
This is a reproduction of a library book that was digitized by Google as part of an ongoing effort to preserve the information in books and make it universally accessible.

GoogleTM books

<https://books.google.com>



B 336261





In Memory of
STEPHEN SPAULDING
1907 - 1925
CLASS of 1927
UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN

Published 1927

/

1 /

HISTORICAL RECORDS
OF THE
XXX. REGIMENT.

Gt. Brit. Army. East Lancashire Regiment
=

HISTORICAL RECORDS

OF THE

XXX. REGIMENT.



LONDON:
WILLIAM CLOWES AND SONS, LIMITED,
13, CHARING CROSS.
1887.



Stephen Spaulding
men's case
Edwards
11-13-48

UA
652
E15
A5

352456

PREFACE.

THIS book, which only aims at giving a clear and connected narrative of the doings of the XXX. Regiment, has been published under direction of a regimental committee. It is as far as possible made up of the narratives of officers and others who actually served in the operations they describe, and the gaps have been filled in from authentic sources. The editors trust that it will meet with the approval of those for whom it is written, viz. the officers, non-commissioned officers, and men of the regiment, past, present, and future.

UMBALLA, PUNJAB, *July* 16, 1887.

CONTENTS.

CHAPTER I.

	PAGE
THE RAISING OF THE REGIMENT, A.D. 1702	1

CHAPTER II.

THE WAR OF THE SPANISH SUCCESSION AND THE REIGN OF QUEEN ANNE	8
---	---

CHAPTER III.

THE REIGNS OF GEORGE I. AND GEORGE II.	26
--	----

CHAPTER IV.

EARLY YEARS OF THE REIGN OF GEORGE III.	37
---	----

CHAPTER V.

THE SIEGE OF TOULON AND SUBSEQUENT OPERATIONS TO THE CAPTURE OF MALTA	50
---	----

CHAPTER VI.

THE EGYPTIAN WAR, AND EXPEDITION TO SWEDISH POMERANIA ..	61
--	----

CHAPTER VII.

THE PENINSULAR WAR	84
----------------------------	----

CHAPTER VIII.		PAGE
THE NETHERLANDS, BEFORE WATERLOO		103
CHAPTER IX.		
QUATRE BRAS AND WATERLOO		120
CHAPTER X.		
AFTER WATERLOO		152
CHAPTER XI.		
THE FIRST BATTALION IN INDIA		166
CHAPTER XII.		
FROM THE RETURN FROM INDIA TO THE CRIMEAN WAR		178
CHAPTER XIII.		
THE CRIMEAN WAR		184
CHAPTER XIV.		
FROM THE END OF THE CRIMEAN WAR TO THE CONCLUSION OF SERVICE IN CANADA		205
CHAPTER XV.		
1869-1881. THE END		216
<hr/>		
APPENDICES		225
INDEX		273

HISTORICAL RECORDS

OF THE

XXX. REGIMENT.

CHAPTER I.

THE RAISING OF THE REGIMENT, A.D. 1702.

THE close of the seventeenth century was marked by a great event in English constitutional history. The Peace of Ryswick (September 10th, 1697), which had secured to the English nation the full benefit of the Revolution of 1688, and to William III. the possession of his throne, had left on the hands of the latter the magnificent army of nearly 90,000 veterans with which the battles of our English War of Independence had been fought. In spite of the tremendous burst of congratulation which had followed the declaration of peace, most of the sovereigns of Europe had had too long an experience of the ways of Louis XIV. of France to trust him, and William III. of England, in particular, had every reason to fear the machinations of the warm friend and protector of his dethroned and exiled predecessor, King James II. He had no power, however, to maintain a single man in time of peace, and was obliged to apply to his Parliament for the maintenance of a force of

B

30,000 men, which he considered necessary for the security of the realm.

The regiments which were on the establishment at this time were twenty-seven in number. Those from the 1st to the 6th had been raised by Charles II. on his restoration to the throne, and marriage with Catherine of Braganza. Part of the dowry of the latter had been the fortress of Tangier, which required regiments to garrison it. Among others, the 2nd Regiment, which was raised as her body-guard, took the crest of the Royal House of Portugal, a paschal lamb, a device which, under the ferocious Colonel Kirke, was to give them a sobriquet which has lasted to our time.

James II. had added nine regiments to the line, viz. the 7th to 15th inclusive, and William III. added the 16th to 27th (thirteen regiments), the rank and precedence of the whole twenty-seven being fixed by a board of general officers assembled in the Netherlands on the 10th June, 1694.

Such was the permanent army of Great Britain and Ireland when King William proposed to maintain in England 30,000 troops, besides those required for service in dependencies abroad. The proposal was one which was objectionable alike to Whig and Tory, and which shook the King's popularity to its very foundation. It is hard for us now-a-days to understand the feelings of our forefathers. A standing army has become so much a part of our system that probably nine soldiers out of ten do not realise that their existence as an army depends (by a quibble which has survived so long as to be forgotten) upon an annual vote of the House of Commons. Now and again, as when Lord Beaconsfield brought Indian troops to Malta, a clamour against exceeding the estab-

lishment is raised for political purposes, but it dies a natural death when its expediency has passed away. In 1697, however, King William's proposal was met in very much the same spirit as if to-day Her Majesty were to ask Parliament to sanction universal conscription and compulsory military service. The Civil War, and the crop of partisan soldiers who never spared their political opponents, commanded by generals whose want of education and social position had led them into extravagances which the nobility could forget as little as the common people could forget the tyranny of their followers, and later the excesses of the regular regiments in the west of England, after the failure of the unfortunate Duke of Monmouth's rebellion, had left in men's minds a feeling of, to say the least, distrust of standing armies, which survived for nearly a century after the time we are speaking of. Every partisan in Parliament, every hack writer outside it, threw himself into the struggle, and after a long fight the King had to give way. In the beginning of 1698 a force of 10,000 men only was sanctioned, 350,000*l.* voted for military expenditure, and half-pay granted to the disbanded officers, nominally till they were provided for, really as a retaining fee in case their services should be again required. What is more remarkable about all this is that at the very time the Commons were haggling over an odd 50,000*l.* for the Army, and naval members of Parliament were protesting against the measure, liberal votes for the Navy were passed without a division. With great difficulty the Ministry succeeded shortly afterwards in passing a vote for the maintenance of 3000 marines. This was the first vote of money to maintain the force, part of which eventually became the Cambridgeshire Regiment.

Meanwhile events were hurrying on. The Peace of Ryswick was simply an armed truce, and before the ink on the treaty was well dry, Louis XIV. had set to work to upset it. On the one hand, he had extracted from the dying King of Spain, Charles II., who had no heir, a will, leaving the throne to Philip Duke of Anjou (Louis' own grandson), and, on the other, he had formally recognised James II.'s son as King of England.* He afterwards tried to explain this latter act as merely an act of charity, giving a courtesy title to an orphan boy, but these two events, one of which occurred in 1700, the other a year later, set Europe in a blaze. Old, diseased, and dying, William III. still retained the spirit which placed him in the front rank of England's sovereigns. He was in the Netherlands when Louis' recognition of his cousin's claim reached him, but he hastened back to London, first recalling his own envoy from Paris, and ordering the French Ambassador to be shown out of England with every sign of scorn which anger could dictate, and courtesy did not forbid. The English people responded to his call, and a force of 45,000 men was voted at once. William himself hoped to lead it, but this was not to be. He died on the 8th March, 1702, and on the 15th May his successor, Queen Anne, declared war against France. Sixteen days later the Queen signed the royal warrant placing certain regiments on the establishment. It runs as follows :—

“*Anne R.*—Our pleasure is that the establishment of six regiments of Marines do commence and take place from the respective times of training. And our further pleasure is that the order given by our dearest brother, the late King deceased, and such orders as shall be given by us touching the pay or entertainment of our said forces, or any of them, or any charges thereunto

* September 1701.

belonging, shall be duly complied with, and that no new charge be added without being communicated to our High Treasurer or Commissioners of the Treasury for the time being. Given at our Court of St. James, this 1st day of June, in the first year of our reign.

By Her Majesty's command,

(Signed) GODOLPHIN."

The pay fixed by this royal warrant was as follows :—Colonel, 12*s.* a day ; Major, 5*s.* a day ; Captain, 8*s.* a day ; Lieutenant, 4*s.* a day ; Ensign, 3*s.* a day ; Adjutant, Quartermaster, and Surgeon, 4*s.* a day each ; Surgeon's Mate, 2*s.* 6*d.* a day ; Sergeant, 1*s.* 6*d.* a day ; Corporal and Drummer, 1*s.* a day ; Private, 8*d.* a day. Total annual charge, 12,543*l.* 8*s.* 4*d.*

The six regiments thus placed on the establishment had already been raised. The knowledge that war was inevitable, had caused King William, in February 1702, to issue commissions to certain experienced officers to raise regiments for service abroad. Among them was Colonel Thomas Sanderson, an officer who had previously commanded an infantry regiment drawn from Lincolnshire, but who had been placed on half-pay in consequence of the disbandment of his regiment at the peace.* Having already a connection with the county, he had no difficulty in enlisting recruits for his new corps, which was probably made up of disbanded soldiers and half-pay officers, of whom large numbers were then to be found in England. It is further noticeable that the county of Lincoln remained, for many years afterwards, the recruiting ground of the regiment.

In May 1702, only three months after he received

* Brigadier Sanderson's regiment had served with distinction in the Netherlands under William III., including the siege of Namur.

his commission, Colonel Sanderson was able to assemble ten companies of his regiment at Salisbury, the remaining two, raised in Hull, being ordered to Berwick-on-Tweed, where they remained till July 1703. After a brief stay at Salisbury the companies were marched early in the autumn to Portsmouth.

The names of the original officers of the regiment are as follows :—

Captains of Companies.

Colonel	Thomas Sanderson.
Lieut.-Colonel ..	Thomas Pownall.
Major	William Dornell.
Captain	George Burston.
"	And. Abington.
"	Isaac Knight.
"	Thomas Bedford.
"	Walter Palleser.
"	Uriah Brereton.
"	John Thompson.
"	John Casewell.
Grenadiers	John Saunders.

1st Lieutenants.

Captain-Lieutenant ..	James Harris.
Lieutenant	Bernard Pinnock.
"	William Singleton.
"	Peter de St. Just.
"	Francis Telbridge.
"	Nathaniel Potter.
"	Mark Anthony Bernard.
"	Hugh Palleser.
"	William Forbes.
"	Edmund Harris.
"	John Bernard.
"	Charles Davison.

2nd Lieutenants.

George Orde.	Theodore de Vauleu.
William Nicholl.	William Gardener.
George Sanderson.	John Vangensimmer.
Charles Christian.	John Sharpe.
Gilburn Scroope.	Andrew Day.
Thomas Bourke.	
Chaplain	Jonathan Whaley.
Adjutant	W. Singleton.
Quartermaster	H. Clarke.

This was the origin of the 30th (Cambridgeshire) Regiment. It existed as a separate corps till 30th June, 1881, and, as will be seen from the narrative of its services, took part with distinction in by far the greater part of the campaigns of the 18th and 19th centuries.

CHAPTER II.

THE WAR OF THE SPANISH SUCCESSION AND THE REIGN
OF QUEEN ANNE.

THE ambition of Louis XIV. had set Europe in a blaze and given Spain two kings. His proclamation of Philip of Anjou as King of Spain had provoked an immediate answer. On the same day in April, 1702, war was declared by England, the Emperor, and the United Provinces,* who formed a triple alliance to support the claims of the Archduke Charles, second son of the Emperor Leopold; and while on the Continent a chain of four great armies stood opposed to the French in Italy, Germany, and the Netherlands, a combined Dutch and English force made its way by sea to Cadiz, the land forces being under command of the Duke of Ormond, the fleet under that of Sir George Rooke.

The expedition was a failure. The generals of the allied forces could not agree, the Commander-in-Chief was quite unequal to forcing them to do so, and after a most unsuccessful demonstration, they departed, "leaving" (in the words of Macaulay) "the only Spaniard of note who had declared for them to be hanged by his own countrymen." On their return journey, however, they were more successful, for they forced the Bay of Vigo, and captured or sank the whole of a fleet of

* They had signed a treaty forming what has since been called the Grand Alliance on September 7th, 1701.

galleons which had just arrived, laden with treasure, from the West Indies.*

Sanderson's Marines were not on board Sir George Rooke's fleet. In December 1702, they were ordered from Portsmouth to the Isle of Wight, and on January 5th they were placed under orders of readiness to proceed with the fleet to Portugal. It was also about this time that the six Marine regiments were placed under the direction of the Lord High Admiral, Prince George of Denmark, Consort of the Queen, who had been appointed to this high post on his wife's accession to the throne, as a compliment to the Navy. Their immediate superior was the Brigadier-General of Marines, who acted as a sort of Adjutant-General under orders of the Lord High Admiral.

On the 29th April, 1703, definite orders were received for Sanderson's Marines to embark on board Sir George Rooke's fleet, intended to surprise the French near Rochefort; but though they actually sailed, owing to various delays they were too late to effect anything, and returned home in June. The regiment, however, continued to serve afloat till November 1703, and probably suffered in the "Great Storm" (27th November, 1703), which did tremendous damage to the shipping.† On disembarkation Sanderson's went into quarters at Canterbury, Dover, Faversham, Ashford, Lexham, and Cranbrook. From this time up to the end of its existence as a marine corps, East Kent was the home of the regiment, whenever any part of it was sent ashore for "refreshment" as it was then called. Newcastle-on-

* The fleet of galleons was under convoy of fifteen French and three Spanish men-of-war, all of which were either captured or destroyed.

† Thirteen ships of war were destroyed and upwards of fifteen hundred seamen drowned. The damage in London alone was estimated at 1,000,000*l*.

Tyne and Lincoln remained its ordinary recruiting grounds, though in 1704, when the establishment of the companies was raised from fifty to one hundred, it appears that recruiting was carried out all over England.

In February 1704, Sir George Rooke, with Charles III.* (of Spain) on board, sailed for the Tagus. On board the *Cambridge*, *Boyne*, and *Royal Oak*, respectively, two companies apiece were embarked, and in April 1704, three more companies were embarked on the *Lenox* and *Kingston*. All these ships joined Sir George Rooke's fleet and took part in the operations which followed.

The fleet spent two idle months in the Tagus, and then in May made a demonstration off the coast of Catalonia, and tried to find the Toulon fleet. Failing in both these objects Sir George Rooke returned to Lisbon, where on the 1st June he was joined by Sir Cloudesley Shovel with a powerful fleet. The admirals were greatly hampered by the want of decisive instructions, but as it was felt to be absolutely necessary that a blow should be struck somewhere, it was decided to make a descent upon the fortress of Gibraltar, which since the expulsion of the Moors (a period of 300 years) had been held by the Spaniards.

On the morning of the 23rd July, 1704, a simultaneous attack was made upon the fortress by land and sea. Eighteen hundred marines (a separate body from those serving on the ships), under the command of the Prince of Hesse Darmstadt, were landed on the narrow neck of land to the north of Gibraltar, and on receiving a refusal from the Governor to comply with a summons to surrender in the name of His Catholic Majesty King Charles III., Sir George Rooke landed two more detachments of marines,

* The Austrian Archduke Charles, son of the Emperor Leopold I.

and under cover of a heavy fire from ships of the fleet, in the course of which 15,000 shells are said to have been thrown in five hours, the Prince of Hesse Darmstadt led his little force to the attack. The cannonade from the ships had driven the Spanish garrison from their guns, but the instant it stopped, the forts reopened their fire and drove back the marines with considerable loss. Reinforced by fresh troops, the Prince again attacked, this time more successfully, while simultaneously Sir George Rooke gave orders to the ships which lay nearest to the South Mole Head, to land parties of seamen and marines to seize the fortifications on that side. The first parties ashore were those of Captains Hicks of the *Yarmouth* and Jumper of the *Lenox*, who, although the Spaniards sprung a mine which killed two lieutenants and forty privates, and wounded sixty more, captured the battery, and turning its guns on the town, caught the defenders between two fires and forced the Governor to surrender.

The body of marines under the Prince of Darmstadt were left in garrison at Gibraltar, but Sanderson's, still on board Sir George Rooke's fleet, sailed on the 9th August in search of the French Mediterranean fleet under command of the Count of Toulouse, and came up with him on the 13th, off Malaga. The fleets were about equal in numbers, the French being slightly superior. Sir George Rooke bore down upon the enemy at 10 A.M., but the action did not commence till the afternoon, and only ended with darkness, the French both retreating, and refusing to renew the action next day. Although in this affair the French lost five ships, and although during the rest of the war they never sent a fleet to sea, Louis XIV. ordered "Te Deums" to be sung in honour

of his victory. There is, however, little question with whom the advantage lay, the bad sailing of Rooke's ships alone saving the French from far worse misfortunes. In England the victory was compared with that of Blenheim, fought the same day, and though this was done for political purposes, it still shows in what estimation Sir George Rooke's success was held. It is noteworthy too that this was fatal to his prospects, as the comparison drew down upon the great admiral the enmity of Marlborough, and forced him into retirement.*

The regiment sailed with Sir George Rooke from Gibraltar for England on the 27th August, and on arrival were landed and marched to their usual quarters in Kent, where the whole corps was reunited at the end of the year. The small portion, three companies, not accounted for in these operations, had been embarked in July 1704, on board Admiral Whetham's fleet, employed off Dunkirk.

Early in 1704 an order † was published to the Marines, which is worthy of record as a curious instance of how they managed things in those days. It directs all companies to be increased to 100 men, and says that "all captains failing to accomplish this within three months will not only be answerable for neglect of duty, but *be mulct 3l. for each man wanting to complete the strength of their companies.*" Recruiting must have been a simple matter when such orders were published.

On the 20th December, 1704, the veteran Colonel Sanderson's death is recorded, Thomas Pownall, the lieutenant-colonel, being appointed to succeed him. The

* Sir George Rooke was a strict Tory, and was driven into retirement by the Whigs in revenge for the treatment received by Lord Oxford's after the victory of La Hogue. He spent the remainder of his days in retirement on his property in Kent, and died in 1709.

† Marine Orders, vol. i.

step was given right through the regiment, which, however, was by no means the invariable rule at the time.

The winter of 1704 was spent in or near Canterbury and Dover. At one time some of the companies were employed in guarding prisoners of war, at another they were sent out as press-gangs. Early in 1705 the regiment was again ordered to be held in readiness for active service, but they did not actually embark till May, when they found Sir Cloudesley Shovel's fleet under orders for the Tagus, with a body of English and Dutch troops, 5000 in all, intended to support the claims of Charles III. These troops were under command of the famous Earl of Peterborough, one of the most remarkable men of his time, whose exploits more nearly gained the Austrian archduke the throne of Spain than all the other operations of the war.

The expedition reached Lisbon on the 8th June, and after embarking the Archduke sailed for the Rock, which had just undergone a long siege, and having exchanged a body of troops for the Prince of Hesse Darmstadt and his marines, they proceeded to the south coast of Spain.

The misgovernment of Philip of Anjou had made itself felt, and Lord Peterborough and his troops were received with open arms. The cry of "Long live Charles the III." filled the air, and provisions of all sorts were furnished in abundance.

The warmth of their reception so impressed Peterborough, that he proposed to march with 7000 men straight to Madrid, and by seizing the capital put an end to the war. The road was open, the peasantry favourable, and in view of his subsequent exploits there was no reason why he should not have succeeded. But the Archduke, who was timid, and the Prince of Hesse Darmstadt,

who had been Governor of Catalonia under Charles II., and thought he still had friends in that province, overruled this plan and carried him to Barcelona.

His situation here was far from pleasant. The garrison, if anything, outnumbered his own force, and with 7000 men he was expected to do the work of 30,000, for the capture of Barcelona was supposed to require fully that number.

The Prince of Hesse Darmstadt's hopes of a rising in favour of the Archduke were not fulfilled. The only reinforcements which they received were a force of 1500 Miquelets, or armed peasants, an irregular force so named from a former chief, who also bore the name of Somatenes, from *somaten*, an alarm bell, and who in later times were called by Marshal St. Cyr—"the best light troops in the world." Unfortunately, they were insensible to the value of discipline, and only increased Lord Peterborough's difficulties, for Darmstadt, anxious to enhance their importance, proposed to pay them.

One council of war followed another, the Archduke and the Prince proposing vaguely to assault the fortress, while the Dutch general declared he would sooner disobey the orders of the Commander-in-Chief than sacrifice his men in an undertaking which held out no prospect of success; and Lord Peterborough, hampered by instructions from home, was roundly abused on all sides alike. He even found it impossible to maintain personal relations with the Prince of Hesse Darmstadt. Fortunately his rare genius saw a chance of escape, barely possible indeed, from his difficulties. The fortress of Montjuic, built upon the end of an eminence overlooking the city, and considered by both sides alike beyond the scope of operations till Barcelona itself had fallen, enjoyed from

that very fact a sense of security which he determined to utilise for his own purposes. Rightly assuming that so strong a place was likely to be less carefully guarded than weaker parts of the works, he determined to endeavour to carry it by assault. Having convinced himself by a personal reconnaissance (in which he was accompanied by a single aide-de-camp) that his scheme was practicable, he announced to the army his intention of raising the siege, and actually re-embarked his siege train, amid the reproaches of the Archduke and the "Te Deums" of the garrison of Barcelona. On the evening of the 13th of September he suddenly presented himself at the quarter occupied by Darmstadt (to whom he had not spoken for a fortnight), at the head of 1200 foot and 200 horse. "I have determined," he said, "to make this night an attempt upon the enemy; you may now if you please be a judge of our behaviour and see whether my officers and soldiers deserved the bad character which you of late have so readily imputed to them." The Prince called for his horse and joined him. Already some light field artillery and a reserve of a thousand men under Stanhope were following, and two hours before daybreak the force was posted under the walls of Montjuic. Then Peterborough unfolded his plan, which was to wait for daybreak and then entice the garrison out to meet him. It fell out as he had anticipated.

At daybreak the Spaniards discovered them, and advanced to the attack. Peterborough had calculated on this, and at the first volley the 280 English charged with the bayonet, and entering with the now flying defenders, carried the work.

The English hastily entrenched themselves in the bastion they had carried. Expecting no other attack the

Spaniards withdrew their men from the most distant part of Montjuic, which was instantly carried by a party of English originally told off merely to create a diversion, who captured three guns and entrenched themselves without opposition. The Spaniards in the keep were now under fire should they endeavour to attack. The Viceroy Velasco however hearing the firing, succeeded in throwing 200 dismounted dragoons into the keep from the city. The Prince of Darmstadt mistaking the shouts with which they were welcomed by the besieged for an offer to surrender, advanced without orders at the head of 300 men. The Spaniards allowed them to enter the ditch, and then falling upon them took 200 prisoners and drove the remnant back. Alarmed by the firing Peterborough hastened to the spot in time to see the gallant Darmstadt laid dead beside him by a shot from the enemy. The situation was now sufficiently serious, for 3000 men were reported to be advancing from Barcelona, and while Peterborough, after securing the posts, rode out to reconnoitre, a sudden panic seized upon the soldiers, who commenced a hasty retreat. A few moments more and Montjuic was lost to the assailants, but the General hearing of the threatened disaster galloped back, rallied the fugitives, and again led them into the fortress. Luckily the enemy had not perceived the retreat, and the posts were all reoccupied. Fortune favoured the English that day, for 200 prisoners being sent down to Barcelona, met the reinforcements of 3000 men, and being interrogated by the Spanish leader, conveyed to him the impression that where Peterborough and Darmstadt were, the whole allied army must be at hand. Fearing a trap he retreated to Barcelona, while on the other hand Stanhope's reserve arrived, guns were mounted, and on the second day a

chance shot set fire to the magazine and blew a breach in the fortification. The Miquelets perceiving this carried the breach by assault during the confusion, and Peterborough was in possession of Montjuic. The enthusiasm created by this brilliant feat overcame all difficulties, and the soldiers, aided by the sailors from the fleet, and the Miquelets now largely reinforced, under direction of General Stanhope, soon made a breach in the walls of the city. The Viceroy Velasco was forced by his soldiers to agree to a surrender with all the honours of war after four days, but the night after the treaty was signed (the 9th of October) the gallant Spaniard, who had rendered himself unpopular by the necessary rigours of the siege, was attacked by the German faction, largely reinforced by Miquelets from the English camp. Lord Peterborough hearing the tumult, rode into the city attended by his staff, demanded admittance, and by his presence suppressed the riot and saved Velasco, whom he sent to Alicante. Peterborough was willing to await the end of the four days agreed upon, but Velasco, when he embarked, left orders that the city should be at once made over to his generous preserver. Thus fell one of the strongest fortresses in Spain.

The campaign which followed the fall of Barcelona, was one brilliant success. Against all sorts of odds, the English general raised the siege of San Mateo, captured Nules, entered Valencia in triumph (February 4th, 1706), and then, hearing that the retreating Spanish General, Las Torres, was likely to be reinforced by 4000 men, he sallied forth at dead of night, and falling on the camp of the reinforcement, killed, put to flight, or captured the whole.

On the 13th October, 1705, Colonel Charles Wills

c

replaced Colonel Pownall in command of the regiment. A portion of his regiment was left in garrison at Barcelona, and the remainder returned home late in 1705 with Sir Cloudesley Shovel. They were not, however, long ashore, as they re-embarked on board various ships between February and May. During April and May 1706 the detachments left at Barcelona were engaged in the defence of that place until its relief by Admiral Leake's fleet. They also took part in the subsequent operations at Carthagena, Alicante, and in the Balearic Isles. It is, unfortunately, impossible to trace the movements of the various companies, which were constantly disembarking and re-embarking at this period, and were employed all over the Mediterranean and British Channel. They were not, however, present at the disastrous battle of Almanza, but were shortly afterwards sent, together with the Royal Fusiliers, one Portuguese and two Dutch regiments, to garrison Lerida, which on the 10th September, 1707, was invested by a powerful army under the Dukes of Orleans and Berwick, the latter one of the most distinguished commanders of the time. Both attack and defence were carried out with the utmost vigour, the garrison, commanded by Colonel Wills, holding out against great odds with the greatest determination. On the 10th of October the besiegers, having effected practicable breaches, assaulted the place and made a lodgment within the works, but the garrison still refused to surrender, and actually contrived to hold out for another month, when, being reduced to the greatest straits, they capitulated, being allowed to march out with drums beating, colours flying, all their baggage and two pieces of artillery, to join Lord Gallway's army. His Lordship, writing from Tarragona on the 10th December, 1707, says of the Marines, that

“they ever since their coming to the country have always been upon action,” and speaking of Colonel Burston (of Wills’s Marines), that he “greatly distinguished himself at the battle of San Estevan, where he received many wounds.” He also mentions Major Scott, of Wills’s, then Senior Lieutenant of the Marines, who was Brigade Major at Lerida, and who had greatly distinguished himself after the battle of Almanza by his zeal in bringing in stragglers and in catching stray horses.

Wills, one of the most distinguished officers of the War of the Spanish Succession, fought one more action that year, at which his regiment was also present. General Conyngham, with a small force, encountered D’Asfeldt near San Estevan, in Catalonia. The French were nearly three to one, and General Conyngham was killed, but not before the enemy were defeated. Colonel Burston again distinguished himself in this action, as is attested by Colonel Wills himself, who in a memorial records that he, “being then my Major, particularly distinguished himself, and was very instrumental to the honour and reputation which your Majesty’s force gained that day over a body of French troops, about three times their number.”

Burston, who in addition to the services mentioned had arranged the capitulation of Lerida “to the honour” (to quote Colonel Wills again) “of your Majesty’s arms, and to the complete satisfaction of the garrison,” was promoted to a Lieutenant-Colonelcy in Boor’s regiment, now the 32nd. He had been in Lord Castlemaine’s regiment, and had served in six campaigns in Flanders, including the siege of Namur. The three years which he spent in the Marines were years of continuous campaigning, but he does not mention that he was present

at the capture of Gibraltar, though his company were there. Possibly he shared the opinion of many worthy gentlemen of the time, that Gibraltar was neither worth talking about nor keeping.

While a portion of the regiment were thus distinguishing themselves in Spain, part had remained in England, and part, as already mentioned, were embarked on board Sir Cloudesley Shovel's fleet. The first named did not contribute much to the reputation of their regiment, for, on the 28th June, 1707, an Admiralty order directs forty of them to be tried for mutiny, and a second order, of the 2nd August, consigns twenty-one of them to the Plantations, a punishment answering to the modern penal servitude.

Sir Cloudesley Shovel's fleet sailed at the end of June 1707, and the Admiral, having effected a junction with Sir George Byng, determined to make a descent on the south of France. Arriving off Nice, they opened communications with an army under the Duke of Savoy (Prince Eugene's elder brother), which was threatening Toulon. The Allies hoped for the co-operation of the Emperor, but he was wasting his forces elsewhere, and though the landing was successfully effected and the French driven from an entrenched position, the siege was a failure, and the approach of large reinforcements for the enemy compelled the Admiral to re-embark his forces and raise the siege on the 6th of August, 1707.

The fleet then proceeded to Gibraltar, whence, having detached Sir Thomas Dilkes with thirteen ships for service in the Mediterranean, the Admiral with a squadron of fifteen line-of-battle ships, one yacht, and five frigates, sailed for home on the 10th of October. On the 22nd he lay-to off the Scilly Islands, but the same evening again

set sail, misled, it is presumed, by some light which he mistook for that of St. Agnes. A short time later, the *Association*, his flagship, together with the *Eagle*, *Romney*, and *Firebrand*, struck and went down, at least 2000 men perishing. No returns exist to show what Marines were on board these ships, but as 150 of Wills's had sailed with Sir Cloudesley, and none are noted as discharged, it is probable that the survivors of the siege of Toulon perished off the Scilly Islands.

In March 1708, a rumour was circulated in England that a French fleet had escaped from Dunkirk with troops on board, and was intending a descent on the English coast. On the 16th of that month all the Marines of Wills's Regiment then at the *Depôt* were ordered on board Admiral Baker's fleet, which was sent to Ostend to bring over ten regiments for the protection of England; but when, early in April, the reinforcements reached Tyne-mouth, it was already known that the French project had failed, and the troops were ordered back to Ostend. The squadron then conveyed a daughter of the Emperor Leopold, betrothed to the King of Portugal, to Lisbon, and proceeded to the Mediterranean.

The rest of the year was uneventful, so far as Wills's Marines are concerned, though in Spain the Archduke's cause was steadily losing ground, and the same system of combined naval and military operations was continued. On the 1st January, 1709, Colonel Wills was promoted to be Major-General, a fitting reward for his distinguished services during the campaign. The long time that the war had lasted was wearing out its popularity with the English people, and recruiting was becoming difficult, for an order dated February the 12th directs commanding officers of Marine regiments to receive any able-bodied

men that may be handed over to them by Justices of the Peace, constables, &c.

In June 1709, a fresh expedition was projected, which was to consist of one regiment of Dragoons and ten regiments of Foot, under command of General Wills, and a fleet under Admiral Baker, and was intended for a descent on the French coast. General Wills was determined that the Marines should be well represented, for a Marine order of the 29th June directs that on his recommendation the Marines are to be increased from 400 to 600. The project, however, was abandoned, and Wills joined General Stanhope in Spain as Quartermaster-General, and was taken prisoner with the rest of the force at Brihuega in December 1710.*

By the middle of August 1709, the whole of Wills's were again afloat. In the month of March of the following year a battalion of Marines was formed, consisting of a company 67 strong from each of the six regiments. The company of Wills's, with two others, embarked at Deal on board the transports *Marlborough* and *Unity*, under command of Colonel Brading of Churchill's, and proceeded to Boston to join Colonel Nicholson's expedition against the French settlement of Acadia, Nova Scotia. The expedition was successful, and the Marines remained in garrison, and took part in the expedition against Quebec in 1711.

In those days a soldier's chances of pension were small—in the Marines at all events—for in May 1710, Lieutenant Leathes, who had been disabled, and Lieu-

* General Stanhope had shortly before, with 8000 British troops, played a distinguished part at the battle of Saragossa, where Philip V.'s forces were severely defeated. The approach of two French armies, however, made a retreat necessary, and Stanhope, who was commanding the rearguard, was overtaken and surrounded at Brihuega, and after a brilliant defence compelled to surrender.

tenant John Walker, who had lost an arm, were both refused the Naval Bounty, but Walker, as a special case, was granted a gratuity of $1\frac{1}{2}$ year's pay from Marine funds. Another curious petition is that of George Orde, Esq., late a Captain in Wills's, who states that he was compelled to purchase his company to avoid being superseded, and that he had since made it over to his son, who had died while serving in the West Indies. He therefore begs for a refund of 59*l.* 9*s.* 9*d.* It is hardly needful to add that the application was refused. Another order directs that the practice of showing fictitious men on the muster rolls in order to defray the cost of providing arms is to be discontinued.

The war was dying a natural death, and Wills's Regiment, though afloat, saw no more service. In June 1712, the whole of the men available were ordered on board Sir John Leake's fleet, which carried General Hill's force to Dunkirk, to hold that place as a guarantee for the carrying out of the truce, agreed to just previously. On the 3rd of December the Marine regiments were ordered to be reduced to 12 companies, each to consist of 1 Captain, 2 Lieutenants, 2 Sergeants, 2 Corporals, 3 Drummers, and 50 Private men.

On the 13th March, 1713, the Peace of Utrecht was concluded, and on the 30th June an order was published for the disbanding of General Wills's Marines. The men were ordered to be settled with up to the day of their discharge, and to receive fourteen days' subsistence to carry them to their homes. Every non-commissioned officer and soldier to take away with him his clothes, belt and knapsack, and every Corporal, Drummer, and Private man to receive three shillings for his sword and bayonet, which were to be returned to the Ordnance.

From various causes, the disbandment was not proceeded with till December, and when the order was about to be carried out, Wills's veterans objected strongly to be sent adrift with fourteen days' pay as a recompense for their twelve years' service. The administration of the laws, both civil and military, was less easy in those days than it is now, so it is not surprising to find the following order to General Tatton:—

“Whereas we are informed that several non-commissioned officers and a great part of the soldiers belonging to General Wills's Marine regiment are come from their quarters in a mutinous manner, we do hereby charge and require all the said non-commissioned officers and soldiers immediately to lay down their arms and return to their quarters at Canterbury in a peaceable manner, and there obey such orders as they shall receive from the Commissioners appointed by Her Majesty to disband them, as they will answer the contrary at their perils.”

It is probable that the cause of delay in disbandment was the fact which has made this so difficult a portion of the Records to follow out satisfactorily, viz. the regiment being split up into an infinity of small detachments, serving on board the fleet all over the world. The last order for disbandment is dated 20th January, 1714, but the death of Queen Anne and the accession of George I., whose right to the throne was at once disputed by the Stuarts, caused an immediate order for the restoration of Wills's (30th), Goring's (31st), and Boor's (32nd), “on account of their eminent services during the late war,” and their being placed as regiments of Foot on the Irish establishment.

It would be difficult now to determine whether the regiment was ever fully disbanded; but the shortness of the time, and the difficulty and tardiness of communi-

cations in those days render it almost certain either that the whole of the detachments were not disbanded, or, that when the order for restoration came, the officers knew where to find their men. In any case it was ordered that the regiments should retain their precedence according to their original date of formation, and General Wills's commission remained in force throughout.*

The years from 1702-1714 were those of Marlborough's tenure of command as head of the Army. Occupied throughout with important operations of war, he had made few changes in the interior economy and arming of the regiments under his command. Pikes were, however, abolished, except for Sergeants, and bayonets (to be fixed to the muskets) introduced in their place. Junior officers carried pertuisons or diminutive carbines, the forerunner of the modern revolver, and one of the few General Orders published by Marlborough which is still extant, calls attention to a want of uniformity in this respect. The Union with Scotland had also caused the introduction of the "Union Jack," still carried by all regiments as the Queen's Colour, and the second or Regimental Colour was added by Marlborough.

* In a recently published work, 'Rank and Badges of Her Majesty's Army,' the author (on p. 179) states that the three senior marine regiments were transferred in 1714 to the establishment. He makes no mention of the proposed disbandment, which, however, is well authenticated by orders to the commissioners for disbanding the marine forces, dated 30th June, 1713, and to General Tatton (quoted in the text) on 26th Dec., 1713.

CHAPTER III.

THE REIGNS OF GEORGE I. AND GEORGE II., 1714-1759.

ON the death of Queen Anne, George I. ascended the throne, without opposition, and it was not till nearly a year later (August 27th, 1715) that the friends of the Pretender made a move. This year was spent by Wills's Regiment in Ireland, whither they had proceeded immediately on their being placed on the Irish establishment, though General Wills, whose connection with the regiment had become merely nominal, was commanding in the North of England.

The Pretender sailed from Dunkirk in the middle of December, and landed at Peterhead on the 22nd. His adherents, under the Earl of Mar in the Highlands, General Foster in the North of England, and Brigadier McIntosh in the Lowlands, had all previously met the King's troops and fared more or less badly; but it was considered necessary by the Ministry, in December, to bring over troops from Ireland, as reinforcements to the royal army in Scotland. Of the four regiments so ordered to be transferred, only two are known to have landed, viz. Evans's (8th Hussars) and Wightman's (17th Foot), and it is not probable that Wills's were moved.

On the 5th January, 1716, General Wills was transferred to the 3rd Buffs and Lord Forrester appointed to command. The Wills's Regiment which was most

active in stamping out the rebellion was the 3rd, and not the 30th. On the 17th July, 1717, Colonel Thomas Stanwix replaced Lord Forrester, and on the 29th August of the same year, he was replaced by Colonel Andrew Bissett. None of these officers figure in the original list of the regiment.

Till 1724 * the regiment remained in Ireland, and was then ordered to Minorca, escaping the troubles in connection with "Wood's halfpence." † It is stated, but it is impossible to fix the fact accurately, to have returned to Ireland in 1725 and remained there till 1727. It seems, however, so strange that a regiment should have been sent to Minorca for a year only, that it is more probable that Bissett's spent three years in Minorca and was sent to Gibraltar (on relief by the 22nd Regiment) in February 1727. There is no doubt about the date of arrival at the Rock.

The other regiments in garrison were the Grenadier Guards, 5th, 13th, 14th, 20th, 25th, 26th, 29th, 34th, and 39th. It was just at this time that the old alliances of the War of the Spanish Succession were upset by the close confederacy of Spain and the Empire against France and England, with whom (3rd September, 1725) Prussia was associated. The first outbreak of hostilities was an

* This conclusion has been arrived at after careful consideration. Mr. Manners Chichester, a very reliable authority, is inclined to assume that the 9th and 30th Regiments were on board Sir George Rooke's fleet sent to Minorca from Portsmouth in 1718. This is only conjecture, for of three regiments embarked and assumed to have come from Ireland only the 18th can be identified. If this really was the case, the 30th must have remained in Minorca till 1724. The question is not very important, as it is beyond doubt that they took part in no operations of the war of the Quadruple Alliance. It is further noticeable that between the years 1715-40 soldiers were hardly ever embarked for duty as marines.

† William Wood, an ironmaster, had received from Government a contract for coining halfpence and farthings. The Irish people, probably from mistaken motives, suspected him of coining bad money, and after much disturbance his contract was withdrawn.

attack on Gibraltar by the Spaniards in January 1727. The siege lasted till July, but as the English held command of the sea, and very nearly destroyed the Spanish Navy, the latter were glad (on the accession of the Dutch and Swedes to the Franco-British alliance) to withdraw, though they remained in a state of semi-hostility till the peace known as the Treaty of Seville, dated November 9th, 1729.

Bissett's Regiment remained at Gibraltar till 1732, and then returned to Ireland, where it remained till 1743. These twelve years were those of Walpole's administration, and no war took place till 1739, when he was unwillingly drawn into a quarrel with Spain on the question of Maritime Right. The regiment still remained in Ireland, and was not employed. In 1742, on the outbreak of the war of the Austrian Succession, it was still in Ireland, and on the 24th October that year, Henry de Granquet was appointed Colonel, vice General Bissett. Early in 1743 Colonel Frampton succeeded him, and about the same time the regiment was moved to England and quartered at Ipswich. On the 6th April, 1744, a General Order, by Lord Stair, then commanding in South Britain, directs that the recruiting for Frampton's Regiment be confined to the counties of Berks, Northampton, and Oxford.*

In July 1745, the young Pretender raised his Standard in the North of England, but in the suppression of this, as of the previous rebellion, the 30th played no part. The regiment was moved in September 1745, from Ipswich and Bury St. Edmunds to Dover, and

* Lord Stair at this time had appointed recruiting districts for nearly all the regiments in England. A similar arrangement had been proposed before, but never carried into effect. The standard was 5 feet 8 inches, and neither Irish nor Roman Catholics were allowed to be enlisted.

thence to Canterbury, but on the 24th of the same month, eight companies were ordered to Portsmouth, to serve as Marines on board the fleet. They were relanded in December, and sent to Chiswick, the Head-quarters being moved in the following March to Gravesend, with detachments in Woolwich and Dartford. Various other detachments which had been serving afloat were landed and marched to Gravesend, whence, in April 1746, the whole regiment was ordered to Portsmouth for service as Marines. Before, however, they were broken up, orders were received for the entire regiment, reinforced by fifty deserters from various corps who had been collected in London, to join General St. Clair's Expedition then fitting out to attack Port L'Orient, the principal dépôt of the French East India Company. The naval command was given to Vice-Admiral Lestock, who had just been tried for his share in Admiral Matthews' action off Toulon, but acquitted. The land forces consisted of the 1st Battalion 1st Royals, 15th, 28th, 30th, 39th, and 42nd Regiments, 200 Artillery, and some Engineers, and Lestock had under his command a very powerful fleet. The expedition, though massed at St. Helens on the 5th August, did not actually leave Plymouth finally till the 14th September, and on the 18th a landing was effected. After a further delay of four days, the land forces started in two columns for Port L'Orient, the first led by the General in person, and consisting of the Royals, 28th, and 42nd, the second under Brigadier O'Farrell, comprising the 15th, 30th, and 39th. As generally happens where feeble counsels prevail, misfortunes overtook the force, and Brigadier O'Farrell's column is said to have misbehaved, which was not altogether remarkable when it is considered how they were recruited. Some of the

men, on the appearance of some French Militia, threw down their arms, and disaster was only averted by the steadiness of the Grenadier Company of the 15th Foot.

Reaching Port L'Orient without further mishaps, the commanders made a show of activity, but just when the place, utterly defenceless, might have been taken, the troops were re-embarked and the expedition leaving some guns and a quantity of ammunition on shore, sailed away. Then after a feeble demonstration in Quiberon Bay, the commanders, taking advantage of a contrary wind, which had separated a portion of the convoy, returned to England early in October 1746, having been away less than a month and having done absolutely nothing.

On the break-up of General St. Clair's force, Frampton's Regiment was drafted into the Channel fleet to serve as Marines, and being disembarked in the winter, in February, seven companies were sent on board Admiral Anson's fleet, which sailed from Plymouth on the 9th April. Cruising off Cape Finisterre, on the 3rd May, Anson fell in with a French fleet of thirty-eight ships, men-of-war and armed merchantmen, which attempted to avoid him. Anson gave chase and brought nine of the enemy's ships to bay at about 4 p.m. The English had fourteen ships, and by 7 p.m. the whole French squadron had struck. For his services Anson was made a peer.

The fleet reached England at the end of May, and on arrival, Frampton's received orders to remain at Portsmouth, at which place the regiment was reunited. On the 1st November, 1749, the Earl of Loudon was appointed Colonel, vice Frampton, and the regiment moved to Ireland, where they remained until 1755, when they returned to England, under command of the Lieutenant-Colonel Sir William Boothby. They were quartered, or

more properly speaking, billeted, in Leicester, Colchester, Dartford, and Gravesend, arriving in Woolwich in November. Here they were ordered to take over twelve field pieces, two to be retained for their own use, and the balance to be handed over to General Stuart's regiment. It was just at this time that the question of mobile artillery to replace the old guns of position, which had to be dragged by huge teams of horses over the villainous roads, was agitating the military world in Europe. There is no record of how long the experiment of supplying each regiment with its own artillery lasted. From Woolwich, Lord Loudon's regiment marched to East Grinstead and Croydon, in which latter place and in the neighbouring villages they were billeted for the winter. The following summer they spent in camp on Chatham Lines, and the winter at Colchester, after which they were sent to Canterbury to assist in guarding French prisoners. In June 1757, they were in camp on Barham Downs, and in August they marched to the Isle of Wight. But a master mind was now at the head of the English ministry, and the ascendancy of Pitt, lately appointed Prime Minister, was soon to make itself felt in European politics. Determined at all hazards to wrest from France the colonial possessions which she had secured during England's temporary effacement, he had conceived the plan of attacking the French at home, and while confining their attentions to Europe, of gradually absorbing their possessions abroad. With this view, he had fitted out in August a mixed force, the fleet to be commanded by Sir Edward Hawke, the land forces by Sir John Mordaunt. As regards the first appointment, the fitness of Admiral Hawke for his post has never been questioned, but Sir John Mordaunt,

though probably the best General available, was a no more than respectable officer, who was afterwards much blamed for the ill success of the expedition.

Pitt had only assumed office on the 29th June, but by the middle of July preparations were being hurried on. The great Minister seems to have expected important results from the expedition, and delays caused by the tardiness and insufficiency of the transports seem to have annoyed him greatly. It was not till the 15th August (after all, only a month from the first orders) that secret instructions were issued, not only to Hawke and Mordaunt, but also to Admirals Knowles and Brodrick, and Generals Conway and Cornwallis, the next senior officers of either service, so that, in the event of any officer dying, the next in command might be ready to open his orders, and assume responsibility.

In spite of the feverish anxiety of the Minister, and the utmost exertions of the officers in command, the expedition did not sail till the 10th of September, when there was every prospect of stormy weather, and after, as has since been ascertained, the whole plan had been communicated to the French Government by a spy.

The place which the sealed instructions bade them attack was Rochefort. This town lies seven miles up the river Charente, the mouth of which was defended by forts. The channel was narrow, and the passage intricate, while for guidance they depended on French pilots whose Protestant training was supposed to have vitiated their patriotism. A further difficulty was that the only safe anchorage lay in the Basque Roads, a considerable distance from the river.

Nevertheless they began well. The Isle d'Aix, at the mouth of the Charente, was captured with ridiculous ease,

and Colonel Wolfe, Quartermaster-General to the force, went ashore on the main-land, and returned with a report and a plan for attacking the forts. On the 24th, however, a reconnoissance by four naval officers informed Hawke that only at one place could a landing be effected. In the meantime Sir John Mordaunt, alarmed, it is said, by the accounts given by the French prisoners of the strength of Rochefort, asked for a Council of War, which was accordingly held the next day, the 25th. This council consisting of the six officers already named, with Captain Rodney and General Howard, unanimously decided that, in view of the original delay, the uncertainty about Rochefort and the difficulty of retreat for the troops if landed, the best thing to do was to return to England. It being, however, felt that this was a poor ending for an undertaking which had cost a million of money, a second council was, at Mordaunt's request, summoned on the 28th, when it was decided to make an attack upon the Fort of Fouras, to be carried out that very night. This project was, however, abandoned, the blame of the failure being laid by the Generals on the Admirals, and *vice versâ*. Then, after more talk, the leaders decided on returning to England next day, which was actually done. Mordaunt was afterwards brought before a Court Martial, but was honourably acquitted, and the conduct of the Admiral never having been questioned, it only remains to blame the faultiness of the plan, which, perhaps, was the truest cause of the failure of the expedition.

The troops which took part in this abortive attempt to carry the war into France were as follows:—The 3rd, 8th, 20th, 25th, and 50th Regiments, forming the 1st Brigade, and the 5th, 15th, 24th, 30th and 51st, forming the second, or with Artillery and 100 Light Horse, about 7300 men.

D

The 30th on landing were sent to Reading, from which place five companies were marched, in November, into Gloucestershire on account of rioting, and remained there till the spring. The regiment was then again collected at Newbury, and marched to the Isle of Wight. Pitt had by this time discovered that the idea of the late expedition was wrong, and that the naval and military portions should be kept to their own work, the navy to hold the sea, the army to operate on land. On the 1st June, 1758, he dispatched a force of 17,000 men, made up of a brigade of Guards, with the 5th, 20th, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 30th, 33rd, 34th, 36th, 67th, 68th and 72nd Regiments, all under command of the second Duke of Marlborough. A landing was effected on the French coast near St. Malo, a town which, though incapable of standing a regular siege, was yet judged too strong for a *coup de main*. Hastily re-embarking with but slight losses, they sailed for the Isle of Wight, but the wind changing they were carried back to the coast of France, reaching Cherbourg on the 29th June. Here they were on the point of landing when a gale took them back to England and the troops were all landed. It is not surprising that this ridiculous parade, in which a fine English armament was simply the sport of the winds, caused Marlborough to be shelved. The Duke seems to have possessed but little of his great relative's capacity.

In August of the same year, a fleet, under Admiral Howe, having on board a brigade of Guards, the 30th and other troops, all under the command of General Bligh, again visited France, and seven days after sailing made a descent on Cherbourg, with results more effective than brilliant, for, gaining possession of the place, General

Bligh set to work to destroy the Arsenal, which had cost fabulous sums and taken many years to erect; and having done so, he blew up the bastions, threw 600 cannon into the sea, levied a contribution of 44,000 livres, and sailed away with 25 pieces of brass ordnance and the French colours as trophies.

In September, a landing was effected by the same troops on the coast of Brittany, with a view to attacking St. Malo. But the place, which had baffled Marlborough with 17,000 men, was naturally too strong for General Bligh with less than half that number. After burning a lot of shipping it was decided that a regular siege was impracticable, and after making a demonstration a short distance inland they returned to the Bay of St. Cas with a view to re-embarkation. Subsequent results showed that they ought never to have been ashore, for the sea being too rough for boats, and the French advancing in great numbers, they were caught between two fires, and suffered heavily. Their losses were over a thousand men, those of the 30th including Lieutenant Williamson killed and Lieutenant Price taken prisoner. For this catastrophe it is only fair to add that the naval authorities were much more to blame than the military, and Lord Howe in particular was greatly censured for permitting troops to be landed at a place where he was not certain of being able to re-embark them. These expeditions, which cost the country large sums of money and produced very inadequate results, failed more owing to the plan being a wrong one than to any incapacity on the part of the commanders or inferiority of the forces engaged. They were undertaken as a rule far too late in the year, and on a coast then little known, and subject

to severe storms. It ought to be a matter for congratulation that more serious mishaps did not take place, and that as a rule they were more abortive than disastrous. They certainly greatly aided Pitt's object, viz. by engaging the attention of the French at home to clear the way for British colonial aggrandisement abroad.

CHAPTER IV.

EARLY YEARS OF THE REIGN OF GEORGE III. (1760-93).

THE death of George II. did not at once cause a cessation of the war, though it was evidently wearing itself out, and both sides were anxious to secure every possible advantage for themselves, with a view to securing better terms when the time came for treaties to be made. In spite of the unpopularity of "Pitt's piracies," as the numerous expeditions to the French coast were called, the Minister determined to make one more against the Island of Belleisle, which, if captured, he hoped would be a set-off against the loss of Minorca in 1756.

On the 29th March, 1761, a combined naval and military expedition under Commodore Keppel and Major-General Hodgson set sail from St. Helens, and arrived off Belleisle on the 6th April. The land forces consisted of over 9000 men, made up from Whitmore's, Beauclerk's, Scots Fusiliers, Loudon's (30th), Gray's, Erskine's, Colville's, Russane's, Crauford's, 1st Battalion Morgan's, Regiments, Pulteney's fifteen independent companies, and three companies of Artillery. On the 7th an attempt was made to land. A force entered the bay only to find the enemy strongly entrenched in an almost impregnable position; and though 60 of Erskine's Grenadiers actually forced their way to the enemy's lines on the top of a hill, they could not maintain their

position, and the whole force retreated with a loss of 550 killed, wounded, and missing. The force was now reinforced by Lord Robert Manners' Regiment, and on the 22nd a successful landing was effected by a corps under Brigadier Lambert, which, headed by Beauclerk's Grenadiers, scaled a rock near Point Locmaria, under command of Captain Patterson. Patterson drove out 300 Frenchmen and captured three field pieces and all their wounded. Patterson lost an arm, and 30 of our men were killed and wounded. In this action Loudon's Regiment effected a lodgment and drove St. Croix and the French into the citadel of Palais. Hodgson now landed his Artillery and summoned the garrison. The bad weather, however, which had delayed the English, had given the French time to construct redoubts, and they prepared for a vigorous resistance. On the 2nd the besiegers broke ground, and on the night of the 3rd the French made a sortie which resulted in the destruction of the works and the loss of many men, including General Crauford and his two aides-de-camp. However, this was the last success of the French, for, in spite of numerous sallies, the works proceeded till the 13th, when, after a bombardment at daybreak, a detachment of marines, supported by part of Loudon's, assaulted the parapet and drove out the defenders with the bayonet. Reinforced by 370 of the 67th Regiment, the British drove the flying French from the whole six redoubts, and entered the town of Palais with them. This was the turning-point of the siege, for though St. Croix held out for thirteen days in the citadel he was then forced to surrender, in fear of a general assault, marching out with all the honours of war on 8th June.

In these operations, in which Loudon's Regiment are

stated in despatches to have added greatly to their military fame, only one officer was wounded, viz. Lieutenant Henry Norton Jevers.

After the capture of Belleisle, Loudon's returned home and remained there till 1763, when they were sent to Gibraltar, and remained till 1771.

Landing in England in April of that year, the regiment gradually made its way northwards to St. Albans, where it was on the 24th June, when only 30 officers and 350 men were present. General Parslow had been appointed Colonel in the previous year, but the actual command was held by Lieutenant-Colonel Paston Gould. On the 11th July the regiment was ordered to Lincoln, where it remained till April 1772. During these nine months, the only facts worthy of note which have come to light, are, first, that in September 1771 the regiment was ordered into camp to be out of the way of the county militia; and secondly, some time afterwards, a prisoner, Private James Dodd, was convicted by Court Martial of the offence of desertion, and ordered to serve for life in Africa. In those days, in spite of tremendous punishments, desertion was common, and the fear of a rescue often caused such prisoners to be escorted by bodies of men, which to modern ideas were utterly out of proportion to the number absolutely necessary.

In 1772 the regiment moved northwards to Pontefract and Tynemouth, where it remained till July 1773, and thence to Berwick. Early in 1774 it moved to Edinburgh Castle, and in March 1775 to Glasgow, whence three months later it crossed over to Ireland and was quartered in Galway. Then, after in turn garrisoning Ballyshannon, Dublin, Youghal, Clonmel,

Dungarvan and Cork, it arrived in October 1780, at Kinsale.

During these years spent by the regiment in Ireland, the rebellion, which was to end in independence, had been raging in what are now the United States of America. The discontent of the Colonists, fanned by the foolish high-handedness and ill-timed interference of the home Government, had broken into open rebellion at Lexington, on April 10th, 1775. There the Colonists had gained a success more important from its results than in itself. Boston was blockaded, an action fought at Bunker's Hill, and though efforts were made for a reconciliation, the estrangement became more and more complete. It is not essential to the history of the 30th Regiment to deal fully with the story of this war, in the early part of which it took no part, but it is best to proceed at once to the year 1780, when Sir Harry Clinton, after a protracted siege, had just taken Charleston, and realising the insufficiency of the means at his disposal, had resigned his command, stating at the same time that his army was far too small to reduce the revolted provinces to order. It was probably in consequence of this remonstrance that in March 1781 the 3rd Buffs, 19th Foot, and the 30th embarked at Monkstown, co. Cork, for America, and reached Charleston on the 3rd June, 1781, sixty-eight days after starting.

Lord Rawdon, afterwards the famous Marquis of Hastings, was at this time commanding the Charleston district, with his headquarters at Monk's Corner. Colonel Nesbit Balfour, of the 23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers, was commanding at Charleston, and Colonel Cruger, an American loyalist, with a garrison, consisting of a battalion of De Lancy's Regiment, part of the New

Jersey Volunteers, and some Militia (all colonials), was holding Fort Ninety-six. This last, a frontier post of some importance, was being hardly pressed by the Americans under General Greene. Disaffection was rife, and Colonel Balfour's despatches speak of the disloyalty of the inhabitants even in the city itself. In the open country the King's authority did not extend a hundred yards beyond the armed ports. When even the medical and commissariat departments were in utter disorder, it was not to be expected that the intelligence staff was very good; and, in the absence of accurate information, the arrival of the three regiments from England was considered a good opportunity for opening up communications with Fort Ninety-six, of which little was known beyond the fact that it was closely invested by Greene. Lord Rawdon, with the six flank companies, and some of his own troops—in all, 150 horse and 1800 foot—set out at once for Fort Ninety-six, distant 130 miles, and arrived on 21st June, 1781. Greene, well informed of his movements, had two days previously made an attack on the fort, but had been repulsed with loss. Then, in spite of the heat, he pushed on in pursuit of the Americans, who retired before him. He then proposed to the garrison of Fort Ninety-six that they should withdraw within the narrow strip of territory to which operations were in future to be confined, and, on Colonel Cruger's agreeing, he left 800 of his small force to bring them off, and marched for the Congaree, intending to establish a post there.

General Greene, who had retreated to a safe distance on the approach of the British, plucked up heart on hearing that Rawdon had divided his force, and came up at his utmost speed to prevent the establishment of a post

on the Congaree, and succeeded in surprising some foragers and cutting off a troop of cavalry. It had been arranged that the battalion companies of the Buffs were to be sent out from Charleston to Orangeburg to open communications, so Rawdon fell back on them as he supposed. However, they never arrived, and the little force escaped misfortune more by good luck than good management, while Colonel Cruger, too, made good his retreat from Fort Ninety-six.

The English leaders at this time were without a plan, and could not agree upon one. Hence a succession of orders and counter-orders, which resulted in nothing being done. The weather in this particular July was extremely hot, and both sides were almost incapacitated from action by fever and dysentery. Lord Rawdon himself was invalided home, but not before he had countenanced Colonel Balfour's blunder of hanging a popular colonist, Colonel Isaac Hayne, on suspicion of treachery. This injudicious act made matters worse, and certainly alienated many from the English party.

Colonel Stewart, of the Buffs, now assumed command. Finding that Greene, foiled in his designs against Lord Rawdon, had retired to the hills, the new commander again advanced to the Congaree, a movement which at once brought up the Americans, who had been reinforced by General Pickins from Fort Ninety-six, and by Colonel Henderson from Carolina. Their advance, coupled with the necessity for meeting an expected convoy, caused Stewart to fall back from the river to a place called Entaw Springs, 40 miles from the Congaree, and 60 from Charleston.

Here the British seem to have neglected the commonest precautions for securing their own safety. As

the General had not even troubled about outposts, he might easily have been surprised, when some scouts brought news, at about 4 a.m., on the 8th September, that Greene was rapidly approaching. Stewart seems to have even disregarded this warning, for, being short of supplies, he sent four hundred men without arms, and only with the protection of a weak cavalry escort to collect vegetables, in the very direction from which Greene was known to be advancing. The Americans came upon them and swept them out of their way, the news being brought to Stewart by a few horsemen who escaped, "carrying" (in the words of the historian) "panic wherever they went."

Convinced at last that the enemy were at hand, Colonel Stewart drew up his troops in the following order, utilising a small rill which ran at right angles to the road from the springs:—

On the right was a provisional battalion, made up of the flank companies of the 30th and 19th, under Major Marjoribanks, their right resting on a rivulet, their left on a big hedge. In the centre across the road were two guns with an infantry escort. To the left lay in succession the remnants of the 63rd and 64th Regiments, and beyond them the Buffs. The reserve, composed of Provincials, was posted in rear of the guns.

The Americans, flushed with their easy success against the foragers, found the British troops posted and ready for action. Greene at once made a furious onslaught on the Buffs, which threw them into confusion, and even forced the veterans of the 63rd and 64th from their ground, though they are recorded as having used their bayonets with good effect. At the same time the American cavalry charged down upon the right flank,

but were met with such steadiness that they retired in confusion, leaving their colonel and many prisoners behind them. While both flanks were thus assaulted, Greene pushed his main body right up to the guns, and seemed on the point of victory, when Marjoribanks, wheeling up his battalion, took him in flank, and some New York Volunteers, strongly posted in a stone house, near the road, checked the American advance by their fire. This timely diversion enabled the Buffs to re-form, and though the Americans brought up four guns, they lost two of them, and were worsted in the stubborn fight which followed.

In this, the last important action of the war, both sides lost heavily,* and both claimed the victory, which is, however, now generally allowed to have been with the British, who, after camping on the field of battle, withdrew with all their stores and wounded, while Greene did not dare to follow beyond Entaw Springs.

The flank Companies lost 1 officer and 12 men killed, and 2 officers (one of them Lieutenant Anketel of the 30th), 5 sergeants, 2 drummers, and 81 men wounded, and 2 drummers missing. It is very satisfactory to note that on this, the only occasion on which they were in action during the war, the 30th not only held their own, but were largely instrumental in restoring the fortunes of the British, when the enemy seemed to have it all their own way.

The action of Entaw Springs was the last of the war. Six weeks later, Lord Cornwallis, with 7000 men, the bulk of the British army in America, surrendered to

* British.				Killed.	Wounded.	Missing.
Officers	3	16	10
Men	82	335	247

General Washington at Yorkstown; and though peace was not concluded for some time after, no further active operations were attempted. In February 1782, General Conway's resolution in the Commons, against any further attempts to reduce the insurgent colonies, obtained a majority, and the King was addressed accordingly. In March, Lord North, whose Government had been in power twelve years, and whose want of tact had provoked the war in America, and whose want of skill had brought it to a disastrous conclusion, resigned. In July, negotiations were opened which were brought to a successful termination in November.

In consequence of preliminary arrangements for this convention, General Leslie, commanding the garrison of Charleston (where, with other troops, the 30th had remained since the battle of Entaw Springs), prepared to evacuate the city in December 1782. American and English writers have drawn attention to this and similar scenes, which took place during the war. At the evacuation of Charleston, in addition to the garrison, loyalist householders to the number of 15,000 souls had elected to leave the city. The harbour was crowded with a fleet of 300 vessels, which had been collected for this wholesale exodus, while beyond the British lines lay the Americans ready to occupy the city as soon as it should be vacated.

The embarkation commenced at noon on the 12th December, and by '3 p.m., 62 officers and 1509 men were on board the transports. The Hessians led the way, followed by some Artillery, and Dittforth's, Benning's, and Angeteli's Regiments, with a portion of Bosc's. Then came the American Provincials, consisting of the New York Volunteers, King's Americans, and 1st Bat-

talion of Delaney's, making up a total of 174 officers and 2250 men.

The following day (the 13th), General Stewart's force embarked at 7 a.m., and the ravages made by a year in garrison in a town utterly destitute of sanitary arrangements may be judged, when it is stated that the three regiments which only eighteen months before had landed from England, viz. the Buffs, 19th and 30th, could only muster, with details of the 17th, 23rd, and 33rd (regiments which had surrendered with Cornwallis), 75 officers and 882 men. Earlier in the year, the 30th alone had mustered 570 without officers.

At 9 p.m. that night, the rear-guard, consisting of some artillery, the German Jägers, and portions of the 60th and 63rd, total 30 officers and 465 men, were sent on board, thus completing the embarkation. As the British moved out the Americans moved in, strict silence being observed, and all demonstrations being forbidden, which was only a fitting compliment to the brave men, whose pluck had carried them through unsuccessful campaign and deadly sickness, and whose misfortunes were more to be attributed to the incapacity of the Government at home, and the want of good leaders, than to any misconduct of their own.

After the evacuation of Charleston, the 19th, 30th, and King's Provincials were at once hurried off to Jamaica, supposed to be threatened by the French squadron which had been at Boston during the late war. Their arrival led to a discussion between the Governor and the House of Assembly, the former asking for the usual colonial allowances, which the latter declined to grant. The quarrel was closed by the peace in September 1783.

It is necessary for a moment to revert to an order of 1782, published during the absence of the regiment in America. The difficulty of recruiting had caused somebody to suggest that it would be advisable to maintain a connection between regiments and counties, and, by fostering the same, to ensure a plentiful supply of men from the district for the regiment. Under this order General Parslow's regiment became the 30th, and was assigned to the county of Cambridge, but the headquarters of recruiting was afterwards established at Bury St. Edmunds and Ely, and not at Cambridge, which perhaps accounts for the fact that the regiment never seems to have had any close connection with the county town.

Lieutenant-Colonel Gould had been invalided in the summer of 1782, and died at Axminster on the 14th August of that year. He was succeeded by Lieutenant-Colonel Christopher Maxwell.

The 30th (Cambridgeshire) Regiment (now officially so designated) remained in Jamaica after the peace, reduced to a skeleton by the number of men who had claimed their discharge. The officers appear to have availed themselves of the opportunity of going to England. The strength was gradually recruited again during the next six years, spent in Dominica. It was not till 1790 that they were again called upon, but in that year the island was the scene of a rebellion of the Maroon negroes, which assumed such proportions that troops had to be sent against them. The 30th were at that time under orders for England, but the Governor, Mr. Orde, detained them. What occurred is best told in the words of a message from the Governor to the House of Assembly, dated 25th January, 1791. Mr. Orde says:—

“I am happy to acquaint you that, by despatches

received this morning from St. Patrick's, I am informed that the detachment of the 30th Regiment, under the command of Captains Marshall and Urquhart, seconded in their operations by a strong detachment of the 15th, under the command of Captain Combe, who, though the senior officer, from motives of most meritorious officerlike delicacy, did not advance himself to take the command from Captain Marshall (the officer first sent on that service, and long acquainted with the country), have forced the post occupied by the revolvers, without loss, have taken some of the insurgents in arms, and have secured all their provisions, baggage, &c.

"Great numbers of the negroes, some of whom appear to have been with the revolvers from necessity, others from choice, have surrendered. Several more are expected to do the same, the offer of pardon specified in my proclamation now being made known to them.

"Too much credit cannot be given to the zeal and activity of the troops, who have rendered essential service to the colony. You, gentlemen, without any recommendation of mine, will know how best to reward them, and what measures to adopt so as to render this success the most beneficial to the future quiet and interest of the colony.

"His Majesty's 30th Regiment, which I have taken upon me to detain for the service of the colony, cannot now be kept long amongst us. I must therefore again recommend you to lose no time in putting the natural force of the colony on the best and most permanent footing, &c."

To this the Assembly replied, stating in the course of other remarks, that "Your Excellency cannot doubt the inclination of the House of Assembly to give the 30th

Regiment such marks of esteem as their long and meritorious services to this colony so justly deserve." A formal vote of thanks was accordingly moved.

The 30th proceeded to England early in 1791, and were stationed at Liverpool and Whitehaven for two years, when the outbreak of the French war again called them on active service. It is remarkable that during their stay in England they appear to have recruited chiefly at Chatham, and apparently never in Cambridge-shire.

CHAPTER V.

THE SIEGE OF TOULON AND SUBSEQUENT OPERATIONS TO
THE CAPTURE OF MALTA.

IN 1793, on the outbreak of the French war, the 30th Regiment was selected again for service afloat, and was distributed between the Channel and Mediterranean fleets, principally the latter.

The principles of the French Revolution had not as yet been thoroughly triumphant throughout the length and breadth of France. In the south, particularly, the people, encouraged by the remnant of the Rôyalists, endeavoured to resist the domination of the Paris mob; and Toulon, in particular, horrified by the atrocities which accompanied the siege of Lyons by the Sans Culottes, in August opened its gates to the English fleet commanded by Admiral Lord Hood, who at once landed the whole of the marines at his disposal, while the garrison was increased by troops from Gibraltar, making altogether 5000 British troops, and a mixed force of 8000 Spaniards, Sardinians, and Neapolitans. They were at once attacked by a Republican army, under direction of Carteaux. Early in September, Brigadier-General Lord Mulgrave assumed command of the land forces, and proceeded at once to make himself master of the defile of Olliules. Unfortunately, he entrusted its defence to the care of the Spaniards, who were easily driven out of it by the enemy.

The country behind Toulon, a line of lofty hills, had been fortified for some time previous to this siege. The possession of these hills, of which the principal points were called Mount Pharon and the Hauteur de Grasse, was essential alike to besiegers and besieged, as they commanded the harbour and forts of Toulon. The garrison, unfortunately, was too small to hold these hills in any force. As, however, the Republicans had most of their available forces engaged at the siege of Lyons, the garrison were able to keep up a successful defence, and even, on the 21st September, to repulse an attack on the heights of La Grasse. An important post above Fort Pharon having been surprised and taken by the enemy on the night of the 30th September, Lord Mulgrave determined to attack, and if possible, destroy or hold a redoubt on Mount Pharon occupied by 2000 of the enemy. The troops employed were detachments from the British regiments and some marines, the French regiment of Royal Louis (lately raised in Toulon), and a body of the allies under command of General Gravina. Sergeant Mareno, and three men of the Spanish Marine Corps had with great gallantry reconnoitred the route to be travelled by the right column. Lord Hood in his despatch says, "The action was short but hot. The enemy had upon the heights from 1800 to 2000 men, the flower of the Eastern army, not a fourth part of which, we are well informed, ever returned to headquarters, for what did not fall by the bullet or bayonet, broke their necks in tumbling headlong over the precipices in their flight." This attack was aided, and in fact rendered possible, by a diversion on the other side of Fort Pharon, which distracted the enemy's attention. Here Governor Elphinstone, as had been previously arranged, drew the

enemy's attention by showing his troops, and when Lord Mulgrave and General Gravina commenced their attack, he sent four parties, each of 600 men, supported by a column 200 strong (with orders not to fire till they should arrive at the summit), to mount the hill occupied by the French, while the guns of the British Fort Pharon played upon the enemy. Another party was sent to turn the hill on the right, and to cut off or impede the enemy's retreat. The diversion was completely successful. In his report to Lord Mulgrave, Governor Elphinstone* says: "Captains Torriano of the 30th, and Beresford of the 69th, had infinite merit for the intrepid manner they led their men up an almost inaccessible mountain under a severe fire."

The enemy now completed three batteries opposite the Hauteur de Grasse, one at La Hauteur des Moulins, and two to the southward, on the Hauteur de Reinier. Lord Hood being apprehensive of damage to the shipping, on the 8th October it was determined to make a sortie from the Hauteur de Grasse at night for the purpose of destroying the enemy's batteries. A detachment of the allied troops, consisting of 225 of the 30th, the Spanish Grenadiers, a company of the regiment of Hibernia, 150 men commanded by Bt. Lieutenant-Colonel Nugent (who also commanded the sortie), 50 Piedmontese Grenadiers, 50 Albanese Neapolitan troops, marched at half-past 12 o'clock to the post of Les Sablettes, where (as if they were not already a sufficiently motley crew) they were joined, in the words of the despatch, "by a Captain and 50 British Marines, a Captain and 50 Piedmontese Chasseurs, the advanced guard of 50 British Grenadiers light infantry (*sic*), and 10 Grenadiers of Hibernia, under the command

* Captain Keith Elphinstone, of the *Robuste*, appointed Governor by Lord Hood.

of Captain Stewart, 20th Regiment." A party under Lieutenant Knight, of the 11th, carried the first battery with the bayonet, and pursued its defenders with great slaughter right to the second battery, which they held till a party of seamen rendered the guns (which they could not bring off on account of the ravines) useless to the French. In his despatch, Lord Mulgrave commends Captain Brereton of the 30th, for the manner in which he helped to plan and carry out this successful sortie in which the enemy lost 200 men.

On the 14th of October, Governor Elphinstone established a post (garrisoned by 100 men of the Regiment of Royal Louis) on Cape Bron, which overlooked the British fort at Pharon. On the 15th, firing from this direction being heard in the early morning, the Governor ordered 100 of the 30th, 100 Neapolitans, and 50 Spaniards with the remainder of the Royal Louis, to follow him to the post. Captain Torriano with the 30th, was detached to go round the left of the hill to take the enemy on their right flank. This movement was successful, and the French fell back. On the top of the hill, Elphinstone found the Royal Louis defending themselves gallantly. He at once pushed on and recaptured the outposts after an obstinate resistance. He then placed Captain Tomlinson, with a party of the 30th, in advance, the Neapolitans in the centre, Torriano and his party on the left, the Royal Louis and Spaniards on the right. The enemy fought stoutly, and aided by their artillery, held their ground for an hour, when they retired. Elphinstone, thinking they had gone for good, went back to bring up guns, provisions, &c., and at the same time ordered the working parties to commence entrenchments. Within half an hour, however, the enemy advancing in

force under cover of a wood, and supported by artillery, in spite of a most gallant resistance by the defenders, regained the post by sheer force of numbers. In his despatch, Elphinstone says: "I am sorry to inform you that in both affairs many brave officers and men fell. In the person of Captain Torriano, His Majesty has lost one of the most respectable officers in Europe. Were I to enter upon the conduct of officers and men, I should fail in doing justice to their merit. The 30th Regiment did all that men could, and the battalion of Royal Louis, although only a few days formed, fought with determined valour."

In this affair the 30th casualties, besides Captain Torriano, included Lieutenant Hamilton (who afterwards commanded at Waterloo) wounded, and Lieutenant Shewbridge missing. The post was subsequently recovered.

On the 10th October Lyons fell, and the Republicans were able to devote the whole of their energies to the reduction of Toulon. The attack was now entrusted to Dugommier, and the artillery placed under the direction of Napoleon Buonaparte. The consequences of this change were immediately felt by the defenders.

On the 27th October, General O'Hara arrived from Gibraltar with 1200 men, and assumed command. On the 30th November, he determined upon a double sortie. One column of 3000 men attacked the gorge of Olliules, drove the French out, and were on the point of capturing the park of artillery behind the works, when Dugommier in person, having rallied his troops, drove the British back to Toulon. The second column, of equal strength, carried the works on the side of Arrennes, and spiked the guns, but being carried too far by their eagerness in pursuing the enemy, were fallen upon by fresh

troops under command of Napoleon Buonaparte and driven back upon their forts. General O'Hara was made prisoner in this affair, and General Dundas assumed command. In his despatch of the 12th December the latter estimated the enemy's forces at from 30,000 to 40,000 men, while his own effectives were only 11,000.

It now became very difficult to maintain the detached posts at Cape Bron and Fort Mulgrave on the heights of Balaguies. On the 16th the enemy opened two new batteries against the latter (there were already three), and the weather being wet, the fatigue excessive, and the loss from the enemy's fire serious, the Allies were but little prepared for the attack which took place on the following night. The chiefs of the expedition had already decided to retire to the ships. The little garrison of Fort Mulgrave, of whom only 300 were British (the remaining 700 were Spaniards), knew that upon their resistance depended the safety of such of the helpless French Royalist refugees as could be embarked on the fleet. The commander was Captain Vaumorel of the 30th, who, with his gallant band, weary and weakened by the losses of the previous bombardment, were determined to do their utmost to hold their post.

The attack was made by 9000 picked troops, at midnight on the 16th, but was hurled back. Again, at 2 a.m. the French, being reinforced by fresh troops, advanced to the unprotected flank of the work, where 150 of the 30th and 60 marines drove them back with a loss of 1200 men. At daybreak on the 17th the remnant, of whom nearly half were 30th, were still endeavouring to hold out long enough to cover the retreat. The enemy now made their third attack and succeeded in capturing the redoubt occupied by the 700 Spaniards mentioned

above. This work, which was separated only by an epaulement from the British, was abandoned after a feeble opposition by the Spaniards who retreated to the shores of Balaguies. The work thus abandoned was entered by the French through its embrasures, and the British, from overwhelming numbers, compelled to surrender. Though unsuccessful the gallant conduct of the detachment won the admiration of the French, and it deserves to be noted that the Republicans, whose conduct towards the unhappy Toulonese was disgraced by every atrocity imaginable, appear to have treated Captain Vaumorel and the remnant of his gallant band with all the courtesy due to soldiers in misfortune.

Early on the 18th, the troops having been embarked under direction of Captain Wilkinson 30th Regiment, the Town Major, Lord Hood's fleet sailed, having on board 8000 soldiers, and 14,000 inhabitants of Toulon.*

It is curious to note in this connection that the 30th Regiment were present at the first and last military operations of the first Napoleon, viz. the siege of Toulon, and the battle of Waterloo.

An important result of the occupation of Toulon by the English, had been the total destruction of a large portion of the French fleet in that harbour, and Lord Hood, with the forces at his disposal, was able to go wherever he wished without fear of molestation. The Island of Corsica having shown signs of a disposition to revolt from the authority of Republican France, Lord Hood proceeded thither in January 1794, and at once landed a force of 3000 soldiers and marines. On the 10th of

* Before leaving, Sir Sidney Smith and the Spanish Admiral Lingura were detailed to destroy the shipping and stores in the harbour. Sir Sidney carried out his share of the plan, but the Spaniards failed in theirs, so that a nucleus was left which afterwards enabled the French to fit out powerful fleets.

February the town and citadel of Martello were stormed and carried by a force landed from the fleet, and on the 17th the batteries of the Convention redoubt shared the same fate. On the same night the enemy abandoned Forneli, and two sea batteries dependent on it, and on the 19th the British occupied San Fiorenzo, the garrison retreating to Bastia. To this fortress Lord Hood laid siege. The garrison numbered 3000 men, and they made such a good resistance that the fortress was not captured till the 22nd of May.

In his report, Lord Hood says:—"I am unable to give due praise to the unremitting zeal, exertion, and judicious conduct of Lieutenant-Colonel Villettes, who had the honour of commanding His Majesty's troops; never was either more conspicuous. Major Brereton of the 30th Regiment, and every officer and soldier serving under the Lieutenant-Colonel's orders, are justly entitled to my warmest acknowledgments. Their persevering ardour and desire to distinguish themselves cannot be too highly spoken of, and which it will be my pride to remember to the latest period of my life."

In this siege, as had so often occurred before, the Commanders of the land and sea forces could not agree. Captain (afterwards Lord) Nelson was in immediate command of the naval portion of the force, but no remonstrances of his could induce Generals Dundas and D'Aubant to undertake an operation which they declared it was impossible to bring to a successful conclusion. It has not, however, been fully recognised by naval historians that of the 1200 men who took Bastia, nearly 1000 were made up from portions of regiments serving on board the fleet as marines. The fact that Nelson commanded (he might almost be said to have taken Bastia single-handed)

has too often been accepted as a conclusive proof that none but sailors were employed at Bastia.

Only Calvi remained in the enemy's hands after the fall of Bastia, and on the 1st of August it too surrendered to the British after a stubborn resistance. In his despatches, General Dundas, recounting the storming of Martello, one of the two forts covering the approaches to the town, says:—"The troops" (of whom the 30th formed part) "under Lieutenant-Colonel Moore, of the 51st, and Major Brereton, of the 30th, proceeded with a cool, steady confidence and unloaded arms towards the enemy, found their way through a smart fire of musketry, and, regardless of live shells falling into the breach or the additional defence of pikes, stormed Martello."

The Crown of Corsica was now offered to George III. by the Corsicans, and, he having accepted, the island was formally incorporated with the British Empire.

The regiment being at this time broken up into detachments and serving as marines on board the fleet in the Mediterranean, it is impossible to trace accurately where all the men were employed. One party, however, commanded by Lieutenant Hamilton, was on board the *Terrible* (Captain George Campbell), and after taking part in two actions at sea, on the 14th of March and 2nd of July, were thanked by the Admiral for their services in quelling a mutiny on the high seas. Mutinies were common in the fleet then, and Captain Campbell himself was afterwards instrumental in restoring order on board Sir John Jarvis's fleet just previous to the battle of St. Vincent. So far as can be ascertained, part of the regiment (probably those acting as marines on the Channel fleet) returned to England in 1795 and were quartered at Colchester, proceeding to Bandon in 1796.

Only a portion of the regiment appears to have been there, as the muster for September 1798 shows only about 350 of all ranks. In December the muster rolls contain a note by Major Lockhart, commanding, to the effect that the muster is merely a nominal roll, as the regiment was dispersed through various ships. Similar rolls were furnished for January and February 1799 ; but the headquarters must have been suddenly moved abroad, as the muster roll for March was taken at Minorca, and a letter of Nelson's to the War Secretary, dated Palermo, 14th March, notes with satisfaction, that Sir Charles Stuart had arrived on the 10th with the 30th and 89th Regiments. Nelson was very anxious just then for the safety of the kingdom of Naples, and was greatly relieved by this movement, which secured Messina.

On the 2nd May, Colonel Graham (afterwards Lord Lynedoch) assumed command of the garrison of Messina, consisting of the 30th and 89th Regiments, a body of Marines, and some Neapolitan troops, whose commander, however, appears to have been a great hindrance to the new commander's energetic measures for defence.

In the previous year Buonaparte, on his way to Egypt, had surprised and seized Malta without a shadow of right. In August 1799, the inhabitants of Gozo revolted and drove out the French. Then, with the assistance of the English fleet and some troops, they proceeded to a reconquest of the whole island, with the exception of Valetta, where the French still held their ground. On the 8th November orders arrived for Brigadier Graham to proceed to Malta, which he did at once with 800 troops (the strength of each regiment * on landing was only about 400 men), leaving the

* 30th and 89th.

garrison of Messina under command of Major Lockhart. Graham landed in Malta on the 10th December, the 30th occupying Bicarara, where they remained till January, when the force was concentrated. During the early part of the year 1800 the force was strengthened by more Neapolitan troops, and in June, Major-General Pigott arrived with the 35th Regiment and other troops, including Major Lockhart's detachment from Messina. Pigott now assumed command, and exerted himself to the utmost to bring the siege to a conclusion, being greatly aided in his operations by the fleet, which maintained a close blockade. On the 4th September, General Vaubois, the French commander, was compelled to surrender. The garrison marched out on the 5th with all the honours of war, and Valetta was at once occupied by the British force, now consisting of the 30th, 35th, 45th and 89th Regiments. One of the last but not the least brilliant operations of the siege had been the storming of Fort Ricasoli, only a few days before the surrender, by the flank companies of the 30th and 89th, and part of the 35th, all under command of Lord Blakeney, then commanding the 89th.

In explanation of the fact that the 30th was so much under strength, it may be noted that recruiting was for life and foreign service unpopular. Hence certain regiments were authorised to enlist limited men, i. e. men to serve only in Europe and during the war. The 30th was not one of these, to which fact it owed its subsequent selection for the Egyptian campaign.

The 30th was commanded at Malta by Lieutenant-Colonel Wilkinson. The infantry brigade was commanded by Brigadier-General Moore, Captain Hamilton of the 30th being his Brigade Major.

CHAPTER VI.

THE EGYPTIAN WAR, AND EXPEDITION TO SWEDISH
POMERANIA, 1800-1805.

IMMEDIATELY after the capture of Malta the English Government, who had collected at Gibraltar a fine army of some 15,000 men, under command of Sir Ralph Abercrombie, decided suddenly to drive the French out of Egypt, and orders to that effect were issued early in June. The 30th Regiment was detailed as part of the expedition, and accordingly left Malta for Gibraltar in October, arriving at the latter station on the 28th. Orders had already (23rd October) been received for the expedition to start, and the regiment was at once re-shipped to transports intended to accompany the fleet. On the 3rd of November Admiral Lord Keith sailed with part of the forces for Minorca, while the remainder, under General Sir Ralph Abercrombie, followed, proceeding direct to Malta, where they arrived on the 30th November. A fortnight later Lord Keith's arrival reunited the expeditionary force. The troops were disembarked for the purpose of being inspected, and the ships ordered to be cleaned.

On the 27th of November, the 30th, 432 strong, and still commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Wilkinson, were inspected by the Commander-in-Chief, who expressed himself highly pleased with their appearance and discipline. Advantage was taken of the halt at Malta to

enlist 500 Maltese, and officers were encouraged to hire Maltese servants.

By the 20th of December all was ready, and the expedition again set out in two divisions for Asia Minor. In those days the intelligence department was not so good as it has since become, and the East particularly was a sealed book. Very little was known of the harbours of Asia Minor, and less of Egypt, which we were about to invade. At first sight it seems strange that the force did not proceed direct to the seat of war; and, indeed, had they done so, a large convoy bringing reinforcements to the French must have been intercepted. But there were other considerations too: firstly, the English Government had been led to expect that a large Turkish contingent would be furnished; and secondly, they depended upon the assistance of the Capitan Pasha for horses for cavalry and artillery. Lord Keith's first intention had been to rendezvous at the Bay of Maire; but finding that port too open, and the harbour at Rhodes unsuitable to large ships of war, he coasted along till he came to the Bay of Marmorice, where was a fine open basin, which was only approachable by a narrow channel, and which, lying among high hills, was completely sheltered from the storms which were already making themselves unpleasant on the coast.

Here the sick were at once landed, and shortly afterwards the troops were disembarked, and the infantry practised in manœuvring as before an enemy, while the cavalry were awaiting their horses. Then the hardships began. Firstly, fresh provisions could not be obtained for the troops, though goat's flesh and poultry were procured by the officers; the natives, as always happens, taking advantage of the English habit of paying

ready-money to double and treble their prices. Secondly, which was far more serious, when the promised horses came, they were found to be so bad that the Commanding Officers begged to be allowed to serve as infantry in preference to mounting their men on such animals. But this was impossible, though out of several hundred horses, only two hundred were fit to retain for the cavalry, and about fifty for the artillery. These were supplemented by local purchases, but not in sufficient numbers to render the whole of the dragoons effective.

Finally, to complete their misfortunes, on the 8th and 9th of February a storm of terrible fury raged over the camp, till, in the words of the old record of the regiment, "the hail, or rather the ice-stones, as big as large walnuts" lay in the camp "two feet deep," and "pouring from the mountains swept everything before them." The horses broke loose, the men were in the dilemma of remaining still to be frozen or facing the elements, while the fleet in the bay suffered equally from driving, &c., and one ship (the *Swiftsure*) was struck by lightning.

On the 16th of February, Brigadier-General Moore, who had been dispatched to the Grand Vizier's army at Joppa, returned with the intelligence that it was on a par with the horses, and in addition weak in numbers, undisciplined, and affected by the plague. The promised Turkish succours were not forthcoming, and while there seemed little chance of their contingent being ready, the French had succeeded in throwing some troops into Alexandria. At length, in spite of the predictions of the pilots that a landing on the open coast was impossible until after the equinox, the force was re-embarked on the 20th, and on the 23rd the fleet sailed. It is highly creditable to the discipline of the troops that they left

Marmorice without a single complaint having been preferred against them, though they had at least one ground of complaint against the inhabitants.*

The voyage was mainly noticeable for the difficulties of keeping the Greek transports conveying their horses in company. It was otherwise prosperous, and on the 26th they fell in with a convoy from England. On the 1st of March they sighted the coast near Arab's Tower, and on the morning of the 2nd they anchored in Aboukir Bay.

If they had had difficulties before, they were nothing to those which they were about to face. So ignorant were they of what lay before them, that they had not even a respectable map of the country, and estimated the forces of the enemy at only about 10,000, with 5000 auxiliaries. Sir Sidney Smith indeed was able to tell them the character of the coast. But he had never been in the interior, about which the whole of the information at their disposal was furnished by a civilian.†

The forces at Sir Ralph Abercrombie's disposal, consisted of 15,463 Infantry, 472 Cavalry, and 578 Artillery. Add to these 999 sick, and the total is 17,512 of all ranks. To oppose these, General Menou, who had commanded the French since the assassination of Kleber, was able to put into the field nearly 18,000 men, and leave 10,000 more to garrison Cairo and Alexandria. The British, who had founded their preparations on an intercepted despatch of General Kleber, written nearly a year before, had thus under 16,000 men to oppose 18,000, who, in addition to being the flower of the army of Italy, had the enormous advantage of acting on interior lines.

* The Turks behaved very badly to some English ladies.

† Mr. Baldwin, British Consul at Alexandria.

There was small chance of the Turks affording much assistance, for they had not yet recovered from their previous defeats, especially that disastrous day at Heliopolis, when 50,000 men, under the Grand Vizier, had been utterly routed by Kleber with barely a fourth of that number.

Bad news awaited the British. Major Mackerras and Major Fletcher, who had both been sent on ahead to reconnoitre, had been surprised in an open boat in Aboukir Bay by a French gunboat. Disregarding their offer to surrender, a volley of musketry was poured into their boat, killing Mackerras, and wounding Fletcher, who, with the boat's crew, was carried a prisoner to Alexandria and then to Cairo. Major Mackerras was an officer of great ability, and his death was a serious loss to the army.

While the English were storm-bound and unable to disembark, the French were thoroughly warned of the coming blow, not only by the capture of the two Engineer officers, but also by the frigate *Régenière* which sailed for a whole day in company with the squadron, and escaped into Alexandria before the mistake was discovered. However, a plucky reconnaissance by three launches (in which Sir Ralph Abercrombie and Sir Sidney Smith took part) on the 7th, determined the commander to attempt a landing.

The reconnaissance had shown that the French, about 2000 strong, occupied a position of great strength close to the shore of the bay. Their forces were disposed over a line about a mile long, which was in fact the summit of a ridge of sand, the concave arc of a circle rising at its centre to a height of about 200 feet, the side facing the bay being very precipitous. One flank rested on the

F

fort of Aboukir, the other was secured by twelve guns. The troops were part of the army of Italy, the remnant of that Republican levy, which, in the first fury of the revolution, had hurled back a combination of all the great powers of Europe (aided by the partisans of the murdered Louis XVI. in France itself), and which had afterwards been fairly intoxicated with glory in Italy, under the leadership of Napoleon Buonaparte. It is not wonderful, if, with the memory of ten years of uninterrupted success, they had forgotten the possibility of defeat, and if in spite of the respect which the British navy had earned for itself, they had gotten the idea, that however well these islanders might fight on the water, on land they were as contemptible as they had found Spaniards or Italians.

Nor apparently did the English themselves think otherwise, and it was not till the gallantry and dogged perseverance of the English soldiery, led by a capable General, had proved in Egypt that it was possible to withstand these Republican veterans, that anybody in Europe believed that the phenomenal success of the French would ever receive a check.

Had the British forces been led by a less competent General than Abercrombie, there is little doubt the expedition must have been a failure. But gallant as well as prudent, never seeing the possibility of turning back with honour, Sir Ralph, undismayed by the ill-luck which had dogged the expedition so far, conceived a scheme which by its very daring ensured success. With 5500 untried soldiers, he determined to force a landing in the face of 2000 of the finest troops in the world, confident in themselves and their leader, and entrenched in a position which they deemed impregnable.

The force he proposed to land consisted of the reserve (the 23rd, 28th, 4th, 42nd, and 58th Regiments, under Brigadier Oakes), the Guards' Brigade under Major-General Ludlow, and part of the 1st Brigade (Major-General Coote), consisting of the Royals and 1st Battalion 54th, and 200 of their 2nd Battalion.

These were all he could crowd into the 150 boats at his disposal. The General who led them was Major-General (afterwards Sir John) Moore. At three o'clock on the morning of the 8th the signal for attack was hoisted. The point of rendezvous was the *Cordovi* transport, anchored a gun-shot from the shore. So big was the anchorage that it took till nearly nine o'clock to complete the arrangements. Had they been starting for a boat-race, things could not have been more orderly, the 150 boats lying in line, the flanks covered by gun-vessels and armed launches under Sir Sidney Smith, while the lighter vessels of the fleet drew in shore, and prepared to support with their heavy guns the advance of the troops. At last the signal was given, and, simultaneously, the long line of boats sprang forward, the bluejackets bending to their oars, the soldiers seated motionless in their places. The French could hardly believe their eyes. As regular as a long line of guns "marching past," the boats swept towards the shore, the only sound the regular dipping of thousands of oars. Then, as they came within range, a hail of bullets and grape tore through the little fleet. A slight waver as they stopped to pick up the wounded and others from the boats sunk by the discharge, and then a second rush carried the troops to the shore. The 23rd and 40th sprang out, and, disdaining to fire, charged the entrenchments with the bayonet, drove out two battalions occupying them, and carried two hillocks in rear.

The 42nd, forming as if on parade, mounted the height in the teeth of a French battalion flanked by two guns. Two hundred Dragoons charged them, only to be repulsed. The Dragoons re-formed behind some hills, and fell upon the Guards in the very act of disembarking, but the 58th, already formed on the right, drove them back with loss. The 1st Brigade had been in transport boats, which had fallen a little behind. They landed, however, in time to cover the left flank of the Guards, now charged by 600 of the enemy from a hollow way. The French hesitated, fired a volley, and then fled. The British made good their position all along the line, and the enemy finding General Coote and the Guards ready to advance, retreated to the sandhills in rear. For an hour and a half they maintained a dropping fire, then they finally retreated, and left the British in undisturbed possession. In the short space of two hours the latter had effected a landing, carried a strong position, and driven back 2000 French veterans, with a loss of 300 men and eight guns, their own losses amounting to 500 of all ranks. Before evening the whole force was landed. By one of those glorious chances which make war what it is, Sir Ralph Abercrombie had achieved a feat which many would have deemed impossible.

Few Generals understand how to follow up a victory. As at the Alma so at Aboukir. Sir Ralph Abercrombie halted his army, which even now did not realise its own strength, and telling off two regiments (the Queen's and 26th) to blockade the fort at Aboukir, took up a position three miles from the landing place, his right on the sea, his left on Lake Maadie. It has been since proved that he might have taken Alexandria with very little difficulty.

On the 9th he advanced his position a short distance, and drew up his forces in three lines. On the 10th some skirmishes took place, and two naval officers reconnoitred the Maadie as far as the fresh-water canal. On the 12th, having formed a base hospital and store depôt, the army advanced four miles to Mandora Tower, and encamped in three lines. Meanwhile the enemy, reinforced by two demi-brigades of infantry and a regiment of cavalry, and other troops from Rosetta, which brought their strength up to 6000 men, including 600 cavalry and 20 guns, had taken a position on very commanding ground, the approach to which formed a glacis most suitable for their artillery.

On the morning of the 13th Sir Ralph, having satisfied himself that an attack upon the enemy's left was impracticable, determined to turn his right. The troops therefore, drawn up as before in two lines and a reserve, were ordered to advance by column of regiments from the left, the reserve, originally parallel with the front line, following in rear. The 30th formed part of the 4th (Doyle's) Brigade. The enemy did not await the attack, but, on the British troops appearing from behind a grove of date trees near Mandora, they moved down the glacis, and opened a fierce fire upon the heads of the two columns led respectively by the 92nd and 90th Regiments. The 92nd, who were nearest the enemy's position, were assaulted by musketry and artillery fire; while the 90th were charged by cavalry led by General Bron. The 90th by a single volley scattered the latter, and General Craddock rapidly forming his brigade, gave time for the other brigade of the first line to form up. The advance of the second line compelled the enemy to retreat, but Abercrombie, still uncertain of his own power, halted, and

in place of following up the retreating enemy, gave them time to form up on a second position, which was in fact part of the defences of Alexandria. He had missed a second chance of capturing that city by a *coup de main*.

The share of the 30th in the action had not been insignificant. As the first line (on the second line forming up behind them) advanced to the position occupied by the enemy, Général Hutchinson in command of the second line, rapidly extended his troops (led by the 30th and the 44th) to the left, to complete the turning movement. On the extreme right of the enemy's position was a bridge on the canal of Alexandria, held by infantry and cavalry with two guns. The light companies of the 30th and 44th, supported by the remainder of the latter regiment, charged this bridge, and carried it in first-rate style.

Meanwhile the French, secure in their own position, opened a heavy fire upon the English line. Hutchinson's division secured a certain amount of cover in the broken ground, but the first line and reserve were played upon for several hours, while Abercrombie from want of artillery, and because he believed the new French position to be commanded by the defences of Alexandria, refused to advance. Finally towards evening he withdrew his troops, to a position some three miles from the town.

The losses of the regiment this day do not appear. But at least one officer (Ensign Rogers) was killed. It may be noticed in this connection, that during the Egyptian campaign of 1882, a working party of the South Staffordshire (38th) Regiment digging trenches near the fresh-water canal, turned up two skulls and an old 30th breastplate, such as was worn at the beginning of the century.

The day following the battle found Abercrombie securing himself in the position he had won.

Resting his right on the sea, close to the ruins of an ancient Roman palace, which stood on high and broken ground, his right and centre faced the French covering Alexandria. His left, to screen the force from attacks coming from the direction of Lake Mareotis, which was practically dry, lay along the fresh-water canal, which connected the Nile with Alexandria, the whole forming an obtuse angle. From this position which lay on slightly raised ground, the country slopes down towards Alexandria. On his extreme left, about a quarter of a mile along the canal, two batteries were constructed as a *point d'appui*.

In this position the army remained for a week. The want of transport added considerably to the ordinary military duties, as the troops in addition to throwing up batteries, had to be employed in bringing up heavy guns, stores and provisions from the magazine. This labour was very severe, as the heavy casks of spirits had to be rolled through the sand, and date trees (their only fuel, and that very bad) had to be dragged from a considerable distance. The smoke from this wood was very pungent and painful to the eyes. Luckily fresh water was good and abundant, and in one place a working party of the 13th Regiment dug down to an aqueduct of running fresh water, about which the Arabs were entirely ignorant, nor was it ever discovered where either outlet lay. A market was established by the assiduous labours of Mr. Baldwin, but sheep were procured with great difficulty, as General Menou had promised to shoot any Arabs whom he caught bringing them in, and as he carried out his threat the supply eventually ceased. Tents too were brought up.

Hitherto, although the nights were extremely cold, and the damp exhalations of the ground piercingly chilly (the thermometer frequently stood below 50°), the troops had had nothing but blankets and great-coats. On the 20th the castle of Aboukir fell. The same day a column of infantry and cavalry was seen passing across the dry bed of Lake Mareotis, and an Arab chief brought word to Sir Sidney Smith, that General Menou, in person, had assumed command in Alexandria, and intended to surprise the British camp next morning. None of the headquarters staff but Sir Sidney Smith believed him. Luckily it was the habit of the British commander to have his troops under arms at 3 a.m.

On the evening of the 20th the works were completed. They consisted of the following:—To the right a battery, not closed in rear, a little in front, and to the left of the ruined palace. In front of the right of the Guards was a redoubt, and on the canal of Alexandria, two more field works. In the whole line were two 24-pounders, and 34 field pieces.

The British force lay as follows:—On the extreme right the 58th and 28th supported by the 23rd, 42nd, 40th, and Corsican Rangers. In a little valley 300 yards broad between right and centre were the Cavalry reserves, on the rising ground beyond were the Guards, on the left forming echelon, were the Royals, 92nd, 8th, 18th, 90th, and 13th. At right angles, with their left facing the lake, and protecting the canal were the 27th, 79th and 56th. The second line was formed from the right by the Minorca, De'Roll's and Dillon's regiments, the Queen's, 44th, 89th, 30th, and the dismounted cavalry of the 12th Dragoons. On the right, 150 yards from the shore, were stationed four cutters, and the fleet cruised constantly off

Alexandria. The troops were under arms as usual at 3 a.m., on the 21st. Half an hour later a musket shot followed by a cannon, scattered musketry, and then two more guns, on the extreme left warned Major-General Moore, the general officer of the day, that an attack was being made in that direction. Although he did not suppose this to be the real attack, he ordered General Stewart to march to the firing. A thick mist covered the whole of the position, but the sound of heavy firing on the right caused him to order Stewart to return to his original ground. What had happened was this. General Menou, wishing to make a false attack to draw attention to the left, had ordered the Dromedary Corps to cross Mareotis and attack that extremity of the British position. Aided by the mist, they had fallen so suddenly upon the post on the canal that they had entered the epaulement with the sentries, and turning a 24-pounder which they had seized upon the British line, prepared to continue their attack, when they found themselves stopped by the redoubt constructed on the extreme left of the British line, which, opening fire, compelled them to retire with the guard, whom they had made prisoners.

General Menou's real attack was a turning movement on the right under Lanusse, combined with an attack on the centre by Rampon, supported by Reynier. Lanusse did not wait for the false attack, but falling upon the redoubt occupied by the 58th, a few minutes after the Dromedary Corps had taken the epaulement, was met by such a well-directed fire, that his leading brigade (Silly) turned to the right to the redoubt occupied by the 28th. The main body, however, penetrated to the ruins, capturing a gun, when they were checked by the fire from the sloops, and Lanusse wounded. Meanwhile they were

charged in flank by two companies of the 58th, and in front by the 23rd and 42nd, and forced to surrender. It was here the 28th performed the extraordinary feat of fighting with two ranks back to back.

Meanwhile, Rampon advanced to attack the centre. As day was breaking he led his troops up to the Guards, who received them with such a well-directed fire that they were checked. Abercrombie now strengthened both flanks of the Guards, a fortunate move, for Reynier coming up with the French reserve and finding both Rampon and Lanusse checked in their frontal attack, ordered Friant to turn the right flank while he attacked the left. At the same time the French cavalry were ordered forward by General Menou to assist the infantry.

General Rongé protested that a charge was madness, but receiving an unqualified order to charge, he dashed forward, floundering through the tents of the 28th, and falling on the 42nd (who, caught in broken order, had no time to form up), they passed on to the camp of the latter. The 42nd, though ridden through, formed rallying squares, and assisted the 40th to stop the advance, which gave time for Brigadier-General Stewart to bring up his brigade and complete the discomfiture of the French cavalry. It was here Sir Ralph Abercrombie received his mortal wound during a hand-to-hand combat with a French dragoon officer. A second charge of cavalry was attempted against the foreign brigade, but failed completely, and the French infantry no longer kept together, though the ammunition of the British regiments on the right had failed, and the combatants actually took to pelting each other with stones. Reynier and Friant, who, unable to assist, had seen Rongé's cavalry broken and driven from the field, after being exposed for some

time to the fire of the British, were ordered by Menou at ten o'clock to retire to their lines.

The British in this battle lost 1464 killed, wounded, and missing, including Generals Abercrombie, Moore, Hope, Lawson, and Oakes, and Sir Sidney Smith, who were all wounded. The French loss, including prisoners, was 4000, among whom were Generals Lanusse, Rongé, and Baudot killed, and Destaing, Silly, and Eppin wounded.

Sir Ralph Abercrombie, having made over command to General Hutchinson, was carried on board the fleet. He lingered till the morning of the 29th.

Important as this victory was in itself, it by no means settled the fate of the campaign. The British troops only held the ground they had succeeded in defending, while the French still occupied Egypt in considerably superior numbers. It had, however, taught the English army that they could meet the French on more than equal terms; and to the Arabs, who believed the latter to be irresistible, the fact that the English were victorious in a battle such as they had never before believed to be possible, was a revelation. The market was immediately supplied with every article, and a direct communication established with the interior. The duties were still very severe. By night the outposts were strong and the whole force lay with their accoutrements on, always turning out at 3 o'clock in the morning. The day was occupied in bringing provisions from the dépôt, dragging up guns, ammunition, wood, &c., and all this was necessarily by men's labour. The camp was regularly fortified, and batteries and lines raised wherever they could add to its strength.

On the 23rd of March, General Hutchinson sent Sir

Sidney Smith to propose a capitulation, which General Friant indignantly refused.

On the 25th of March the Capitan Pasha, with 6000 men, arrived at the Bay of Aboukir, and being joined by 1000 English troops, proceeded to attack Rosetta. The French on his approach retired to Damietta, leaving a garrison of 150 men in Fort Julien, who managed to hold out till the 19th of April.

On the 13th of April the English let the sea into Lake Mareotis, thus almost completely isolating Alexandria. Previous to this, General Menou had detached 4000 men under La Grange, to relieve Rosetta, but the latter general finding this impossible, returned to El Aft and entrenched himself. Menou had now only 6000 men in Alexandria. Early in May, General Hutchinson, having received reinforcements to the amount of 3000 British troops, determined on offensive operations. With this view, on the 8th of May he marched with the main body of his force, consisting of the reserve, Bradock's and Doyle's brigades, and the whole of the cavalry, in two columns towards the Nile. The Turkish troops accompanied him. Four thousand British troops and 6000 Turks having threatened El Aft, General La Grange retired to Ramanieh, whence, after a sharp skirmish, being cut off (by Hutchinson's advance) from Alexandria, he finally retreated towards Cairo. On the 17th, intelligence was received that a large convoy, consisting of 400 men and 600 camels, advancing to the relief of Alexandria, had retreated (on finding the approaches occupied) into the Desert. General Doyle volunteered to capture them, and set out for that purpose with his brigade (including the 30th) reinforced by the 12th and part of the 26th Dragoons (250 men) and two field guns,

while General Cradock with a brigade moved along the banks of the Nile. Then ensued a curious incident. The troops having no chance of coming up with the retreating French, Colonel Abercrombie (a son of the General) and Major Wilson, accompanied by a few Arabs, galloped after them, and finding them surrounded by hostile Arabs, after trying in vain to induce the latter to attack them, boldly bade the convoy surrender. The French not unnaturally refused, but (Major Wilson having explained that the terms provided for their being sent home) on hearing the magic word "France," the veterans, who had (in their own opinion) been far too long away from their beloved country, by their demeanour caused their officers to agree to surrender; and the convoy, without firing a shot, allowed themselves to be taken prisoners. They, however, very characteristically stipulated that their degradation should not be witnessed by the Arabs. Captain Hamilton, of the 30th, commanded the party which escorted them to the ships in which they sailed for France.

Meanwhile the news of the defeat of the French at Alexandria had aroused the Grand Vizier, who, with 12,000 men, advanced from Joppa, and succeeded with the aid of some British officers in defeating General Belliard (the Governor of Cairo) and 6000 picked troops at El Hanka, after a battle which lasted five hours; and the two armies having opened communications, joined in attacking Cairo. On the 24th of May they had concluded a treaty, and Cairo being invested on the 20th of June, the day following General Belliard seeing no hopes of succour, contrary to the wish of at least half his army, surrendered with 13,000 men. The terms were that the French with their arms, baggage, &c., should

be sent to France, where they were at liberty to serve again.

Events now followed one another rapidly. Early in July, General Baird, with an Indian contingent, after a most unlucky passage, landed at Cosseir in Upper Egypt, and a small force under Colonel Lloyd, by a forced march which has become historical, opened communications with Cairo. On the 14th July, General Hutchinson presented the officers of each English regiment with a puncheon of Sicilian wine, which proved a most agreeable donation to them, for many had not tasted a drop of any kind of wine since their leaving Alexandria, "Never indeed had an army before been so abstemious and consequently so well conducted." * On the 15th July the captured French army and the Allies commenced their march down the Nile, the 30th who had been relieved at Cairo by the 86th accompanying them.

Doyle's brigade reached the camp before Alexandria on the 9th of August. Throughout their march the English troops under General Moore had excited the admiration of the oldest French officers, who declared that they had never before seen such regularity or such good dispositions on the march.

On the 10th August, General Baird arrived at Cairo, and General Hutchinson, who after Belliard's capitulation had sent the majority of his force to Alexandria, proceeded thither and commenced the serious business of investing the city. A flotilla was rapidly constructed on Lake Mareotis, and the British General, who had now 16,000 men at his disposal, sent 4000 to attack Fort Marabon on the 17th of August. The operation was successfully carried out, and the 150 men who garrisoned

* Extract from Official Record, xxx. Orderly Room Books.

Marabon were compelled to surrender. Simultaneously with this attack on the French right, Hutchinson had ordered an attack on their left.

Extract from Brigade Orders, by Brigadier-General Doyle, dated Camp before Alexandria, 16th August, 1801 :—

“ The Regiments will parade to-morrow morning at two o'clock in order to be at the dam of the inundation at the hour appointed ; they will cross the dam by files from the right of Regiments in the following order, 30th, 50th and 92nd ; the 30th will oblique to the right for the attack of the French redoubts in that direction, the 50th will oblique more considerably to the left against the enemy's works near the lake, allowing the 30th Regiment, which has a greater distance to march, ten minutes law, that their attacks may commence at the same time, the 92nd will form a reserve as near the centre as possible. As the attack will be made before daylight, firing will only create delay and probably confusion. The redoubts must therefore be carried with the bayonet. The General knows too well the troops he has the honor to command to feel any anxiety on the score of their conduct before the enemy, but he must impress on them the necessity of the most perfect silence, and that no man shall upon any account attempt to load without positive orders from the Officer commanding the detachment.”

The movement was well executed. The 30th, under Colonel Lockhart, advanced to the front of the French redoubts near the sea, from which General Menou in person was directing the operations. Under cover of 180 men of the regiment, the working parties were entrenching themselves, when Colonel Brent Spencer,

who commanded the advanced party, observed 600 men advancing to dislodge them. Colonel Lockhart at once asked leave to charge, and receiving permission dashed down the hill at the head of his men, and amid a shower of shot and shell from the French batteries drove them back at the point of the bayonet, with a loss of 100 men. Then seeing a second line of greater strength in front of him, he rapidly drew off his men and regained the cover they had emerged from amid the cheers of the rest of the army. The gallant action made such an impression at the time that General Hutchinson, who had witnessed it, mentions it in his despatches, while on the other hand General Menou upbraided his lately irresistible veterans for allowing themselves to be scattered by a handful of men. It is further noticeable that had Colonel Lockhart tried to stop the enemy by fire, in place of charging them with the bayonet, he must have been overwhelmed.

On the 20th General Doyle published the following order :—

“CAMP BEFORE ALEXANDRIA,
“20th August, 1801.

“Brigadier-General Doyle has been prevented by
“being on duty from expressing his satisfaction at the
“steady countenance shown by the brigade in the affair
“of the 17th, and wishes to return his best thanks to Lieu-
“tenant-Colonel Lockhart and the officers and men of the
“30th Regiment for their gallant conduct in charging
“and putting to rout a superior force of the enemy, and
“he has the pleasure to acquaint that corps that their
“spirited behaviour has met the most marked approba-
“tion of his Excellency the Commander-in-Chief. It is
“difficult to particularise individuals where all deserve
“praise, but Captains Hamilton and Grey of the 30th

“ Regiment, from their peculiar situation had more the
“ opportunity of distinguishing themselves, and the
“ Brigadier-General requests those gentlemen to accept
“ his thanks for their energetic and efficient exertion.”

The day following the capture of Marabon, General Coote advanced to attack Fort Le Turc, the defences of which were soon breached, and General Menou, despairing of assistance from France, capitulated on the 2nd of September, on similar terms to those made with General Belliard. He was, however, only allowed to retain 10 pieces of cannon. 312 cannon (chiefly brass) were found in Alexandria, and 77 on the ships of war, besides immense quantities of stores; and 10,000 French soldiers, making up a total of 24,000 men altogether, who were obliged to return to France. The French officers managed to carry off a considerable quantity of loot, and their savants, who threatened to destroy their collection sooner than that it should fall into the hands of the British, were permitted by General Hutchinson to convey the whole to France.

This concluded the operations. The officers of the British army, who served in the campaign, and were present at the battles of the 8th, 13th and 21st of March, were presented by General Lord Hutchinson at Malta, in December following, with gold medals from Selim III., the reigning Grand Seignior, which were permitted to be worn by His Majesty King George III., by a special General Order, dated Horse Guards, 6th October, 1803.

After the conclusion of hostilities at Alexandria, the 30th returned to Malta, and proceeded home in April 1802. They were quartered at Sunderland. In 1803 Colonel Lockhart was ordered to proceed to Chelmsford

with a strong draft, and there commission a second battalion (of whom more hereafter). In 1804 the 1st Battalion proceeded to Ireland, and were quartered at Tullamore. In 1805 they again proceeded on service as part of Lord Cathcart's expedition to Swedish Pomerania.

In November 1805, shortly after the battle of Trafalgar, the English ministry had determined on a descent on the north coast of Germany, with the view of co-operating with a corps of Swedes and Russians already on the Elbe and Weser, and endeavouring to draw the attention of Napoleon, just then concentrated on the Russians and Austrians in Moravia. The advanced guard of 10,000 men sailed in the middle of November, under command of General Don. The main body, under Lord Cathcart himself, were ordered to rendezvous in the Downs, where the 30th, under Colonel Lockhart, formed part of Major-General Rowland Hill's brigade, consisting of battalions of the 30th, 9th and 89th Regiments. The 30th embarked 987 strong.

The convoy was detained by storms till the 16th December. During this time many of the transports had to run before the gale for safety. Among others the *Jenny*, Paterson master, was driven ashore near Gravelines, on the French coast. She had on board Captains Hawker and Roberts, Lieutenant Howard, and Ensign Sullivan, with 103 men of the 30th, who had no option but to surrender as prisoners of war. They were not liberated till the Peace at the end of the year 1814, when only 80 men are recorded as having rejoined. Lieutenant Howard was present with the 2nd Battalion at Waterloo, and Captain Hawker received a brevet-majority, though it is not clear if this was a recompense for his nine years' captivity.

Lord Cathcart's force reached the Weser just at the end of 1805. Of the 30th only five companies reached Germany; the rest were scattered during the storms of December, though only one other transport, the *Adventure*, was wrecked. She went ashore near Yarmouth.

The British forces, consisting of 18,000 men, were joined by 12,000 Swedes, and 10,000 Russians under Count Ostermann Tolstoy, the whole to be under command of the King of Sweden. The plan proposed was that they should liberate Hanover, raise a force there, and march on Holland. But the vacillation of the Prussian court (whose assistance was of great importance) delayed them, and the battle of Austerlitz surprised them (November 5th) at the siege of Hameln, and so changed the complexion of affairs that the Confederacy was broken up. Prussia, without whom they were powerless, joined the French League, and the Russians having retired to Mecklenburg and the Swedes to Stralsund, the English were forced to re-embark (without effecting anything) in February 1806. The 30th went to Ramsgate, but in May 1806 they were ordered to embark for Madras, where they landed in January 1807.

As a proof of how seriously the English Government was preparing for war, the augmentation of the 30th Regiment may be quoted. On the raising of the second battalion in 1803, the establishment of both was fixed at 1000 men, though that of the 30th Regiment had only been 313 in the previous year. In 1806 they went abroad mustering 1266 privates, leaving a second battalion, whose numbers were 667, a total, when all ranks are counted, of considerably over 2000 men.

CHAPTER VII.

THE SECOND BATTALION. 1803-1813.

THE PENINSULAR WAR.

EARLY in 1803, as previously stated, Lieutenant-Colonel Lockhart, of Egyptian fame, was ordered to proceed to Chelmsford, and commission a second battalion for the 30th Foot. He took with him a strong draft from the 1st Battalion, who were then being augmented to a full strength of 1000 men, and the remainder of the 900 men who were got together were brought from the Army Reserve. The date of commissions of Officers was the 9th of July. The majority of the Captains were brought in from half-pay, but the Lieutenants, Junior Major, and bulk of the Subalterns had served with the 1st Battalion.

In December of the same year the 2nd Battalion was sent to Ireland, garrisoning in succession Dublin, Moate, Londonderry, Strabane, Londonderry a second time, Longford and Athlone. The commencement of the second phase of the Peninsular War, however, put a stop to home service, and, while the flower of the British army was being wasted at Walcheren, a number of the second battalions, whom five years had failed to make into respectable troops, were hurried out to join Sir Arthur Wellesley in Portugal. On the 12th March, 1809, the 2nd Battalion 30th sailed from Cork, under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Minet, and landed

in Lisbon. Sir Arthur Wellesley had a very poor opinion at that time of the second battalions, and, leaving the 30th in garrison, he requested to have this regiment and the 29th exchanged for two seasoned regiments, viz., the 48th and 61st, then in garrison at Gibraltar. His request was complied with, and the 30th proceeded in June to the Rock. Here they remained till the following year. It is noticeable that during their stay four companies were sent to Tarifa to protect that place, which, however, does not appear to have been seriously threatened by the French at this period of the campaign. In March 1810 the siege of Cadiz commenced, and, shortly after, the 30th were sent to reinforce the garrison blockaded by Marshal Victor. Here they remained till October, when they were transferred to Portugal, and joined the 5th Division (Lieutenant-General Leith), in the lines of Torres Vedras, in the month of November.

The Allied army remained in this position till the following spring. During this period Lord Wellington, whose despatches, after Talavera, abound in complaints of the condition of the troops under his command, devoted the whole of his energies to drilling and disciplining the force which the British, Spanish, and Portuguese Governments had placed at his disposal. The first to realise that the freeing of the Peninsula was a primary condition in the overthrow of the net of military despotism which Napoleon had spread over Europe, he was met at every turn by the apathy of his own Government, and the intrigues of the Spaniards and the Portuguese Regency. While he was starved for troops and supplies, the Cabinet had wasted the resources of England in the futile expedition to Walcheren, where

nothing was achieved but the destruction of a large portion of the best troops in the English army.

Two objects appear at this time to have been first in his thoughts. First, to drive the French troops out of Portugal; secondly, to relieve the important fortress of Badajos, on the Spanish border, which was then held by a Spanish garrison, and covered by a Spanish army. Before, however, his preparations were complete, the French had defeated the covering army, and captured Badajos, though not without a strong suspicion of treachery, and certainly a gross exhibition of incompetency on the part of two Spanish Generals. The fate of Badajos was practically decided on the 19th February, when the army occupying the heights of San Christoval was driven from its position by the French. On the 6th March Wellington commenced his advance. On the 11th he massed the 1st, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, and Light Divisions, General Pack's brigade, and the cavalry, in front of Pombal.

By this time Massena was in retreat from that town. During the day the Light Division and Pack's brigade, with some cavalry, carried the castle of Pombal, but the French held the ground on the other side of the town. On the morning of the 12th, Ney, who was commanding the rear-guard, composed of the 6th corps and Montbrun's cavalry, took up a position at Redinha, forced the whole British army to deploy, and then, having accomplished his purpose, he evacuated his position on the advance of Sir Brent Spencer with the 3rd and 4th Divisions. Massena continued his retreat to Condeixa. Wellington having opened communication with Coimbra by a series of masterly manœuvres, forced the French General back upon the Spanish frontier, defeated him with consider-

able loss at Sabugal on the 3rd April, and on the 10th announced to the Portuguese nation by proclamation that their country was freed from the invader. In all his month's operations he had lost under 500 men.

The part taken by the 5th Division, though by no means unimportant, did not bring them very seriously into contact with the enemy. At Sabugal, however, the forcing of the Coa was entrusted to Major-General Dunlop, and the 5th Division, crossing the bridge at the critical moment, drove the French Right from the heights, and caused them to retreat upon Rendo.

Having freed Portugal, Wellington next prepared to reduce the fortress of Almeida, for which purpose he disposed his army between the Coa and the Agueda. Meanwhile Beresford advanced, too late unfortunately, to relieve Campo Major (which, however, he recaptured), and thence to Elvas. He then crossed the Guadiana, sent the 4th Division to reduce Olivença, and, after the fall of that place, concentrated his army to lay siege to Badajos. Massena, too, was again in motion, and on the 2nd of May he marched from Ciudad Rodrigo, and drove in Crawford's outposts on the Don Casos. The position of the Allied army covering the blockade of Almeida was as follows:—The 5th Division at Fort Conception; the 6th Division opposite Almeida; the 1st and 3rd on the right near Fuentes D'Onoro; the Light Division near the 6th, the 7th beyond the Turon.

The 4th May passed without any event of importance. On the 5th the battle of Fuentes D'Onoro took place. Only the 1st, 3rd Light, and 7th Divisions were engaged with the 8th, 6th and 9th French corps, the remainder of the army was held in its positions by the 2nd French corps. The result of the battle was

that the French retired on Ciudad Rodrigo. On the 10th Almeida fell. The French garrison all escaped, breaking through the blockading force. They were followed by the 36th, and light companies of the 30th and 44th Regiments, who came up with them in the defile of Barba del Puerco, and captured 300 prisoners. The bridge across the chasm was very narrow, and the two companies falling suddenly on the retreating French, drove numbers over the precipice into the stream below. Some, however, managed to cling to the rocks, and were rescued by some men of the 31st Voltigeurs, with the permission of the senior British officer on the spot, Captain Jessop, of the Light Company of the 44th Regiment. On the 6th May, to cover the siege of Badajos, Beresford fought the battle of Albuera. On the 24th May, Wellington recommenced the siege of Badajos with the 3rd, 7th, and General Hamilton's Divisions, covered by the 2nd and 4th; General Spencer with the 1st, 5th, 6th, and Light Divisions remained near Almeida.

On the 17th June the advance of the French compelled Wellington to fall back, and the siege was raised. He took up a strong position on the Caya, where he remained till the end of July, when he commenced a retreat upon Vevia, leaving General Hill with 11,500 men on the Caya.

He arrived opposite Ciudad Rodrigo on the 8th of August, and placed his army in winter cantonments near Fuentes Guinaldo.

Here he again set to work to improve the condition of his army. During the autumn large reinforcements arrived from England, and in September Lord Wellington commenced to blockade Ciudad Rodrigo. The 5th Division occupied the Pass of Perales. Marmont had

united with Souham and Dorsenne, and came up with 60,000 men, so quietly, that Wellington had only 15,000 at Guinaldo to oppose him. Luckily Marmont preferred display to fighting; and Wellington, after fighting the action of El Bodon, retired from Guinaldo to a position between the Coa and the Agueda, and then fell back slowly till, on the 28th September, Marmont, short of provisions, retired and left the English to go into winter quarters. The season which followed was the most sickly that the English experienced, but by the end of the year Lord Wellington was again on the move. On the 8th January, 1812, Ciudad Rodrigo was invested. To the 1st, 3rd, 4th and Light Divisions was entrusted the attack, the remainder were in reserve. After a siege of twelve days the place was carried by assault. Having repaired the defences and handed the fortress over to the Spaniards, Wellington hurried south to Badajos, first sending his regiments to various places to get the clothing which had arrived from England and which he had no means of transporting to the troops. On the 5th March he himself set out to join his troops on their march to the Alemtejo; on the 11th he reached Elvas, and on the 17th, the weather, which had delayed him, having cleared, he invested Badajos with the 3rd, 4th and Light Divisions. On the 24th, the 5th Division, which, for some reason not explained, had not moved down with the main body, took up position to complete the investment on the right bank of the Guadiana. On the 23rd La Picurina was stormed by 500 men of the 3rd Division, and on the 8th April the engineers reported two breaches practicable. Soult's near approach left Lord Wellington no choice, and he determined to carry the place by assault.

The attack was to be made in five places. To the Light Division was entrusted the breach of Santa Maria, to the 4th Division the breach of Trinidad, part of the attack of the latter being directed against the curtain between the two bastions. The 3rd Division were to assault the castle, the 5th, detaching General Walker's brigade, supported by the 38th, to attack the San Vincent bastion, were to create a diversion on a work known as the Pardaleras, and the Portuguese were to make a feint on the bridgehead on the Guadiana. The result was most remarkable, for while the attack on the two breaches practically failed, Badajos fell, because the castle and San Vincent, both unbreached, were carried by assault.

It happened thus. At ten o'clock at night the 4th and Light Divisions advanced to the attack. As the forlorn hope approached the breach a mine was sprung which annihilated it; but the troops rushed forward again and again, only to be beaten back, until discouraged by failures, the men could no longer be induced to advance. The 3rd Division attacked the castle, and in spite of a tremendous fire planted their ladders, but were forced back with the bayonet; a second attempt was more fortunate, and the castle was successfully entered and carried by assault. Meanwhile General Walker had led the 4th, 30th and 44th to the attack of San Vincent.

The place they had to assault was well defended. The glacis was mined, the ditch deep, the scarp 30 feet high, and the parapet held by bold troops well provided, for Philipon, following his old plan, had three loaded muskets placed beside each man, that the first fire might be quick and deadly. What followed cannot be better told than in Napier's * own words.

* Colonel Napier's 'History of the Peninsular War.'

“On the other side, however, the 5th Division had
“commenced the false attack on the Pardaleras, and on
“the right of the Guadiana the Portuguese were sharply
“engaged at the bridge; thus the town was girdled with
“fire, for General Walker’s brigade, having passed on
“during the feint on the Pardaleras, was escalading
“the distant bastion of San Vincent. His troops had
“advanced along the banks of the river, and reached
“the French guard-house at the barrier-gate undis-
“covered, for the ripple of the waters smothered the
“sound of their footsteps; but just then the explosion
“at the breaches took place, the moon shone out, and
“the French sentinels, discovering the columns, fired.
“The British troops, immediately springing forward
“under a sharp musketry, began to hew down the
“wooden barrier at the covered way, while the Portu-
“guese, being panic-stricken, threw down the scaling-
“ladders. Nevertheless, the others snatched them up
“again, and forcing the barrier, jumped into the ditch;
“but the guiding engineer officer was killed, and there
“was a *cunette* which embarrassed the column, and
“when the foremost men succeeded in rearing the
“ladders the latter were found too short, for the walls
“were generally above 30 feet high. Meanwhile the
“fire of the French was deadly; a small mine was
“sprung beneath the soldiers’ feet, beams of wood and
“live shells were rolled over on their heads, showers of
“grape from the flank swept the ditch, and man after
“man dropped dead from the ladders.

“Fortunately some of the defenders having been
“called away to aid in recovering the castle, the ram-
“parts were not entirely manned, and the assailants,
“having discovered a corner of the bastion where the

“scarp was only 20 feet high, placed three ladders there
“under an embrasure which had no gun and was only
“stopped with a gabion. Some men got up, but with
“difficulty, for the ladders were still too short, and the
“first man who gained the top was pushed up by his
“comrades and then drew others after him, until many
“had gained the summit; and though the French shot
“heavily against them from both flanks and from a house
“in front, they thickened and could not be driven back;
“half the 4th Regiment entered the town itself to dislodge
“the enemy from the houses, while the others pushed
“along the ramparts towards the breach, and by dint of
“hard fighting successively won three bastions.

“In the last of these combats, General Walker leaping
“forward, sword in hand, at the moment when one of the
“enemy’s cannoneers was discharging a gun, fell covered
“with so many wounds that it was wonderful how he
“could survive, and some of the soldiers immediately
“after, perceiving a lighted match on the ground, cried
“out ‘a mine!’ At that word, such is the power of
“imagination, those troops whom neither the strong
“barrier, nor the deep ditch, nor the high walls, nor
“deadly fire of the enemy could stop, staggered back
“appalled by a chimera of their own raising.

“And in this disorder a French reserve, under General
“Viellande, drove on them with a firm and rapid charge,
“and pitching some men over the walls, and killing
“others outright, again cleared the ramparts even to
“the San Vincent. There, however, Leith had placed
“Colonel Nugent with a battalion of the 38th as a
“reserve, and when the French came up, shouting and
“slaying all before them, this battalion about 200 strong
“arose, and with one close volley destroyed them. Then

“the panic ceased, the soldiers rallied, and in compact order once more charged along the walls towards the breaches, but the French, although turned on both flanks and abandoned by fortune, did not yet yield; and meanwhile the detachment of the 4th Regiment which had entered the town when the San Vincent was first carried, was strangely situated, for the streets were empty and brilliantly illuminated and no person was seen; yet a low buzz and whisper were heard around, lattices were now and then gently opened, and from time to time shots were fired from underneath the doors of the houses by the Spaniards. However, the troops with bugles sounding, advanced towards the great square of the town, and in their progress captured several mules going with ammunition to the breaches; but the square itself was as empty and silent as the streets, and the houses as bright with lamps; a terrible enchantment seemed to be in operation, for they saw nothing but light, and heard only the low whispers close around them, while the tumult at the breaches was like the crashing thunder.

“There, indeed, the fight was still plainly raging, and hence, quitting the square, they attempted to take the garrison in reverse, by attacking the ramparts from the town-side, but they were received with a rolling musketry, driven back with loss, and resumed their movement through the streets. At last the breaches were abandoned by the French, other parties entered the place, desultory combats took place in various parts, and finally General Viellande, and Philipon who was wounded, seeing all ruined, passed the bridge with a few hundred soldiers, and entered San Christoval, where they all surrendered early the next morning upon

“summons to Lord Fitzroy Somerset, who had with
“great readiness pushed through the town to the draw-
“bridge ere they had time to organise further resistance;
“but even in the moment of ruin the night before, the
“noble governor had sent some horsemen out from the
“fort to carry the news to Soult’s army, and they reached
“him in time to prevent a greater misfortune.

“Now commenced that wild and desperate wickedness
“which tarnished the lustre of the soldier’s heroism.
“All, indeed, were not alike, for hundreds risked and
“many lost their lives in striving to stop the violence;
“but the madness generally prevailed, and as the worst
“men were leaders here, all the dreadful passions of
“human nature were displayed. Shameless rapacity,
“brutal intemperance, savage lust, cruelty and murder,
“shrieks and piteous lamentations, groans, shouts, im-
“precations, the hissing of fires bursting from the houses,
“the crashing of doors and windows, and the report of
“muskets used in violence, resounding for two days and
“nights in the streets of Badajos! On the third, when
“the city was sacked, when the soldiers were exhausted
“by their own excesses, the tumult rather subsided than
“was quelled. The wounded men were then looked to,
“the dead disposed of! Five thousand men and officers
“fell during this siege, and of these, including 700
“Portuguese, 3540 had been stricken in the assault, 60
“officers and more than 700 men being slain on the spot.
“The five Generals, Kempt, Harvey, Bowes, Colville, and
“Picton, were wounded, the first three severely; about
“600 men and officers fell in the escalade of San Vincent,
“as many at the castle, and more than 2000 at the
“breaches, each division there losing 1200! And how
“deadly the strife was at that point may be gathered

“ from this, the 43rd and 52nd Regiments, of the Light
“ Division alone lost more men than the seven regiments
“ of the Third Division engaged at the castle ! Let any
“ man picture to himself this frightful carnage taking
“ place in a space of less than 100 yards. Let him
“ consider that the slain died not all suddenly, nor by
“ one manner of death, that some perished by steel,
“ some by shot, some by water, that some were crushed
“ and mangled by heavy weights, some trampled upon,
“ some dashed to atoms by the fiery explosions ; that for
“ hours this destruction was endured without shrinking,
“ and that the town was won at last. Let any man
“ consider this and he must admit that a British army
“ bears with it an awful power. And false would it be
“ to say that the French were feeble men, for the garrison
“ stood and fought manfully and with good discipline,
“ behaving worthily. Shame, there was none on any
“ side. Yet who shall do justice to the bravery of the
“ soldiers, the noble emulation of the officers ? Who
“ shall measure out the glory of Ridge, or Macleod, of
“ Nicholas, or of O’Hara of the 95th, who perished on
“ the breach, at the head of the stormers, and with him
“ nearly all the volunteers for the desperate service ?
“ Who shall describe the springing valour of that Portu-
“ guese grenadier who was killed, the foremost man at the
“ Santa Mari, or the martial fury of that desperate soldier
“ of the 95th who, in his resolution to win, thrust himself
“ beneath the chained swordblades, and there suffered the
“ enemy to dash his head to pieces with the ends of their
“ muskets ? Who can sufficiently honour the intrepidity of
“ Walker, of Shaw, of Canch, or the resolution of Ferguson
“ of the 43rd, who, having in former assaults received two
“ deep wounds, was here with his hurts still open, leading

“the stormers of his regiment, the third time a volunteer
“and the third time wounded. Nor would I be under-
“stood to select these as pre-eminent; many and signal
“were the other examples of unbounded devotion, some
“known, some that will never be known; for in such a
“tumult much passed unobserved, and often the observers
“fell themselves ere they could bear testimony to what
“they saw; but no age, no nation ever sent forth braver
“troops to battle than those who stormed Badajos.”

The losses of the 30th were six officers and 132 men, among the killed being Lieutenant-Colonel Gray, mentioned by Lord Wellington in his despatch, for his gallant conduct during the assault.

Soult finding Badajos in possession of the Allies, fell back, and Wellington, leaving Hill with 11,500 men to watch him at Llerena, moved north to Ciudad Rodrigo, and thence to Salamanca, where he arrived on the 17th of June. Here his first object was to reduce the forts, and then he followed Marmont towards the east, but on the latter being reinforced, he again fell back upon a well chosen position at Salamanca. Here the two armies manœuvred for a few days, till on the 23rd July at 2 p.m., Lord Wellington, who was watching the French trying to outflank his right, and to cut his communications with Ciudad Rodrigo, perceived that the French left had lost touch with their centre. The position occupied by Lord Wellington was flanked on the right by one of two hills, called the Arapites or Hermanitos, the other marked the French left; and it was from these two eminences that the rival Generals had been watching each other's movements. The instant Lord Wellington saw Marmont's mistake he put the whole of the troops on his Hermanito in motion, and before Marmont could well guess his

intention, the 4th Division had doubled down the hill, the 5th followed, and formed instantly on their right, the 6th and 7th, flanked by Anson's cavalry, formed a support. The Light Division, Pack's Portuguese, Bock and Alten's cavalry were the reserve, and the whole moving swiftly forward fell upon the left centre of the enemy, while the 3rd Division, supported by Arentschild's hussars and D'Urban's cavalry, received orders at once to fall upon and stop the advance of the French left. Not seeing this last movement, Marmont ordered up his reserves to attack the English Hermanito, but before the order could be carried out Pakenham with the 3rd Division headed the French left. In vain the French cavalry charged, they were repulsed by the Allied horse, and while Pakenham swept them before him, the 5th Division fell upon their rear. Bonnet assaulting the village of Arapiles was repulsed by the defenders and fallen on by the 4th Division. In half an hour, of three successive French commanders, Marmont and Bonnet were wounded, and Thomières killed, and Clausel, who now commanded, saw his left wing thrown into confusion, and his centre already shaken by the attack of the 4th Division, when suddenly, between the 5th and 3rd Divisions, dashed Anson's and Le Marchant's cavalry, and swept over the disorganised French, while the 3rd Division following completed the work. The enemy's left was annihilated; meanwhile the 4th and 5th Divisions were driving back the centre and Pack's Portuguese were mounting the French Hermanito. Nothing but Clausel's splendid efforts and the folly of the Spaniards, who had evacuated the castle of Alba de Thormes on the French line of retreat, saved the rest of the French army from sharing the fate of the left wing. But by Clausel's desperate efforts fresh troops were

thrown into the Hermanito ; Pack fell back, and the 4th Division outflanked, began to waver. The 40th Regiment threw themselves into the gap ; Beresford brought up Spry's brigade of Portuguese, and Wellington let loose the 7th Division upon the enemy. Their charge bore back the French beyond the heights. Pakenham outflanked the enemy's left, and the whole line recovering swept victorious across the plain. Till nightfall the French, desperate but defeated, fell back, disputing every inch of the ground, as veterans should, and under cover of darkness, made good their retreat, and passing Alba, retired in safety to Peneranda. Such was the battle of Salamanca, really the most decisive in its effects, in the whole Peninsular war, for not only did it overthrow a fine French army, but it opened the road to Madrid, forced Joseph to evacuate his capital, Soult to abandon the blockade of Cadiz, and the French armies all over Spain to concentrate in the fear of an invasion of France.

The battle was fought on the 22nd of July. On the 15th of August Wellington was in possession of Madrid. At the end of that month, taking with him the 1st, 5th, and 7th Divisions, he marched for Arivalo, reached Valladolid on the 7th of September, and on the 19th invested Burgos. Leaving the task of investing the fortress to the 1st and 6th Divisions (the latter had been watching Clausel), Lord Wellington disposed the remainder to cover his operations. This siege was destined to be the turning point in the hitherto victorious campaign. Five times did Lord Wellington assault the castle without success, and on the 20th of October he was obliged to fall back before Souham, who, by uniting with Caffarelli, was at the head of 60,000 men, King

Joseph being also with him. Once during the siege the 5th Division had an opportunity of distinguishing themselves, as on the 20th October 10,000 of the enemy tried to drive in the outposts at Olmos. Wellington ordered Sir Edward Paget to move with the 1st and 5th Divisions on the right flank, and the movement being well executed, he drove them back on Monasterio. On the 21st Wellington received a letter from General Hill, warning him that Soult had assumed a threatening attitude on the Tagus, and the English Commander-in-Chief, ordering his subordinate to retire, also skilfully withdrew from Burgos.

On the 23rd the French overtook the English rear-guard, but there was no serious attack till the 28th at Villa Muriel, when the English left was assailed, but the enemy were defeated by Major-General Oswald, and the 5th Division who held the Carrion. Major-General Oswald, who had lately arrived from England and taken over command of the 5th Division, had disposed his troops in the village of Muriel and the dry bed of a canal which ran parallel to the river Carrion. The French, under cover of a heavy artillery fire, tried to carry the bridge by a rush, and very nearly succeeded, for the mine did not explode till the head of the column was half way across, then, finding the bridge broken, they discovered a ford by a clever *ruse*. A trooper galloped up the river bank, as if intending to desert, and having ascertained the whereabouts of a place where he could cross, carried the information back to his friends. They crossed in considerable force, and at the same time Lord Wellington, hearing that Placencia was threatened, drew off the division to its support. Finding, however, all quiet in that direction, he retraced his steps, and ordered General Oswald to clear the village and bridge. To

carry out this order, the 1st Brigade, under General Barnes, consisting of the 4th, 30th, and 44th, attacked the enemy in flank, while the 2nd Brigade extended to their left to clear the canal. The movements were successfully carried out. In these movements the 2-30th lost two sergeants and two men killed, seven officers, two sergeants, and twenty-three men wounded. Wellington in his despatches says the loss to the left was serious.

Early in November, Wellington effected a junction with Hill at Salamanca, and took up his old position resting on St. Christoval. Here he remained till the 14th, when, being in danger of having his communications cut, he retreated, and on the 20th established his headquarters at Ciudad Rodrigo. The sufferings of the troops throughout this retreat were very great. Since January they had had no rest, the infantry were barefoot and without proper clothes, the cavalry weak, the horses out of condition, and the discipline failing. The troops, too, were beginning to grumble at the staff, who appear to have acted carelessly at Salamanca.* The Spaniards openly showed their hatred of the British, and sold the supplies and clothing which Wellington gave them before his very eyes. Drunkenness was rife and brought its attendant outrages on the inhabitants, while the soldiers used to break away from the column and go shooting pigs in the woods, causing endless alarms, and the fear of hanging could not stop the starving soldiers. The regimental officers were indifferent and careless, while on one occasion some general officers nearly brought on a disaster by direct disobedience of orders. Yet, in spite of all this,

* Napier, book xix., chapter v., where he mentions the carelessness of the staff regarding the disposal of the sick, and the "red tapeism" of the Commissariat.

the genius of the leader and the pluck of the troops effected in safety a retreat over a great distance; and that, too, when worn out by fatigue and hampered by the inclemency of the weather. As it was their losses were great, it being calculated that the two columns during their retreat lost 8000 men in killed, wounded, and prisoners.

The retreat from Burgos closed the share of the 30th in the Peninsular war. Early in December, Wellington, anxious not to part with his veterans, broke up his regiments, and forming provisional battalions of four companies each from two regiments, sent the remaining six companies home, skeletons, consisting of officers and non-commissioned officers. The provisional battalion, consisting of the companies of 30th and 44th, was commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Hamilton of the 30th, but they did not take part in any operations, as on relief by the 2-89th they were sent home in May 1813, but not before Colonel Hamilton had been noticed by Major-General Sir F. Robinson for the high state of efficiency and discipline to which he had brought his battalion.

It is worthy of note that Wellington clung to the last to the remnant of his veteran 2nd battalions, and only gave them up under great pressure from the home authorities, and this is all the more remarkable, as only three years before he got as many as he could exchanged from his command, and put the remainder in reserve. Those years of victory and hardships, and, above all, of strict discipline under the Iron Duke, had changed new levies into the steadiest troops in the world. A despatch of Wellington's on the subject is worth quoting. Writing on the 2nd February to Colonel Torrens, Military Secretary to the Duke of York, he says :—

“I am of opinion from long experience that it is better for the service here to have one soldier or officer, whether of cavalry or infantry, who has served in two campaigns, than it is to have two or even three who have not. Not only the new soldiers can perform no service, but by filling the hospitals they are a burden to us. For this reason I am so unwilling to part with the men whom I have formed into provisional battalions. And I never will part with them as long as it is left to my discretion.”

Again, writing to Lord Bathurst, Secretary of State for War, on the 9th of March:—“The 2nd battalions, some of which have now been four years in this army, are the best troops we have, and will render good service in the next campaign in the way in which I have organised them.”

CHAPTER VIII.

THE NETHERLANDS, BEFORE WATERLOO. 1812-1815.

IN December 1812 six companies nominally, really only the complement of officers and non-commissioned officers, were sent home by Lord Wellington from the Peninsula, and proceeded to Jersey. Here they were joined in June 1813 by the remaining four companies of veterans whom they had left behind. The *Depôt* had made the best use of their time in recruiting, and Lieutenant-Colonel Hamilton, who assumed command, was able in the short space of three months to bring the 2nd battalion to such a state of efficiency, that they were complimented by the inspecting officer, and selected again for active service in the Netherlands.

The year 1813 had wrought a vast change in the fortunes of the Emperor Napoleon. Austria, Russia, Prussia, and Sweden, had combined against him, and while in the south Wellington was slowly pressing Soult across the Pyrenees, in Italy Eugene Beauharnais was opposed by the Austrians, and Murat, King of Naples, and on the Rhine the Emperor Alexander of Russia, the King of Prussia, and Bernadotte, Crown Prince of Sweden, were heading vast forces, which had penetrated to Rheims, Chalons, and Troyes. To complete the circle, a Prussian corps under Bulow, and a Russian, under Winzingerode, were thrown into the Netherlands, while the British Government put Sir Thomas Graham (the

victor of Barossa) at the head of a corps of 6000 men (shortly afterwards increased by 3000 more) to land on the coast of Holland. Of this force the 2-30th formed part.

The force placed at Sir Thomas Graham's disposal consisted of two divisions. The first, commanded by Major-General Cooke, was composed of a Brigade of Guards, 4th Battalion Royal Scots, four companies 21st Fusiliers, 33rd, 2-38th, 2-37th, 2-44th, 58th, 2-69th, 2-91st, with Skerrett and Gore as Brigadiers. The 2nd Division, commanded by Major-General Mackenzie, was composed of 2-25th, 2-30th, 2-52nd, 3-56th, 2-73rd, 2-78th, 2-81st, with four companies of the 95th divided into two brigades under Major-General Gibbs and Colonel Harris. There was only one regiment of cavalry, the 2nd Hussars, K.G.L. At the beginning of the year 1814 Sir Thomas Graham landed in South Beveland, and proceeded to make an entrenched cantonment between Antwerp and Bergen-op-Zoom, on the banks of the river Scheldt. He opened communications with Bulow, who was threatening Antwerp, and commenced his advance on the 10th January. On the 13th the skirmishes, which were frequent, terminated in a combined attack on the village of Merxem, near Antwerp, the British under General Mackenzie in front, the Prussians in flank. The French were driven back upon Antwerp in the most gallant style, with the loss of 1000 men killed and wounded, that of the Allies being nearly equal. Ignorant of the strength of Antwerp, they did not press the attack, but fell back to the former position. On the 25th, Bulow carried Bois le Duc, and Count Maison, who commanded the French armies, retired to Louvain, leaving Antwerp to its own resources. Bulow at once completed the investment, and 3000 men having arrived from England,

and a small battering train having been obtained from Holland, the siege commenced in earnest. The efforts of the Allies, however, were directed against the great fleet in the harbour, and against the town, rather than against the ramparts; indeed, they had not sufficient artillery for the latter operation. On the 1st February a combined attack was made against the French advanced post, in which the British succeeded in carrying Merxem and driving the French with great losses into the works on that side. The Prussian attack failed. Carnot, who had now taken command of the French, succeeded, from this time, in keeping the Allies at bay, and after an abortive bombardment of a few days Bulow was ordered to rejoin the main Prussian army in France, and Graham fell back to his cantonments on the Scheldt. The Allies, however, drove the French out of the Netherlands, where they only retained garrisons in Antwerp, Ypres, Condé, Maubeuge, and Bergen-op-Zoom. On the 8th March Graham determined to attack the latter place.

By great good fortune the part played by the 30th Regiment in the campaign has been most fully and accurately chronicled by an actor in it, Ensign (afterwards Major) E. N. Macready. The account which follows is taken almost verbatim from his journal, and only a few remarks have been entered here and there where they seem absolutely necessary to elucidate the history of the operations. Ensign Macready left England in February 1814, armed with a letter to Sir Thomas Graham, and a promise that he should join one of the regiments as a volunteer, to serve as such until he could get a commission. On the 28th of the month he was placed on the strength of the light company of the 30th then cantoned at Leonhout. He writes as follows:—

The morning after I arrived at Leonhout, the regiment marched to relieve the 35th, who were erecting a battery near the village of Braschach to command the high road from Breda to Antwerp. Our men appeared fine young fellows, remarkably clean in appearance ; and I soon discovered from their swarthy cheeks and frequent exclamations of "Jesu Maria," and other less holy expressions, that many of them had shared in the Peninsular campaigns. We arrived at our destination about six o'clock, and half the men were set to work with pickaxes and spades on ground which turned the iron at every stroke.

Our post was composed of two or three barns, well loop-holed and connected by stockades ; at the angle nearest the road we were throwing up a small redoubt, to contain two guns for sweeping the Chaussée, which was defended for some distance by abatis and felled timber. Every approach was obstructed in the same manner, and it was altogether a very pretty field work, but required a much larger body of men than our corps to defend it. Our videttes were about a mile in advance. In twenty-four hours we were relieved, and returned to our hovels at Leonhout. The snow was at this time deep on the ground, and continued so till late in April.

This, with the thick fogs, frequent sleet showers, and chilling breezes, rendered our working-duty very harassing.

The villages we occupied had been abandoned by their inhabitants and destroyed by the Prussians. Not an article of furniture nor a pane of glass was to be found in them, they were mere sheds ; and when we awoke in the morning we were petrified with cold, and frequently covered with snow. Indeed, but for the accomplishments

of smoking and gin-drinking, which I speedily acquired and most strongly recommend to all campaigners in Holland, I think this unusual freezing would have proved as injurious as it was unpleasant.

After one day of rest, we marched again to our battery, and I was sent on an outlying picket with Lieutenant Rumley and a sub-division of the light company. The nights we passed on this duty—for from this day we were invariably detached—were, I think, the most tedious of my life. The cold was intense. Our shed was open on two sides, and the enemy not near enough to make the duty interesting. Rumley and I walked round and round the sentries, examined every loiterer we could catch, and even sent off some who were particularly unintelligible, as spies, to headquarters. We talked of everything, did everything that could divert us, but could not kill the time. We often awoke shivering with cold, and expecting it to be morning, called to the sentry for the hour, and he answered, "Past ten." Our first sleep being over, our boiled eggs and potatoes all eaten, and our patience exhausted, there we would sit over our expiring fire, and curse the climate till daybreak. After our twenty-four hours' work we returned to Leonhout, and next day marched back to Braschach.

On the following morning, as we were entering Wust-weset, to which we were now directed to change our cantonments, a staff-officer galloped up to the head of the column, and ordered us to march to Calmpthout, as Bergen-op-Zoom had been stormed on the preceding evening, and we, with some other corps, were on the following night to attack Lillo; anxiety of some kind beamed in every face, and we stepped out famously. The spire of Calmpthout was already in sight when our

brigade-major met us with a horribly long face, and told us to countermarch, for that Bergen was lost, and with it 2000 men of Cooke's division. The road which seemed to fly from under us on our advance, appeared to lengthen as we returned, and it was night before we entered the ruins of Wustweset. Our men had gone thirty miles after twenty-four hours' work, preceded by a march, and were growling like bears.

"Why weren't we sent there?" was indignantly murmured from the ranks. For my part, I felt like all young fellows on these occasions, an apprehensive sort of anxiety as we pushed on, and abused Cooke's people as roundly as the rest of them, when we retired. But notwithstanding the fretful indignation which I heard vent itself so generally around me, I remarked that our sorrow for this imagined deprivation of honour by no means influenced our appetites; like the ancient Pistol, we could eat and swear.

Our regiment continued to take the Braschach duty as usual, and the outposts were ordered to be doubly vigilant. Our situation was rather critical, as the garrison of Antwerp were equal to us in number, and Maison could have thrown a few thousand men over the river whenever he pleased. He attacked some Saxons a few miles to our left, one day, and completely routed them; we remaining under arms during the firing, which was very brisk. About the 13th March, the regiment changed its quarters to Putte, a neat village in tolerable repair, between Bergen-op-Zoom and Antwerp, and as we marched thence to Braschach, our stupid guide led us close up to the French videttes, who sat on their horses like statues, and we did not molest them.

We now ceased our Braschach duty, and, in ex-

change, were to go twice a week to occupy a battery erected on the Scheldt, to prevent any communication by the river between Antwerp and Bergen-op-Zoom. It was erected near an old fort called Frederick Hendrick, and was about ten miles from our cantonment. We started for it the first time at twelve o'clock on the night of the 19th. It was dark as pitch, and our men were incessantly slipping over the icy roughness of the road, and occasionally some unfortunate fellow would plump through the thin ice of some running stream.

The only guide we had to keep the path were the curses of those who were falling off it, and just as light dawned, and we were congratulating each other on the conclusion of our annoyance, we found ourselves checked by a branch of the inundation which crossed the road. It was about up to our middles, and through it we dashed. The very recollection of it chills me. We reached our post in a dense fog, and I was told we had relieved the 78th Highlanders. About eight o'clock a breeze sprung up, and, carrying off the grey mantle night had left behind, showed us a six-pounder pointed down the dyke, and a howitzer in battery towards the river. The remains of the old fort and two or three houses were close to us, and about a mile lower down the dyke was our battery of six long twenty-four pounders, with its furnace for heating shot. In a contrary direction, and at about double the distance, was Lillo, and Liefenshoeck immediately opposite; between them were a French line-of-battle ship and some craft at anchor. The river was here at least a mile in breadth, and the enemy having opened the sluices, the whole country was under water. The forts and houses looked like islands, which the roads and dykes connected with each other. Our advance

posts, composed of riflemen, were on the bank towards Lillo, nearly a mile from us, and about 300 yards from the French sentinel. Just before the fog had cleared up, we were alarmed by a heavy fire from our lower battery, which was thundering hot shot at an enormous lump of ice, which sustained the cannonade with exemplary *sang froid*. The officer of artillery had mistaken it for a boat.

This gave rise to some military discussion, and our gallant Colonel was describing how he intended to decoy the enemy into the *fleur de luces* in front of the palisades.

The Engineers called them *trous de loup*, but, as the Colonel says, "the French language has altered d—nably since he was at Toulon."

The day passed quietly enough, with the exception of a few shots exchanged at the advanced posts. I was down with the riflemen, and admired them very much. They hit every time I saw them fire. We were on the alert all night, and twice got under arms, anticipating a sally from Lillo, and conjecturing, from the noise on board the ships, that they were moving down to co-operate with the garrison. Morning broke, and exhibited *L'Anversois* (seventy-four) laid broadside opposite our howitzer, with her stern-chasers pointed at our heavy battery. She was about half a mile from us, and behind her were the small craft. "This looked rebellion." However, she did not open, so we went to breakfast, and I was just discussing an egg when off went a broadside, down came the chimney in a shower of brickbats, and our poor egg-woman was cut in two by a round shot. We hurried under the dyke, and formed regularly into companies, while they kept up their infernal din, and slashed mud and ice about our ears in bushels full. Our

howitzer and traversing twenty-four pounder answered them. Parker, of the Artillery, behaved most gallantly. When the first shot was fired he jumped upon the bank, and, though exposed to their whole fire, continued there throughout. I don't know whether he is a predestinarian, but his escape that day was wonderful enough to make him one. The regiment had nothing to do but to sit down and wait for a sally. Just as we had formed, a flank fire opened on us from Lillo, and dislodged our company, but as soon as we had turned an angle of the old fort we were under cover. The cannonade was kept up till near eleven o'clock, when some Congreve rockets arrived, and, though badly thrown, alarmed the enemy so much that they cut their cables and stood off in confusion. Their loss could not be ascertained, but fourteen shot and shell were seen to strike the line-of-battle ship. The 73rd Regiment relieved us about ten o'clock. Our drum-major and another man were killed, and four wounded, by the flank fire which dislodged our company; the Artillery had one man killed and another wounded, and the egg-woman, with an orderly hussar's horse, made up our list of casualties. Our colour-staff was broken, and the houses were knocked to pieces.

When we returned to Putte we buried our dead with military honours.

The ships, whose intention was to pass Bergen, returned to Antwerp, and the force at Fort Frederick was decreased to a wing, and afterwards to a captain, two subalterns, and a hundred men. I went there successively with Majors Bailey and Vigoureux, and Captains Machell and Chambers. The inundation had entirely flooded the road, and we were obliged to march on the dyke around by Santoliet, about sixteen miles. Our

bivouacs were now shockingly cold and tiresome, sitting with our shins at a fire which half roasted them, while our backs were assailed by the piercing sleet. We seldom exchanged a word, or heard a sound, except the abrupt, "Who goes there?" of the sentinel, and the clank of his firelock as he brought it to "the port," or the more thrilling report of a shot, which roused us up, and often kept us under arms for half the night. Some boats had come down from our squadron off Flushing, and, as they were well provided with rum, the society of their officers was in great request. They were particularly delighted with Parker for shelling a small vessel which stood over towards us.

The day Chambers commanded our detachment, a small party of the enemy advanced to annoy our riflemen, and with ten men I went with him to drive them in. They retired immediately; one of them was wounded. This inglorious and fatiguing warfare was detestably annoying, and I was delighted when I could stretch myself in the straw at Putte, which was the most comfortable quarter we had been in; as it was partially inhabited, and we were only four in a room. We had a fine brick floor to lie on, a good roof over our heads and a roaring fire all night.

The weather became milder in April; but hardly more pleasant, as the thaws rendered the roads (which were principally on the tops of the dykes) deep in mud, and so slippery as to be difficult to walk on, and as a volunteer, I was out with every party that marched. We were annoyed by many false alarms of sallies from Antwerp, and our active officers had generally broken a dozen gun carriages, dismantled a couple of batteries, and destroyed all the powder in their charge ere it was

contradicted. On one occasion Mrs. Mackenzie was riding, and came back "haste, post haste," as if the whole French army were behind her, declaring she had seen them. The "Assembly" was sounded, and in five minutes we were on the march. We approached within two miles of Merxem, and finding no enemy to fight withal, returned laughing at the good credulity of our General.

Soon after this, we marched from Putte, and with the 52nd, 73rd, and 81st, occupied Braschach, where a dozen officers were stored in every room, and our soldiers lodged in barns and stables. In consequence of the progress of the Allies in France, Sir T. Graham and Carnot concluded an armistice. We were now idlers, and each one followed his business or desires. Some of our moneyed men took trips to Brussels and other towns in possession of the Allies, and as my inclination was as strong, though my purse was weaker than theirs, I resolved to have a look at Antwerp and its French garrison. I borrowed a broad-brimmed Dutch hat and a white handkerchief, and thinking my grey great-coat, waistcoat, and trousers sufficiently bourgeois, mounted the diligence as it passed through Braschach, and in less than two hours rattled over the drawbridge of the Porte de Beigerout. Here we were stopped, and a French corporal stepping up, demanded our passports. "Je n'en ai pas," said I. "Eh bien, Monsieur," said the rascal with a smile (for he knew I was an Englishman), "descendez, s'il vous plaît, vous trouverez des camarades, je crois." I looked about the hole into which the ruffian was so politely ushering me, and discovered Gowan, of ours, in similar durance. He did not understand French, so I was spokesman; and hearing that our appearance before Monsieur Fauconnet, the Lieutenant-Governor, was indispensable, I requested

as early a presentation as possible. We were accordingly paraded between the bayonets of the party, and marched up to our destination. On our way we passed the mansion of Citizen Carnot, ornamented by a six-pounder on one side and howitzer on the other of the gateway. I did not think these decorations very appropriate; but *tempora mutantur et nos mutamur*, I suppose, is M. Carnot's motto. Fauconnet was a gentleman, and learning that curiosity alone was the motive of our trip, after chiding us for our indiscretion, and reprimanding the corporal for marching us as prisoners, gave us leave to remain in the town till seven o'clock, after which hour, if found, we should be detained. We amused ourselves till nearly six, looking at the dockyards and other public buildings. The garrison were a set of ragged, slovenly-looking fellows, but I've no doubt effective enough on the working-day. A great number of them were our own countrymen, and were inclined to be very civil; but I avoided them. There is something loathsome in the very idea of such traitors. We dined at a *cabaret* where, notwithstanding all the Abbe Barnet says against masons, Gowan being one, saved us from being insulted by a large body of French officers. On our return from Antwerp, we found an order had arrived for march towards Brussels.

A part of our army now returned home, and most of the remaining regiments marched into Antwerp, where the French were to retain possession of the arsenal and dockyards *pro tempore*, and ours, with the 52nd, 78th, 81st and 95th Regiments, moved, on the 1st May, to the villages of Coulieg and Egedern, and next day proceeded to Malines. I was billeted on a doctor—"Vive le Doctor Jansens!" He was an exact antithesis to Sangrado; his wine was excellent; his cook inimitable; the

beds were incomparable. Since February 23rd I had not been in one. I never thought Charles XII. a man of taste for taking his long snooze at Demotica till I revelled between Madame Jansens' white sheets. In a few days our corps marched to Vilvorde. I was sorry to leave Jansens' good cheer, although lately we had diminished our good understanding by repeated arguments about the battle of Trafalgar. The obstinate old fool would assert that we were entirely beaten, and to all my proofs to the contrary, he replied by flourishing a poker and repeating—"Mais, monsieur, un moment—votre fameux amiral n'était-il pas tué?"—"Eh bien, oui!"—"Ah! ah! c'est cela que je dis—il était tué et la flotte écrasée." Nothing would convince him to the contrary, so I dropped all discussion, and forswore disputation with my future landlords. On the 19th May our brigade assembled at Malines, and next day marched into Brussels, to the mutual delight of ourselves and the inhabitants. Our billets were excellent people of the first rank, who welcomed us to their houses, and entertained us most hospitably, and in a few days we became *enfants de la famille*.

In the middle of June it was whispered that our regiment was to move towards the frontier, and though I was anxious to traverse a country in which every field is hallowed by some gallant actions, yet I dreaded the confirmation of the rumour. I was young in pleasure, and Brussels was the scene of my initiation. My entrance upon life was cheerless, and my welcome but a rough one for a green and bashful boy; but here the friendliness of home and the fascination of new delights alternately awaited me. I had latterly, too, become more independent, as Colonel Vigoureux, during a temporary command,

excused me all parades except that for muster. I was infinitely obliged to him, for hitherto I had attended them daily with my arms and accoutrements; at length the dreaded order appeared, and our destination was Tournay. On the 27th June we left Brussels. On our march to Ath, we fell in with the 33rd French Regiment of Infantry returning from the north of Germany, where they had formed a part of Davoust's *corps d'armée*. Several of our fellows conversed with them in Spanish, and we had some difficulty in preventing a little conversation *à la Belcher* between the parties: swords and bayonets were unsheathed more than once. The soldiers all retained the Eagle and "N" on their chacos, and some who had lost these insignia had imprinted their resemblance in chalk.

The Duchess of Oldenburg was at Ath when we arrived, and our flank companies remained behind the regiment as her guard-of-honour. After her departure we followed the corps, and, as we marched left in front, the grenadiers swore they would run over us. The challenge was no sooner given than the Lights shouted "double quick," and away we went—a musket on my shoulder and sixty rounds in my cartouch-box. We stopped at Leuze, about seven miles from Ath, when only three bacon bolters (and these were overgrown light bobs) were visible. I was in high favour with the greasy rogues for keeping up, and received three or four pats on the shoulders which nearly shook out the little wind I had left, accompanied with the assurance that I "was of the right stuff." A Roman general, on being hailed "Imperator," could not have felt more grateful for his exaltation. On this day, 30th, after a long march, we entered Tournay.

At the beginning of August, I had the honour of shaking by the hand the Hetman Platoff. He was returning from England. His body-guard consisted of a squadron of Cossacks, dressed in their national trousers and tight jackets, with broad leathern belts, in which several pistols were fixed. Their small horses, high saddles, and lanky limbs, had a most ludicrous appearance. Most of them wore Napoleon's *croix d'honneur*, I suppose as memorials of the *décorés* they had slaughtered. We were much surprised and chagrined to receive an order to make forced marches to Antwerp, in consequence of the turbulent behaviour of the French marine. Our friends were determined to give us some mark of their esteem, and, on the evening before we marched, we were invited to a ball at the Stadthouse. Our efforts at gaiety were useless; we lingered out the hours in the expression of fruitless regret, and when the bugle sounded we left the ball-room. I took an affectionate farewell of my friends, and shouldering Brown Bess, trudged away to Avelghem. As we halted in the middle of this march, on the bank of the river, and I had lain down among the light bobs, with a stone under my head, I was gratified by an unexpected piece of geographical information. An old sergeant, one of those intrepid-tongued warriors whose long service and universal knowledge stamp them as oracles to their company, was sitting near me, when one of the soldiers casually remarked that "this Scheldt seemed a very fine river." The veteran turned round, and looking at the fellow with the most ineffable contempt, replied, "Pooh! the Scheldt—you know nothing, man; why, there's the Rhine—did you ever see the Rhine? There's not a river in the world that does not run into the Rhine in the end!"

Our second march was to Oudenarde, the scene of Marlborough's defeat of Vendome, and Ghent was our next halting place. We halted one day and made a long march to St. Nicholas. As we were moving the following morning towards Locheren, a sergeant of the 44th Regiment, which had served with ours in Egypt and Spain, happened to be passing in a cart. As soon as his button was recognised, a scream of congratulation was heard through the column, and every canteen was untrapped in an instant. He was dragged from his seat and shoved from rank to rank, every fellow stopping his mouth with his canteen and shouting, "Good luck to the old boys, and how are they?" till the worthy non-commissioned officer was replaced in his seat speechless and motionless. This is certainly an instance of killing kindness, but as an affectionate remembrance of auld lang syne even the most starched disciplinarians must forgive it. For my part I felt a thrill of joy and pride at this rough exhibition of feeling in our fellows. We crossed the Scheldt on a flying bridge, and on the 27th August entered Antwerp, which was garrisoned by the 21st, 25th, 30th, 33rd, 37th, 54th, 56th, 69th, 78th, 81st and 95th Regiments. Major General Halkett was governor, and Colonel Crawford commanded in the citadel.

Shortly after our arrival, the shipping and stores were divided according to decision of the Vienna Congress, and the French with their share sailed away. In consequence, the force assembled here was broken up, and only our regiment, the 25th, 37th and 81st remained, but we were soon reinforced by numerous bodies of Hanoverians.

As I was parading for muster on the 24th September,

I learned that on the 8th of the month I had been appointed an ensign in the 30th Regiment. It may easily be imagined how welcome was this intelligence, as I had been above six months a volunteer.

General Halkett, who was much beloved, was ordered to give up the command to General Mackenzie, in consequence of his disagreement with the civil authorities. They would not keep the town clean, and I believe he sent fatigue parties, who collected the filth and deposited it at their doors. Whatever was the real cause he was ordered away, and the officers of the garrison resolved to give him a dinner. We sat down three hundred red jackets, English and German, neither nation remarkable for temperance. All were soon drunk, and wine having got the better of our manners, we attacked the head of the mayor with champagne corks. Never was the *caput* of an Antwerp magistrate in such danger since the days of Alva. Poor man, he underwent the operation like a philosopher, "he stirred not, he spoke not, he looked not around." The concussive corks started the powder from his jazey, which, settling on the perspiration that poured down his cheeks, gave to his physiognomy an expression "horrible, most horrible." To describe the confusion of this party would be impossible—it may be fancied when I mention that seven hundred bottles of champagne alone were consumed.

CHAPTER IX.

MAJOR MACREADY'S ACCOUNT CONTINUED. — QUATRE BRAS
AND WATERLOO.

WE were in daily apprehension of being ordered to England for reduction, and of rotting on half-pay, as the cankers of a calm world and a long peace, when the Roscius of the political stage again rushed before the scenes, *et voilà le congrès dissout*. This unparalleled event was communicated to us on the 6th March, 1815, in the shape of an order from the King of France for his apprehension. The influx of English and French to the Netherlands was prodigious, the cabarets were crowded.

It strikes me Napoleon's return must have been an arranged plan, and fully expected by a great portion of the French nation—the saying of *la violette elle reparaîtra au printemps*—the movements among the military, many of whom appeared at Antwerp in full uniform and vanished some days before we knew the cause, together with other according circumstances, confirm my opinion. However, the effect was too agreeable to trouble my head about the cause, as it again opened the path that leads to the god of a soldier's ambition—promotion or a turf pillow. The military were all bustle, and we had inlying and outlying pickets, fatigue parties loading stores for the frontiers, guards at every turn, guns and tumbrels rattling through the

streets, and all the fuss and confusion of commencing campaign. The officers were three nights in a week on duty, and the men had hardly a night in bed. Orders were given to fire on the loiterers about the ramparts, and to apprehend all suspicious looking personages, many of whom were sent off daily. The citadel was provisioned for a year, and on account of the scarcity of artillerymen, one hundred flankers from each British corps were exercised at the guns. Money-penny and I volunteered the command of our quarter; in fact, we were very soon in a very respectable state of defence, and old Crawford's eyes used to glisten as he walked about the works and watched our progress.

Our only wish now was to be ordered forward, which we constantly expected, as the regiment had appeared in orders as a part of Sir C. Halkett's brigade, in the Walloon country. The Duke of Cambridge passed through Antwerp, and reviewed the garrison, and soon after our corps was minutely inspected by Sir H. Clinton, whose report, together with the repeated applications of Halkett, caused the wished-for order to appear, and we marched on the 8th April. Our comrades of the 81st gave us three cheers as we defiled over the drawbridge. We marched to Malines, and next day to Brussels, through Valverde, where our old friends received us with shouts of congratulations. We halted at Brussels for three weeks, our worthy old hosts received us most kindly, and with a melancholy grace, which (though they would not shock our vanity by the confession) plainly proved they thought we marched but as sacrifices to the fire-eyed maid of smoky war.

I was now appointed to the light company, an honour seldom conferred on an ensign, and rendered

doubly flattering to me, as it was offered at the moment of danger. Captain Chambers had purchased his majority, and John Rumley commanded the Caçadores. Pratt was my brother subaltern. A detachment arrived from England under Tincombe, and we completed the company to sixty, as handsome and active fellows as ever stepped. As we marched them to and from parade, every one stopped to admire them, and there was quite a murmur of—*Ils sont des chasseurs, jolis garçons, nets, sveltes*. They were the prettiest company I ever looked at. “Ashes to ashes; dust to dust”—poor fellows! a few years have left little of this gallant band, but recollections so dear and deep, that time alone renders them more indelible. Towards the end of April we left Brussels, and marched to Halle to join our brigade, whose headquarters were at Chaussée de Notre Dame; we occupied two villages, Petite Rue and Scheinkerke. A circumstance occurred here which I could never account for. As Pratt and I were walking one evening, and admiring the splendour of the setting sun, a shot was fired, and a ball whizzed past us. We turned round and were saluted by a second, and were expressing our surprise at the strangeness of the event, when a third report and whistle convinced us that it was at us the firing was directed, and we ran towards the wood it proceeded from but could find no trace or footmarks by which we could follow our game. Our soldiers’ ammunition was all correct the next day, but it could be none of them, I’m sure; they loved us both.

The Prince of Orange kept us hard at work—he prepared for a campaign by filling the hospitals. Twice a week we marched ten miles to the heath of Casteau, near Mons, and we were drilled in corps or divisions.

These parades, with our return to quarters, often lasted from three in the morning to six in the afternoon. Our men sometimes fainted, and more frequently pretended to faint, from heat and fatigue; so much so that it became a standing trick, if I may be allowed the expression, for some old hand to drop as the Prince passed the line. This had always a good effect, and we soon marched home.

On the 20th May our regiment and the 33rd occupied Soignies, a neat little town, the headquarters of our division. Here we were drilled out of all patience, and, like the soldiers of ancient Rome, I longed for war, as a respite from fatigue. His Royal Highness of Orange continued to annoy us, and increase the sick list by his detestable drills, and Lieutenant-Colonel ———, who commanded the battalion composed of the light companies of our brigade, exposed us to the weather, and himself to our ridicule, on every opportunity. He clubbed a battalion sooner, and laughed thereat more heartily than any officer I ever saw. The whole cavalry and horse artillery were reviewed, about this time, near Grammont, before old Blucher, who expressed (as was said) great satisfaction with their appearance.

About the 12th June all intercourse between France and Belgium was suspended; we consequently expected soon to march, and were all in a charming state of anxiety. As a group of us were standing in the square of Soignies discussing the probable events of the approaching campaign, about four o'clock on the evening of the 15th June, a rumour got afloat that the French had crossed the frontier. We were looking at each other with a half-incredulous and half-apprehensive sort of smile, when General Halkett galloped up, and called out, "Are any light infantry officers among you?" "Yes, sir,"

said I. "Parade your company in ten minutes' time on this spot," was his reply, and I went away to arouse the men. I ordered my servant to put the baggage, and a box of light infantry appointments that had just arrived, on my pony, and by the time specified, Rumley, Pratt, and I, were on the ground with the company. Lieutenant-Colonel Vigoureux was ordered to plant us on picket at a village called Naast, about a league from Soignies. As we marched to our post, we met several regiments of our division hurrying to the town; it was evident that the game was a-foot. We placed our company in a large barn, and threw out advanced pickets on the Rouelx and Nivelles roads, communicating by patrols, with our old friends the Jägers von Kielmansegg. A corporal came in from headquarters about nine o'clock, and told us the French had certainly advanced, and were pressing the Prussians considerably, also that our whole division had entered the town of Soignies, and occupied the church and other buildings. The night passed quietly.

About eight o'clock next morning, it was agreed that I should ride over to the regiment to order out a few necessities; and accordingly away I went. I cantered on unconsciously, and putting up in the market-place, was thunderstruck. Not a soul was stirring. The silence of the tomb reigned where I expected to have met 10,000 men. The breath left my body as if extracted by an air-pump. I ran into a house and asked, "Where are the troops?" "They marched at two this morning," was the chilling reply. "By what road?" "Towards Braine le Compte," was all I heard, when, jumping on my pony's back, I endeavoured, by sympathetic heel, to convey the rapidity of my ideas into his carcase. But vain were my efforts; Soignies was his home, and his obstinacy in-

vincible. So, getting off, I thrashed him in the face till my knuckles ran blood, and made the rest of my way on foot, lugging him by the bridle. On reaching Naast, I found Rumley and Pratt in deep consultation with the burgomaster, who had informed them that the French had passed the Sambre, and occupied Charleroi; that the Prussians were falling back, and our troops hastening up to support them. Our patrols had examined the country on every side, and not a soldier was to be seen.

We were most unpleasantly situated; ignorant whether we were left here by mistake or design, and dreading equally the consequences of quitting our post without orders, or the division being engaged during our absence. Our commissions were safe by remaining where we were; but we were determined to risk them, and all the hopes of young ambition, rather than be absent from the field of glory. Away we marched towards Braine le Compté. There we learned that the troops had struck off to Nivelles, and we followed their route. We soon got among the baggage of the army, passed it, and quickened our pace on hearing a noise like distant peals of thunder. "The Dutch artillery are practising," said a young soldier, in a tremulously inquisitive tone. "They're redder targets than your cheeks, my boy, that fire those guns," replied a swarthy veteran, who had learned this music in Spain. In a few minutes, regular discharges could be distinguished. They came from the Prussians and French at Ligny. We redoubled our speed, and entering Nivelles, found considerable difficulty in forcing our way through the crowds of baggage animals, commissaries, quartermasters, and women, who thronged the streets. Some of our regimental women came up, blessed us, and kissed their husbands—many for the last time.

They told us the division had halted at Nivelles, and marched again, about an hour before, towards Quatre Bras, where the enemy were said to be. We met our stores, and, seizing them, took out an allowance of spirits for each man. The repeated "God in heaven bless you, my dear child," of a poor woman who was choking in a ditch, and who shared my gin, was a better renovator than the spirits. Thus re-inspired, our boys started double quick, for the firing increased. It was now past three o'clock. We passed the division of Guards; Rumley had some words with a staff officer about crossing their line of march, and our fellows began to laugh and jeer them. They had some cause, for I never saw such a number of men knocked up in my life. "Shall I carry your honour on my back?" said one of ours to a grenadier guardsman, as he was sitting down. "Haven't you some gruel for that young gentleman?" shouted another, and continued, "It's a cruel shame to send gentlemen's sons on such business; you see they don't like it; they had quite enough at Bergy-my-Zoon." High words arose; and we stopped our men, who, however, took leave of them, saying, "Good-bye to ye, young gentlemen; pray don't hurry yourselves—we'll do your work, never fear."*

We continued our double-quick and struck across some fields. Our men had now marched about eighteen miles, and run six; they began to faint very fast; but not a soldier fell out till he dropped, black in face and senseless. Many of them reeled while replying to our encouragements. "Never fear, Sir, I'll keep up." We cut their pack-straps, took off their stocks, and left them

* This of course in only soldiers' chaff. For Major Macready's own opinion of these regiments see p. 136.

gasping. At length we had a confused view of the field, with our troops and the enemy firing away, under their sulphurous canopy. Clouds of birds were flying and squealing above the smoke. We loosened our ammunition, and pushed on for it. Hedges, streams, and ditches, were passed like thought. After scrambling through a thick thorny plantation, we found ourselves close to a body of men with whose uniform we were not acquainted. Not above twenty of our company were present. We advanced to these people, and found them to belong to the Nassau Usingen contingent. They had just been driven from the wood of Bossu, which was in front of us, and between ourselves and the army. We made for it, and came up with Sir George Berkeley, Adjutant-General to the Prince's corps, who had just escaped from the lancers. He told us our regiment had entered the field about a quarter of an hour before, and that they were at the other side of the wood, which we must pass on the left, near Quatre Bras, as the enemy occupied the whole of it. This we were convinced of by the numerous round shot coming from it, one of which slashed dirt and mud over the whole company. "Close your files, and hold up your heads, my lads," roared an old campaigner, named Terry O'Niel. One feels a thrill at these moments. We soon reached Quatre Bras, where the Brunswickers and some of Picton's people were in square; and on turning the end of the wood, found ourselves in the hurly-burly of the battle.

The roaring of great guns and musketry, the bursting of shells, and shouts of combatants, raised an infernal and indescribable din; while the galloping of horses, the mingled crowds of wounded and fugitives (Belgians), the volume of smoke, the flashing of fire,

struck out a scene which accorded admirably with the music. As we passed a spot where the 44th, our old chums, had suffered considerably, the poor wounded fellows raised themselves up and welcomed us with faint shouts, "Push on, old 30th—pay'em off for the 44th. You're much wanted, my boys. Success to ye, my darlings." Here we met our old colonel riding out of the field, shot through the leg.

Hamilton showed us our regiment, and we reached it just as a body of lancers and cuirassiers had enveloped two faces of its square. We formed up to the left and fired away. The tremendous volley our square (which in the hurry of formation was six deep on the two sides attacked) gave them, sent off these fellows with the loss of a number of men, and their commanding officer. He was a gallant soul—he fell while crying to his men, "Avancez, mes enfans! Courage! Encore une fois, Français!" I don't know what might have been my sensations on entering this field coolly, but as it was, I was so fagged and choked with running, and was pressed so suddenly into the very thick of the business, that I can't recollect thinking at all, except that the Highlanders (over whom I stumbled at every step) were most provokingly distributed.

On our repulse of the cavalry, Sir Thomas Picton rode up and thanked us warmly, as this body had cut up two or three regiments. I think the men I saw dead, belonged chiefly to the 11th Cuirassiers. They were savage-looking fellows—fine subjects for Bonaparte or Salvator. The light bobs were ordered to pursue the rest of them, so we dashed out and followed firing, until we were brought up by a line of tirailleurs, with whom we kept up a brisk fire. Lockwood, of our Grenadiers,

came out with us, and dropped with a shot in his head as he was speaking to me. He was a noble fellow, his last words were an exhortation to his company to do their duty.

The cannonade and skirmishing were lively on both sides. Our broken columns and their cavalry were reforming, while the heavy fire from the wood in our rear showed that the Guards and the enemy were nobly disputing it. On the left of our company were some Hanoverian Jägers, one of whom covered a soldier of ours named Tracy; a tirailleur dashed out from their line and shot the German through the head; upon which Tracy ran over to him, and before he could get off blew his skull to pieces. This enraptured their officers; who, to say the truth, were marvellously distempered with drink or choler, and they were loading us with praises, such as "Engleesh and Hanover viell goot for the Franzosen."

When the advance of the enemy's cavalry obliged us all to retire to our columns, they made a faint charge on ours and some other battalions, but being uniformly repulsed, retired, and we occupied our former ground. We now descended a slope towards our right in the direction of a deep ravine, across which the Royal Scots and ourselves drove a heavy body of infantry after a severe fire. The enemy were retiring from the wood, and the Guards pressed them very closely. A retrograde movement was perceptible along their whole line, and it was performed in beautiful style; their skirmishers and columns kept their alignment and distance as if on parade; the dimness of the evening made the firing doubly vivid, and above its roar, one occasionally heard German bugles sounding the "Advance and fire." We had no cavalry to spoil the spectacle, but the light troops

K

pushed rapidly from hedge to hedge. Major Chambers, of ours, was pushing on with two companies towards a house in our front, and I joined with as many of the light infantry as I could collect. We rushed into the courtyard, but were repulsed; he re-formed us in the orchard, directed the men how to attack, and it was carried in an instant, by battering open the doors and ramming the muskets into the windows. We found 140 wounded, and some excellent beer in the house.

This was the extent of our advance. A useless fire of musketry, with occasional volleys of grape and some shelling, continued till near ten o'clock. The enemy on the whole did not lose ground in this action; in fact, they took more in the early part from the foreigners than we had daylight to recover. They acknowledged a loss of 4200 men, and our loss was near 3000 without including Brunswickers, Belgians, or Nassauers. Our Regimental return was moderate enough—Lieut.-Colonel Hamilton and Lieut. Lockwood severely wounded; Lieuts. Harrison and Roe (the second slightly wounded), with about forty-five men *hors de combat*. The Belgians behaved vilely; if a man was wounded, he generally left the field accompanied by his whole company. As our company entered the field, an order was brought to Hamilton to leave his light infantry to stop these rascals; poor H., in the warmth of his feelings, shouted, "My light company is detached, so I can't leave it; but, d—n them, let them run, we want no cowards here." This was carried to the Prince of Orange, and Hamilton lost the Order of William of the Netherlands. The 69th accuse His Royal Highness of making them deploy in the face of the cavalry, thus causing their dispersion. But it is too long since the days of the "Taciturn" to expect much talent in their

family—their deterioration commenced about a century since.

This battle was highly creditable to the British troops, who fought under every disadvantage of numbers, ground, and material. And it was a business of mere fighting, as honourable to the private soldier as to the field-marshal. Our regiment piled arms about ten o'clock at night, and lay down to sleep, covered by the ravine in front, the dead and dying were around us, but no one slept the worse. Military men know this, but it appears incredible to the uninitiated that a few hours of glory should give the heart such a stoical insensibility. Warren and I pigged together under a cuirassier's cloak, and John Rumley made a pillow of my body. I was ordered up in the middle of the night to reconnoitre some figures moving in our front; they were Brunswickers. About two in the morning I was awoke by a heavy fire, and seeing flashes all around me, I started up and found that someone had raised a false report of the enemy's advance; it was a mere joke, but no joke to us poor caçadores, who were ordered to the front to support the pickets in case of an attack. We extended between the captured farmhouse and the wood, and at daybreak the enemy showed a line of tirailleurs opposite to us. The battle of Ligny was fought about a league and a half to our left.

The outposts on both sides stood looking at each other to daylight, and neither party seemed inclined to commence an unprofitable fire, until a Brunswick officer rode up so close to the enemy's advance that they were obliged to slap at him. He was either a fool or a rogue, and I really think he wanted to desert. As these shots came whistling about our ears we returned the compliment, and a lively tirailade was the consequence. In

about half an hour it slackened as if by mutual consent, and at length ceased entirely. Our men were employed in rummaging the dead Frenchmen, and we in reading their letters and memorandums. This work, occasionally interrupted by a few stray shots on both sides, amused us till late in the morning, when we were led to expect more serious occupation by receiving an order "to hold the farm-house to the last man." A reinforcement of riflemen came up to us, and we saw frequent groups of French officers come to the front as if reconnoitring. We were every moment expecting an attack, when, about ten o'clock, we were ordered to withdraw as quickly as possible, and our place was occupied by Jägers. We joined the regiment, and, while looking for something eatable, I fell in with Major Watson, 69th, who appeared dreadfully chagrined. He told me that his corps had been dreadfully cut up, and had lost their King's colour, and then devoutly d—d the Prince of Orange! Before I could comfort my grumbling intestines with anything masticable, my division stood to its arms, and moved to its left. A shot was heard in the middle of the column; we turned round—poor Strachan, 73rd, was dead. A piece accidentally went off at the long trail, and the ball went through his body. We passed over the ground that Picton's division had so gallantly defended, and, crossing one road, came to a second, down which we proceeded for half a mile, and halted at a village. We thought we were going to join the Prussians in forcing the enemy's right. I slept here nearly an hour on a fine soft dunghill, though the firing between the Jägers and the French was very heavy. Numbers of our wounded were carried through the yards we were in, and, before we marched, balls repeatedly whizzed through it. This

showed our friends were losing ground. We stood up, and turned into a narrow road which branched off to the left. On entering a wood we found parties of Hussars scattered here and there to cover the retreat. These groups—some of whom were sleeping, bridle in hand, others smoking their German pipes, a few cleaning their horses, and the rest irregularly idling about amongst trees—had a picturesque appearance.

Every one now said that the heights of Genappe would be the scene of action, and this report acquired credit from our halting near a village for a considerable time, but this delay was merely occasioned by the passage of troops on the high road, as we were destined to be the rear division of the army. On recommencing our march about three or four o'clock a most furious storm occurred. The rain came down in torrents, and in a moment we were drenched to the skin. The thunder rolled awfully above our heads, and the lightning glistened among the bayonets. The enemy's artillery, pushing on closer every minute, mingled its roar with this hubbub of the elements. These things look and feel ominous to a retreating army. As we descended a steep declivity our men rolled head over heels from top to bottom, and the road in the low ground was knee-deep for a quarter of a mile. About half-past five we came on the Charleroi Chaussée as the covering division. Our Jägers and Brunswickers were busy on the flanks, the cannonade was brisk, and report said that the enemy had captured two of our guns. At this time the 7th Hussars charged some Red Lancers near Genappe, and were sadly beaten. The Life Guards then came up and fully revenged them. I saw a regiment of Heavy Dragoons deploy to the support of the Household troops if necessary. They had on

their red cloaks, and looked like giants. Numbers of the Hussars galloped by us so covered with mud that their uniforms could not be distinguished; from counter to tail, and from spur to plume, horse and man were one cake of dirt. They must have had pretty rolling or running. The rain continued unabated, and the night drew on. It must have been near eight o'clock when we formed in contiguous columns on the position of Waterloo. The enemy opened on our part of the ground from some light guns, and knocked over a few men of the 73rd, but were soon silenced by old Cleve's nine-pounders. The loss of the army on this day did not exceed 200 men. Our corps had only one man killed, three wounded, and eight missing. The rain still continued, and we found great difficulty in lighting our fires.

Fortunately we occupied ground from which the Guards had been ordered rather hastily, and they had left a good deal of wood and some biscuits. Rumley, Pratt, and I shared a fowl, which we roasted, or rather warmed, on a ramrod, and the third of this animal, with an onion at Genappe, some beer at the captured farmhouse, and a couple of biscuits, was all that exhilarated my inward man on the 16th, 17th, and 18th June. We lay down on the mud around our fires, and the rain continued pouring on us all night. In the morning we were almost petrified with cold, many could not stand, and some were quite stupefied. Poor Pratt, who had fainted the day before at Genappe, set off (at our earnest entreaty, and promise to call him when things looked serious) towards Mount St. Jean, and shortly after we found him at our fire, unconscious of where he had been or what he was about. It was a miserable night; however, motion brought us about in some degree, and we

began to gape and stroll about the field, and the rain having ceased, our soldiers were busily employed in firing off and cleaning their pieces in readiness for action.

The line of hill we occupied descended in a very gentle slope, and was covered with grain higher than our heads. And about half-past ten o'clock the enemy began moving his forces, and displayed strong columns of infantry and cavalry opposite every part of our position. A superb line of Red Lancers stretched from their left, far beyond our right flank, but, from the nature of the ground and the disposition of Clinton's division, they were not much feared.

Thus, at near eleven o'clock, stood the contending armies. Our army might amount to more than 60,000 men; and the enemy's probably exceeded 80,000. We (I mean the multitude) were not aware that Blucher could afford us any assistance, as we heard that he was completely beaten and hotly pursued; but no British soldier could dread the result when Wellington commanded. Our poor fellows looked wretchedly, but the joke and laugh were bandied between them heartily and thoughtlessly, as in their happiest hours. About eleven o'clock some rations and spirits came up; the latter were immediately served out to the men, but I dared not drink on my empty stomach. I had just stuck a ramrod through a noble piece of beef, and was fixing it on the fire, when an aide-de-camp galloped up, and roared out, "Stand to your arms." We were in line in an instant. Considerable movements were perceptible among the enemy's columns, and from the number of mounted officers riding to and from one group of horsemen, I should think Napoleon was there. Our artillery arrived at full gallop, and the guns were disposed on the most

favourable ground in front of their respective divisions. The regiments formed column and marched a little to the rear, under cover of the brow of the hill; our company and 73rd Grenadiers protecting Cleve's and Lloyd's brigade of guns. The men were in a great measure covered by the crest of the hill, but the whole French army, with the exception of its reserve, was exposed to our artillery. There was a pause for some minutes, and I imagined there were few of the many thousands assembled that did not experience a sort of chill and rising sensations in their breasts. It was indeed a spirit-stirring sight—the chivalry of two mighty nations in grand and deadly rivalry.

At length the enemy's left appeared in motion towards Hougoumont, and old Cleve slapped away at them. When the first shot was fired I threw off a wet blanket I had wrapt round me, gave myself a shake, and, like Joe Miller's soldier, considered all was clear gain that I might bring out of the battle. Cleve's guns, which told most gloriously on the columns as they approached the orchard, were unanswered for some minutes, but we soon saw the enemy's artillery trotting down the hill, and at once they opened from 200 pieces. The cannonade extended along the whole line, and the musketry commenced in thundering volleys at Hougoumont. The skirmishers were soon ordered to extend twelve paces each file, and to descend the slope in order to protect the guns. Jerome Bonaparte's corps attacked the orchard and château, defended by some companies of our Guards under Lord Saltoun. The obstinacy of the assailants was only exceeded by the gallantry of their opponents. For an hour and a half they were muzzle to muzzle and bayonet to bayonet; fresh bodies were poured in inces-

santly by the enemy, and the Guards repeatedly reinforced their comrades. I saw them amid the flames of the trees and out-houses, to which the French had set fire, alternately advancing and retiring, first the red and then the blue-jackets prevailing. Around single trees whole sections lay dead. At length the overwhelming force of the enemy enabled him to establish himself in the orchard and gardens, and the building itself became the point of attack. From its doors and windows our gallant Guardsmen poured an unceasing shower of bullets, and the enemy fell dead in heaps around them; repeated and successful sallies astonished the Frenchmen and convinced them of the inutility of their perseverance. After two hours of most determined exertion they retired from this spot, leaving it covered with the bodies of their countrymen.

The conduct of the Guards was most glorious. On the retreat of the enemy, the firing still continued at this point; but it was no longer considered as an attack, merely occupation for both parties. During the contest for the château our columns were lying at length under the hill to shelter themselves as much as possible from the showers of shot and shell which were tearing up every part of the field. The Light Dragoons, to the right of Hougoumont, were skirmishing with the Lancers in beautiful but not very effective style, for they seemed to think their broad-swords no match for the lance; it was all pistolling, and at a distance which would have satisfied even Bob Acres. The artillery on both sides, covered by their respective light troops, who kept up a brisk fire, were dealing destruction around them; and the only bodies in motion were the groups of staff officers who attracted the fire of the enemy and the curses of their friends wherever they appeared. Our company and 73rd Gren-

diers, after a pretty long skirmish, had pushed the French tirailleurs close under their guns, and our shot began to whistle among the artillerymen, when we perceived a body of cavalry coming down on us at a gallop. We were too far extended to effect any formation and the ground was quite open, so Colonel Vigoureux gave the word to us to make off, and away we went at score. Pratt with some men reached a Hanoverian square; Rumley, one of the Nassau's, and I, with about a dozen men, made our own. The rest of our men were dispersed into La Haye Sainte and various squares, and some of them cut down. Our rapid retreat was peculiarly dangerous, as we had to run through high corn towards our guns, which opened with grape on the enemy's cavalry. Kielmansegg's Jägers, who were on our left, trusting to their numbers and the nature of the ground, stood, and were annihilated. After cutting them to pieces, the cavalry galloped up the slope, sabred the greater part of Lloyd's artillerymen, and charged a Hanoverian square. They were repulsed, and, before they could effect their retreat, were destroyed by a squadron of our Life Guards. These ruffians laughed at us as we scudded from their uplifted sabres, but as their own proverb says, "Il rit bien qui rit le dernier." I could not help grinning at some of *les bons sabreurs*, though certainly they made noble-looking corpses. Their charge was a gallant piece of service—of course, as they were destroyed, it will be called a rash one; but had they been satisfied with the destruction of a regiment of Jägers and a brigade of artillery, they might have returned to their comrades covered with success and glory. Our company re-assembled at Cleve's brigade, and lay down among the guns until the advance of the enemy's tirailleurs, when we proceeded once more down the slope.

On the failure of the attack on Hougoumont, the enemy made a furious attempt to force our left, and thus prevent all co-operation between us and the Prussians. Numerous bodies of infantry marched across the plain, covered by the fire of eighty pieces of artillery, and undauntedly ascended the heights; the Belgians immediately fled, cries of victory were already heard amid their columns, when one of Picton's brigades received them at the point of the bayonet, and the other, making a full wheel, charged in upon their right flank. The enemy fled, and the gallant Picton fell, shot through the head. At the sight of the bayonets closing on them the Frenchmen wavered and were beginning to retire, when Sir W. Ponsonby's brigade of cavalry, the Royals, Greys, and Enniskillens—England, Scotland, and Ireland, in irresistible union—dashed among and routed them completely. Two eagles and 2000 prisoners were the rewards of this charge; but this did not satisfy their heroic leader: he pushed forward to the French position, carried the whole of their guns on the right, sabred the artillerymen at about forty pieces, and was returning in triumph when a heavy body of Cuirassiers attacked him. A cavalry action then commenced, which General Alva designates as the most sanguinary ever witnessed; the fury of the combatants may be imagined from the fact that the number of killed in the Greys exceeded that of the wounded. The enemy was defeated, and our Dragoons were pursuing them when a body of Red Lancers poured down upon them; the Cuirassiers rallied, and after a murderous conflict our gallant fellows were obliged to retire, with the loss of Sir William Ponsonby and a number of brave fellows. These regiments and those of Picton's division behaved nobly; their coolness,

intrepidity, and decision, were above all praise. "They'll go to heaven for it, your honour," said Trim.

When Napoleon saw his columns irretrievably routed on the left, he appears to have determined on a grand and desperate push upon our centre; infantry had alone advanced against Hougoumont and Picton's line, but they were now to be supported by the whole of his cavalry, and accompanied by a formidable force of artillery. Before the commencement of this attack our company and Grenadiers of the 73rd were skirmishing briskly in the low ground, covering our guns and annoying those of the enemy. The line of tirailleurs opposed to us was not stronger than our own, but on a sudden they were reinforced by numerous bodies, and several guns began playing on us with canister. Our poor fellows dropped very fast, and Colonel Vigoureux, Rumley, and Pratt, were carried off badly wounded in about two minutes. I was now commander of our company. We stood under this hurricane of small shot till Halkett sent to order us in, and I brought away about a third of the light bobs, the rest were killed or wounded, and I really wonder how one of them escaped. As our bugler was killed, I shouted and made signals to move by the left, in order to avoid the fire of our guns, and to put as good a face upon the business as possible.

When I reached Lloyd's abandoned guns, I stood near them for about a minute to contemplate the scene: it was grand beyond description. Hougoumont and its woods sent up a broad flame through the dark masses of smoke that overhung the field: beneath this cloud the French were indistinctly visible. Here a waving mass of long red feathers could be seen; their gleams as from a sheet of steel, showed that the Cuirassiers were moving; 400

cannon were belching forth fire and death on every side; the roaring and shouting were indistinguishably commixed—together they gave me the idea of a labouring volcano. Bodies of infantry and cavalry were pouring down on us, and it was time to leave contemplation, so I moved towards our columns, which were standing up in square. Our regiment and 73rd formed one, and 33rd and 69th another; to our right beyond them were the Guards, and on our left the Hanoverians and German legion of our division. As I entered the rear face of our square I had to step over a body, and, looking down, recognised Harry Beere, an officer of our Grenadiers, who about an hour before shook hands with me, laughing, as I left the columns. I was on the usual terms of military intimacy with poor Harry—i. e., if either of us had died a natural death, the other would have pitied him as a good fellow, and smiled at his neighbour as he congratulated him on the step; but seeing his herculean frame and animated countenance thus suddenly stiff and motionless before me (I know not whence the feeling could originate, for I had just seen my dearest friend drop almost with indifference), the tears started to my eyes as I sighed out, “Poor Harry!” The tear was not dry on my cheek, when poor Harry was no longer thought of. In a few minutes after, the enemy’s cavalry galloped up and crowned the crest of our position. Our guns were abandoned, and formed between two brigades about a hundred paces in our front. Their first charge was magnificent. As soon as they quickened their trot into a gallop the Cuirassiers bent their heads, so that the peaks of their helmets looked like visors, and they seemed cased in armour from the plume to the saddle. Not a shot was fired till they were within thirty yards, when the word was given, and our men

fired away at them. The effect was magical. Through the smoke we could see helmets falling, cavaliers starting from their seats with convulsive springs as they received our balls, horses plunging and rearing in the agonies of fright and pain, and crowds of the soldiery dismounted, part of the squadron in retreat, but the more daring remainder hacking their horses to force them on our bayonets. Our fire soon disposed of these gentlemen. The main body re-formed in our front, and rapidly and gallantly repeated their attacks. In fact from this time (about four o'clock) till near six, we had a constant repetition of these brave but unavailing charges. There was no difficulty in repulsing them, but our ammunition decreased alarmingly. At length an artillery waggon galloped up, emptied two or three casks of cartridges into the square, and we were all comfortable.

The best cavalry is contemptible to a steady and well-supplied infantry regiment; even our men saw this, and began to pity the useless perseverance of their assailants, and, as they advanced, would growl out, "Here comes these d—d fools again!" One of their superior officers tried a *ruse de guerre*, by advancing and dropping his sword, as though he surrendered: some of us were deceived by him, but Halkett ordered the men to fire, and he coolly retired, saluting us. Their devotion was invincible. One officer whom we had taken prisoner, was asked what force Napoleon might have in the field, and replied, with a smile of mingled derision and threatening, "Vous verrez bientôt sa force, Messieurs." A private Cuirassier was wounded and dragged into the square; his only cry "Tuez, donc, tuez, tuez, moi, soldats!" and as one of our men dropped dead close to him, he seized his bayonet, and forced it into his own neck; but this not dispatching

him, he raised up his cuirass, and plunging the bayonet into his stomach, kept working it about till he ceased to breathe.

Though we constantly thrashed our steel-clad opponents, we found more troublesome customers in the round shot and grape which all this time played on us with terrible effect, and fully avenged the Cuirassiers. As often as the volleys created openings in our square, the cavalry dashed on, but they were uniformly unsuccessful. A regiment on our right seemed sadly disconcerted, and at one moment was in considerable confusion. Halkett rode out and seizing their snow-white colour, waved it over his head, and restored them to something like order, though not before his horse was shot under him. At the height of their unsteadiness we got the order to "right face" to move to their assistance; some of the men mistook it for "right about face," and faced accordingly, when old Major McLain, 73rd, called out, "No, my boys, its 'right face'; you'll never hear the 'right about' as long as a French bayonet is in front of you." In a few minutes he was mortally wounded. A regiment of Light Dragoons, by their facings either the 16th or 23rd, came up to our left and charged the Cuirassiers. We cheered each other as they passed us; they did all they could, but were obliged to retire after a few minutes at the sabre. A body of Belgian cavalry advanced for the same purpose, but on passing our square they stopped short. Our noble Halkett rode out to them, and offered to charge at their head; it was of no use; the Prince of Orange came and exhorted them to do their duty, but in vain; they hesitated till a few shots whizzed through them, when they turned about, and galloped like fury, or, rather, like fear. As they passed the right face of our square, the

men, irritated by their rascally conduct, unanimously took up their pieces and fired a volley into them, and many "a good fellow was destroyed so cowardly."

The enemy's cavalry were by this time nearly disposed of, and as they had discovered the inutility of their charges they commenced annoying us by a spirited and well-directed carbine fire. While we were employed in this matter it was impossible to see further than the columns on our right and left, but I imagine most of the army was similarly situated; all the British and Germans were doing their duty. About six o'clock I perceived some artillery trolling up our hill, which I knew by their caps to belong to the Imperial Guard. I had hardly mentioned this to a brother officer when two guns unlimbered within seventy paces of us, and by their first discharge of grape, blew seven men into the centre of the square. They immediately reloaded and kept up a constant and destructive fire. It was noble to see our fellows fill up the gaps after every discharge. I was much distressed at this moment; having ordered up three of my light bobs, they had hardly taken their station when two of them fell, horribly lacerated. One of them looked up in my face and uttered a sort of reproachful groan, and I involuntarily exclaimed, "By G——, I couldn't help it." We would willingly have charged these guns, but had we deployed the cavalry that flanked them would have made an example of us.

The *vivida vis animi*—the glow which fires one upon entering into action—had ceased; it was now to be seen which side had most bottom, and would stand killing longest. The Duke visited us frequently at this momentous period; he was coolness personified. As he crossed the rear face of our square a shell fell amongst

our Grenadiers, and he checked his horse to see its effect. Some men were blown to pieces by the explosion, and he merely stirred the rein of his charger, apparently as little concerned at their fate as at his own danger. No leader ever possessed so fully the confidence of his soldiery, "but none did love him";—wherever he appeared, a murmur of silence—"Stand to your front—here's the Duke!" was heard through the columns, and then all was steady as on a parade. His aides-de-camp, Colonels Canning and Gordon, fell near our square, and the former died within it. As he came near us late in the evening, Halkett rode out to him and represented our weak state, begging his Grace to afford us a little support. "It's impossible, Halkett," said he. And our general replied, "If so, sir, you may depend on the brigade to a man!" Our colours were ordered to the rear. This measure has been reprobated by many, but I know I never in my life felt such joy, or looked on danger with so light a heart, as when I saw our dear old rags in safety. Our brigade did not stand 800 men, and how could they be expected to protect four stands of colours from the most dreaded troops in Europe, approaching with an awful superiority of numbers?

It was near seven o'clock, and our front had sustained three attacks from fresh troops, when the Imperial Guard were seen ascending our position in as correct order as at a review. As they rose step by step before us, and crossed the bridge, their red epaulettes and cross-belts put on over their blue great-coats, gave them a gigantic appearance, which was increased by their high hairy caps and long red feathers, which waved with the nod of their heads as they kept time to a drum in the centre of their column. "Now for a clawing," I muttered, and I con

L

fess, when I saw the imposing advance of these men, and thought of the character they had gained, I looked for nothing but a bayonet in my body, and I half breathed a confident sort of wish that it might not touch my vitals.

While we were moving up the slope, Halkett, as well as the noise permitted us to hear him, addressed us, and said, "My boys, you have done everything I could have wished, and more than I could expect, but much remains to be done; at this moment we have nothing for it but a charge." Our brave fellows replied by three cheers. The enemy halted, carried arms about forty paces from us, and fired a volley. We returned it, and giving our "Hurrah!" brought down the bayonets. Our surprise was inexpressible, when, pushing through the clearing smoke, we saw the backs of the Imperial Grenadiers; we halted and stared at each other as if mistrusting our eyesight. Some nine-pounders from the rear of our right poured in the grape amongst them, and the slaughter was dreadful. In no part of the field did I see carcasses so heaped upon each other. I never could account for their flight, nor did I ever hear an admissible reason assigned for it. It was a most providential panic. We could not pursue on account of their cavalry, and their artillery was still shockingly destructive.

About this time Baron Alten was wounded, and General Halkett went to take the command of the division. There was a hedge in our rear, to which we were ordered to move, as some cover from the fire. As we descended the declivity, the enemy thought we were flying, and, according to their invariable custom, turned a trebly furious cannonade upon us. Shot, shell,

and grape came like a hurricane through the square, and the hurly-burly of these moments can never be effaced from memory. A shriek from forty or fifty men burst forth amid the thunder and hissing of the shot. I was knocked off my legs by the fall of a brother officer, and just as I recovered my feet, an intimate friend, in the delirium of agony, occasioned by five wounds, seized me by the collar, screaming, "Is it deep, Mac; is it deep?" Another officer was seen to halt, as if paralysed, and stare upon a burning fuze, till it fired the powder, and shattered him to pieces. At this instant the regiments on our right rushed amongst us in frightful confusion, and our men passed the hedge at an accelerated pace. The exertions of the officers were rendered of no avail by the irresistible pressure, and, crying with rage and shame, they seized individuals to halt them, they were themselves hurried on by the current. At this moment, some one huzza'd, we all joined, and the men halted. Major Chambers ordered me to dash out with our light bobs and Grenadiers, whilst the regiment marched up to the hedge, and re-formed. The whole brigade was within an ace of ruin. Our men were as steady as rocks till the others came amongst them, when the disorder was extreme. The officers did wonders, but the shout alone saved us. I never could discover who raised it, nor can I conceive what the enemy was about during our confusion. Fifty Cuirassiers would have annihilated our brigade. Some of them advanced, when everything was remedied, and forced my party to retire; but as they did not appear inclined to charge, I was reinforced, and we continued to amuse them, while the 33rd and 69th, having formed four deep, went to occupy their position

in the line. Some Brunswickers had formed on our left as a support; they gave way once, but were rallied, and now stood their ground famously. Cook's and Clinton's divisions had also to repulse attacks of the Imperial Guard.

The ground between Hougoumont and the hill was now occupied by the 2nd Division, which, on advance of the Lancers, had moved up, and altered the original convex of the division to a concave, thus raking the advance of the French columns. There was severe fighting on this point, and the Welsh Fusiliers suffered terribly. The Prussians had ere this begun to push the enemy's right, and it was evident, from the lull which took place near us—for cannonading and close skirmishing with columns in grey great-coats was now all our work—that affairs were altering. We were in line four deep, and the enemy's column within 150 yards of us, and yet neither party advanced. I lost some men while covering the regiment, but the dead horses and soldiers formed capital shelter for both sides. I was wondering at the apathetic listlessness that seemed to possess us all, when suddenly the enemy's columns fired away with considerable effect. Major Chambers dropped dead, General Halkett of ours was shot through the face, and the casualties were again numerous. The fire toward the right of the French became tremendous, our opponents rapidly and unexpectedly disappeared, and the regiment of German Hussars galloped past to our right, cheering us (this is the moment mentioned in the despatch as the general charge), and swearing they'd pay'em off for us. I believe the Guards, Adam's brigade, and some other corps followed the cavalry, but we did not attempt it. We marched to the crest of the hill, and the noise moved rapidly from us.

The enemy must have defended some of their guns well, as long after the Dragoons had passed, a solitary shot whizzed through us, and carried off the four men it had encountered.

This must have been near eight o'clock. Soon after we piled our arms and lay down to rest. I remember as long as I remained awake I was thinking on the work, and considering whether it would be called an action or a battle. I certainly considered we had "spilt blood enough to make our title good" to the latter honour; but I fancied that, so far as we were concerned, some grand bayoneting charge, some concluding *coup de theatre*, or rather *coup de grace*, was wanting to entitle us to it. I had no idea, till I awoke in the morning, that the victory was so complete. I congratulated myself in having had the honour of serving on this memorable day with the 30th Regiment. Its conduct was repeatedly noticed, and warmly thanked by the Prince of Orange, Picton, Alten, and Halkett; the latter was unceasing in his praises. Its loss was severe. From the number of sick, and on detached duties, it did not enter the field above 460 bayonets, of whom only 160 were in line at night; 279 men killed or wounded, and 21 men away, with disabled officers or soldiers. Our light company marched into the field, 3 officers and 51 men; of these 2 officers, 1 sergeant, 1 bugler, and 37 rank and file were killed or wounded; 6 more were away assisting them, and we stood at night, 1 commissioned, 2 non-commissioned officers, and 8 privates. When we formed four deep and the poor light bobs could only muster a front of two men, I really did not know whether I should laugh or cry. Our officers killed were, Major Chambers, Captain McNabb, Lieutenants Beere and Prendergast, and Ensigns

James and Bullen. The wounded were, Lieutenant-Colonels Hamilton, Baily, and Vigoureux; Captain Gore; Lieutenants Mayne, Andrews, Elliott, Rumley, Daniels, Harrison, Hughes, Roe; and Lockwood, Pratt, Warren, and Money-penny. Poor young Bullen was much regretted; he had left his home contrary to the wishes of a fond mother, and had only been with us three weeks. His legs were both terribly shattered. Just before the amputation of one of them, he was smiling, and saying he must now return to his mamma, and he thought 150*l.* per annum (his half-pay and two pensions) would make her more comfortable. He bore the operation nobly, but as soon as it was ended, exclaimed, "Gentlemen, you have done for me!" and breathed his last. When Chambers fell, his friend Nicholson threw himself on the body, and sobbed aloud, "My friend—my friend!" Harrison was standing near me in our square; a poor fellow, his servant, came up and said, "My dear master, I am wounded and must away: but I wish to say good-bye to you, for I know I shall never see you again." The words were hardly out of his mouth, when a round shot dashed his head to pieces, and covered us with his blood and brains. Two of our officers were not on terms; the one saw the other behaving gallantly, he ran up to him and cried, "Shake hands, and forgive all that has passed: you're a noble fellow." The field in the morning presented a most distressing spectacle. It was covered with lacerated, mangled carcasses, caps, cartridge-boxes, guns, tumblers, books, and arms of all kinds; the poor wounded chargers looking patience in their misery, were nibbling the trampled grain round the spot they lay upon, while our wounded were bitterly reviling us and calling for assistance, which we had not in our power to give. I spoke to numbers of Frenchmen;

they were not very communicative, but a common phrase among them was, "Monsieur, nous sommes joliment foulés." I went to look for our poor fellows who had fallen while skirmishing, but every one was dispatched—the sabre had settled their worldly affairs.

My remaining eight lights stole me a capital breakfast, after which, about ten o'clock, we left this glorious spot encumbered with thousands of the dead and dying. Our acquaintance with the enemy had been but short, and we had some reason to complain of a few atrocities on their part; but while valour and heroic devotion to a cause are commendable, their praise as soldiers cannot be refused them. Our own countrymen excited a softer feeling—they were our friends and fellow-soldiers, but they died the death that every soldier looks for, and they fell by gallant foemen. "Peace to the souls of the heroes, their deeds were great in battle!"

CHAPTER X.

MAJOR MACREADY'S ACCOUNT CONTINUED—AFTER
WATERLOO, 1815-16.

OUR first march was to Nivelles, and next day to Binch. We were here billeted, the only circumstance of the kind that occurred during our advance. His Grace no doubt considered the clear night air as peculiarly wholesome, for we every day marched through towns and bivouacked in fields. On the 21st we crossed the frontier, and loosened our ammunition on hearing a heavy but irregular fire in front of us. A commissary met us, riding like John Gilpin, and swearing he did not turn back till his pistol ammunition was expended. In half an hour we reached the field of action, and found the Hanoverians hard at work cleaning their pieces. We halted near Bavai, a neat town, abandoned by its inhabitants. We next lit our fires and remained a day in the wood of Crèveœur. This rest was most welcome to me, as my boots, which had been on my feet since the morning of the 15th, had become hardened by the mud and turned on one side, so as to cut me dreadfully, and during the last march I was obliged to support myself by Heaviside's stirrup leather, walking on the side of the soles. I had them cut off my legs here, and procured a good pair of shoes from the light bobs. These fellows furnished me with everything. When they could not find wine for my dinner, I have known

them to go and buy it from the sutlers at five francs a bottle, and bring it to me, declaring that they made (i. e. stole) it, lest my delicacy should prevent my accepting it. A field officer of ours, who drank tea and read the Bible regularly three times a week, after living on Heavyside, Harrison, and myself for a fortnight, refused us a cupful of sugar, and wrapped up his refusal in a thumping lie; and yet the Major is respected and the privates called rascals.

We bivouacked near Chateau Cambresis on the 24th, and at Caulaincourt on the day following. We had very strict orders against plundering of any description, and all marauders taken by the provosts-marshal were to be immediately executed. Two of our men had been taken, but the Duke released them, as his note expressed, "in consequence of the excellent behaviour of our corps." However, "neither compliments nor commands can fill empty stomachs," and as our commissariat only served out three rations in twenty days, our men were obliged to forage or starve. I had myself mounted Ryan's horse, and was reconnoitring the neighbourhood of Caulaincourt, when I heard a confused noise of pigs squeaking and men swearing, behind a hedge very near me. I rode up, and discovered four soldiers of the 33rd cutting the throats of an old sow and her litter. "Hallo!" said I. "what are you gentlemen about; don't you know that if the provost sees you, you'll swing for this?" "Yes, sir," answered the spokesman, "we do, but then there's no rations—and perhaps your honour would like a pig." "Why, as the pigs are killed, I have no objection; but I assure you, my good fellows, this is a very serious business, and I wish I could have prevented it. I'll thank you for that pig to the left. Good morning." I

galloped off with my prize, and the ramrod was through him immediately. We marched on by Vermuad, crossed the Somme (which might have been easily defended), and entered the Chaussée near Roye, through which we passed. We continued our advance by Pont Mayence, Semlis, Luzarches, and on the 1st July halted near Amoy, within seven miles of Paris, in sight of Montmartre, and on the left of the Allied army. We came a bird's flight from Waterloo; our marches were long and our supplies seldom up, but weather was favourable, and this is the greatest blessing in bivouacs.

On the 6th our division marched through the suburbs of La Chapelle, where crowds of Parisians came out to see us. As our Grenadiers were in front, they all agreed that England had picked her finest men to beat them. They laughed at our ragged colours, and called our riflemen, whose clothes were discoloured, *des ramoneurs de cheminée*. Nothing is too high or too low for the laughter of a Frenchman. Our division, Colville's, and the Guards, marched into the Bois de Boulogne on the 7th, and we were encamped. Our ground was close to the village of Passy.

One night, as several of us were sitting round a fire, about eleven o'clock, drinking and smoking, we heard a shot which was followed by several others, as if in a skirmish. We stared at each other. Volleys commenced, and soon after that great guns. "By heavens!" cried some one, "there's a rising in the city and the guards are attacked. Don't you distinguish the fire coming nearer?" We went out, and began to rouse our men, when the field-officer of the day galloped down the road, shouting, "Turn out the 5th British brigade—turn out the whole." In a moment the bugles sounded the "Assembly"; we were no sooner in line than we were informed that the noise

proceeded from the Tivoli Gardens, where an exhibition of fireworks, and among the rest, a representation of a battle, was going on. Our camp was very pleasant as long as the dry weather lasted. At night we cut down three or four trees, made a rousing fire, and spreading our blankets by the blaze, drank cognac, till tired nature's sweet restorer glued up our eyes, and we slept till morning. We had a good deal of drilling, and on the 22nd July, the anniversary of the battle of Salamanca, our whole army paraded on the road to Neuilly, in contiguous columns, every soldier with a leaf of laurel in his cap. The sovereigns of Russia, Austria, and Prussia, surrounded by a staff of some hundred officers galloped down the line, and we afterwards broke into open columns at half distance, and marched past them, the Duke at our head: our road was under the new triumphal arch, down the Elysian Fields, through the Place Louis XV., and home by the Porte St. Denis. The leaves of laurel were sadly distressing to the poor Frenchmen, it was certainly insulting: but it is pleasant to remember the day on which an English army marched through Paris proudly bearing this badge of victory.

I was delighted to hear, about the beginning of August, of my promotion to a Lieutenancy. This was particularly gratifying to me, as it was not my turn by regular advancement, being put over the head of a senior officer. On our march to Paris I received a note from Rumley, assuring me that I should be promoted; and though I was puzzled to discover the cause of this unexpected good fortune, I expected to be posted to another corps. However, I was gazetted to a Lieutenancy in the 30th Regiment, 20th July, 1815, and no earthly notice taken of the gentleman above me. I have to thank Colonel Hamilton,

and Andrews, our adjutant, for this service. They drew up a strong recommendation of me, mentioning that I had had the honour to command the light company of our regiment through great part of the 18th of June, and personally led them on in different periods of the day. This effected my promotion in the corps, under circumstances to which I do not know a parallel.

General Halkett was still laid up, and Lockwood of ours had gone home with a silver plate in his skull, on which was engraved "bomb proof." In consequence of the increase of our numbers, we began to entertain the Sovereigns with field days. We generally manœuvred on the plains of St. Denis, and represented different occurrences of the Peninsular War. Sometimes on our arrival at the ground it would begin to rain, and we were faced about, and ordered to parade on the next fine day. As our camp was some miles from the plain, and as an army of our numbers took some time to get into position, we were generally out ten or twelve hours; during half this time we were standing in lines or columns, and for the rest, half stifled with dust, or bespattered with mud, and heartily cursing the deliverers of Europe. I have positively marched past in such a cloud of dust, that I have neither seen Duke, King, nor Emperor. How they stood it I cannot conceive. When the Duke did not require us, Sir T. Bradford and Sir P. Belson, who commanded our division and brigade, had us out, and when their fantastic tricks were finished, old Hamilton paraded us, to caricature light infantry movements.

Until late in September, the camp was pleasant enough, and some parts of it remarkably picturesque. Heaviside, Harrison, and myself, had our tents in a very fine grove of old trees, beneath which we had built huts,

and enclosed the whole with a staked hedge. Numbers daily stopped to admire our little establishment, and among the rest Lady Castlereagh. The comfort of the interior was not, however, strictly correspondent with the elegance of the outside appearance. We had not an article of furniture, but an old camp stool; the ground was our bedstead, a bundle of straw our mattress, and H—'s blanket, for I had none, our covering. I always turned in completely dressed, and was generally awake near daybreak, by the arrival of my comrade from the gambling-house; his unvarying account of his losses, and his determined resolutions in favour of reformation, kept me awake till he dropped his head on the pannier, which served us for a pillow, and murdered my sleep by his melodious snoring. At this time the morning dew began to pinch my finger ends, and I employed myself in fretfully lamenting the unfortunate infatuation of my friend, and the accommodating harmony of his nose till breakfast time. The penetrating damp of the atmosphere was productive of fevers and dysentery among our men; but from a liberal use of those antifebriles, cognac and tobacco, the officers were more healthy.

Report says, that when the state of our poor fellows was represented to the Duke of Wellington, he humourously remarked that "he wished they were on the top of the Pyrenees, and then they might complain." Now, though all must admire the stoicism which the Duke has so often exerted when considering the sufferings of others, yet one may presume to conceive that if his Grace, instead of wallowing in the comforts and luxuries of the *Elysée Vauban*, had been sitting for days, and sleeping for nights together under a bell tent, which acted as a sieve in conveying the rain upon the occupier, living on commissariat

beef, and supporting his radical heat by their doubly diluted brandy, with no means of drying a second shirt, when the one on his back was as wet as the one he had just pulled off, even he might have felt something like annoyance on hearing it insinuated that he was more warm, cosy, and comfortable than he had the least right to expect to be.

At length, on the last day of October, we were ordered to break up camp. Our brigade, which, since the new distribution of the army, consisted of the 12th, 30th, 33rd, and 41st Regiments, commanded by Sir P. Belson, moved to the villages of Clichy and Neuilly. For three days before we marched we had incessant rain—the roofs of our huts tumbled in, and, during this period, we were as positively amphibious as the frogs that were croaking around us. The Prussians had unfurnished Clichy, but the roofs of the houses were rain-proof, and we congratulated ourselves on this comparative luxury. After occupying successively the villages of Issy, Vaugirard, Clermont, and Vauvres, we moved to Montrouge. When Pratt and I entered our billet, we advanced to the good lady of the house, and torturing our half-frozen jaws into a smile, were commencing an introductory harangue, when she dropped back into her chair with the consolatory exclamation of, “*Voilà ces chiens d’Anglais!*” The reply of Fox, “We applaud your sincerity, but damn your manners,” would have been applicable enough; but we merely bowed to the virago’s daughters, who seemed exceedingly alarmed at their mother’s indiscretion, and left the room.

We went into another part of the house, and made our billet good. Soon after, the army broke up, and Sir T. Bradford, who commanded our division, issued an order,

thanking us for our good conduct, and informing us that we were part of the force destined for England.

On December 4th I marched for the last time through the French capital. The natives, who never attended our reviews, came in crowds to rejoice at our departure. We smiled a farewell to them, and the quick-step of "Bon voyage, Messieurs les Anglais," and that known to them as "Ça ira," but called by us "The Downfall of Paris," soon hurried us from their gaze. We marched through St. Denis, and after a long, wet, and dreary day's journey, arrived late at a miserable village, which furnished, however, tolerable poultry. Five more marches, with execrable weather, through wretched villages, brought us to Beauvais. The men and officers of our regiment fared particularly ill; as we moved with the 12th, whose Colonel being senior to ours, always occupied the best places, and his men were, of course, always about him. We were consequently sent off the road to country houses in the neighbourhood, and besides going three or four miles to our village at night, we had to go the same distance to headquarters the next morning before daylight. The country people were so alarmed at our approach, that they often ran off, after locking up their houses, actually leaving their dinners cooking at the fire, and their hats and bonnets about the room. After breaking open the door, or by a ladder entering in at the window of my billet, I have often been agreeably surprised to find dinner ready, and the *vin du pays* on the table.

On December 17th we marched over the immortal field of Crécy. I could plainly trace the position of the English army; and I stood for some minutes at the rude stone cross that marks the death spot of the King of

Bohemia. On the crest of the hill, a mill now stands on the precise spot whence Edward III. viewed the battle. It was worth a year of mere existence to stand upon this sacred spot. A woman of our Grenadiers was brought to bed in a waggon on the field, and we wished to christen the child "Crécy"; but the French priest declared he knew of no such Saint in the calendar. We halted about a league from this hallowed ground, next day marched to the suburbs of Montreuil. Neufchatel, a village off the road, was our next quarter, and hence we beheld the white cliffs of Old England. Next day we passed Calais, and marched to a village called Merk, where we remained two days. Our route from Paris was principally by rascally roads, they were often calf-deep in mud, as it rained incessantly.

On Christmas day we marched our 300 gallant bloods on board miserable smacks, of from 60 to 100 tons burthen. The Government had contracted with a house at Dover, for the transport of the troops at a very cheap rate, and consequently lost two-thirds of the cavalry horses for want of accommodation. Our men were so crowded on and below decks, that there was hardly room, if there had been hands, to work the vessel properly. The master of the one I went in assured me that if we encountered such a breeze as the 12th Regiment had weathered a few days before, we should founder, and added, that he would give a hundred pounds to be off his agreement. We started from Calais with a fair breeze which chopped round, when we were about mid-channel, and freshened into a gale. Smack went our main-brace, and roll came the seas over our weather quarter. In a few minutes we were in imminent danger; but, providentially, the wind lulled, and we repaired our rigging. We tried in vain to make

Dover, and towards night changed our course, and stood up for Ramsgate. When we reached its offing, the gale was stiff and momentarily increasing, so that, though the high-water flag was not hoisted, the masters of our vessels, trusting to their trifling draught of water, dashed for the harbour. The first vessel came crash aground between the two piers, the next ran her bowsprit into her stern rigging and swung broadside on to the sea—all followed, and all got foul of each other. The piers were covered with crowds of all sorts of people, running here and there with lights, and appearing by their gesticulations (for the roaring of the elements drowned their voices) to recommend us to take to our boats. We were twelve crank ships locked together, with our gangways, bowsprits, and timbers, crashing with every heave of the water; the spanker booms were lashing right and left with each kick of the vessels, and the uproar of the wind, rain, waves, speaking-trumpets, ropes and sails cracking, and crews shouting, was indescribable. At length part of us were landed in boats, and the remainder ascended the pier by rope-ladders thrown down. Two men fell, and were crushed to pieces between the vessels. It was about 10 o'clock when we landed, and were ordered to march off to Margate, though it rained terribly, and our arms were still on board the ships. We reached the warm welcome of an inn about 12 o'clock, and at seven next morning were ordered back to Ramsgate. The vessels were all ruined, and the horses of the Enniskillen Dragoons were piled up on the quay in heaps opposite every ship. As soon as we had received our goods, we continued our march to Sandwich, and next day to Dover, where we took up our quarters in the Castle. I cannot say that the *amor patriæ* was very strong within me for

these three days. We were barbarously treated at Ramsgate, overcharged by the inn-keeper at Margate, misled by our guide, and wrongly directed by a ploughman, on our road to Sandwich; drenched to the skin every day, and looked crossly on by every one except the waiters at the inns. As to the peasantry, a civil word could not be extracted from them. A scoundrel of whom I asked my way where two paths met, turned round with his face to a hard sleet shower, and in five times the number of words I required from him, growled out, "Do you think I've nought to do but to stand here aw the day to tell you sowdiers the road? If you think so, you'll be out o' your reckoning;" so saying, the independent youth pursued his way.

Later in the year the 30th moved to Limerick. We entered the town in a heavy storm, and took up our quarters in the new barracks. The garrison was commanded by Major-General Barry, a very good-natured, fat, red-faced, vulgar officer, and an especial friend to our corps. On the 17th of March, St. Patrick was propitiated by due libations, and the immortal shamrock was swallowed I know not how often. As Rumley and I were returning from the mess, our light bobs seized us, and carried us back to their barracks, swearing we must see how happy they were. Such days are the saturnalia of our poor fellows, so we could not refuse them. They brought us to our room on their shoulders, preceded by a blind fiddler, torturing his catgut into "St. Patrick's day in the morning." Our strict disciplinarians may frown at this, but Heaven knows I care not for their wrinkles. If I can contribute to the happiness of the brave fellows under me, by now and then running with them a few yards out of the high road of regulation,

I'll do it, though Sir David * and the old school stood before me, and thundered, "Hold, hold!"

We soon appeared to be great favourites with our General. The first great cause of his partiality was the very admirable inspection we passed, and probably a trifling degree of his good will might arise from the numerous and excellent dinners by which we replied to his praises. In consequence, we were envied by every corps in the garrison, and particularly hated by the 16th Regiment of Foot, which had relieved the Cavan Militia. The men of this regiment took every opportunity of quarrelling with our lads, who, being nothing loth, met them half-way. After we had received our Waterloo Medals, which were delivered by Colonel Hamilton, with an appropriate speech, all hopes of peace were at an end. The 16th had seen no service, our men had passed through a great deal; they were irritable, we were insulting. Our fellows showed their medals, their opponents knocked them down, so that confusion worse confounded disturbed the purlieus of Garryowen, till Barry, by decisive measures, in which he plainly showed himself to be our partisan, put a stop to these irregularities. Though at the moment we were gratified by this partiality, yet I never heard any one speak on the subject after we left Limerick who did not censure him, and applaud the independent conduct of Colonel Tolley of the 16th.

On the anniversary of Waterloo, the soldiers assembled in the morning at an early hour, neatly dressed, with white trousers, uncovered caps and side-arms, bearing numerous chairs, lavishly and really tastefully ornamented with flowers, ribands, and laurels, and declared their intention of carrying their officers round

* General Sir David Baird.

the town. Entreaties were of no avail, resistance had a worse effect; accordingly the band drew up, the men of our respective companies, after fixing a leaf of laurel in our caps, hoisted us up, and away we went to the quick steps of "Waterloo," "The Downfall of Paris," "Garryowen," and "The White Cockade." Thousands of people joined our fellows, and every five minutes greeted us with thundering cheers. Women would dash from their houses, and try to push through the crowd to shake hands with us, or give us an audible "Arrah, God bless your good-looking face, honey! I'm sure, ye're a brave one." We were halted opposite General Barry's door. He came out, and bowed to us all, and giving a hip, hip, set three such cheers a-going as I never heard before or since. After this, we were carried to the barracks. The day was delightful; its brilliancy, the scene before us, and its various associations, were really intoxicating.

At the commencement of the new year (1817), numerous reductions were talked of in the army, and we soon after received an order that the Supernumerary Lieutenants of battalions in Ireland should be struck off the strength of their regiments, receiving full pay up to March 24th. Thus, after a companionship of three years, of mingled hardship and happiness, I had to bid adieu to my dear 2nd Battalion. This brave corps—which will be remembered as long as the names of Fuentes d'Onoro, Badajos, Salamanca, Muriel, Quatre Bras, and Waterloo are emblazoned in the highest pages of British achievement—was not more distinguished by its professional exertions, than by the cordial and brotherly unanimity which pervaded its internal regulations. The men were devoted to their colours and their officers; never, while the regiment existed, had they been known to shrink

from either; the officers, scrupulously attentive to their soldiers, entered with feeling into their wants and wishes, and received a pleasing return when circumstances threw the power of obliging into the hands of the private. The thanks of Generals Leith, Hay, Oswald, Picton, Allen, Halkett, hot from the heart in the full fury of the raging battle, speak their praises as mere soldiers, while the declarations of Generals Barry, Buller, and Gordon, in Ireland, that "the internal economy of this regiment had been seldom equalled, but never surpassed by any in the service;" and that "this gallant corps substantiates its claim to its country's gratitude, not more by its exertions in the field, than by its uniformly exemplary conduct in quarters," indicate that it was not a brutal fierceness, but a truly noble feeling for the honour of their country and corps, that excited their energies on the day of action. During the year we were in Ireland, but two men were brought before courts-martial, and during the existence of the battalion, from 1800 to 1817, not an officer was cashiered.

It would be impossible to add to or improve the above account, but it may be as well to state that the 2nd Battalion, after its return to Ireland, and garrisoning Limerick and Tralee, was disbanded on the 30th April, 1817. A remnant, however, consisting of Lieutenant-Colonel Hamilton, Captain Fullerton, Lieutenants Mayne, Rumley, Harrison, Neville, Roe, Poyntz, and Macready, with 200 men, embarked at Gravesend for the East early in February 1818 to join the 1st Battalion.

CHAPTER XI.

THE FIRST BATTALION IN INDIA, 1806-1829.

THE 1st Battalion 30th Regiment, as above related, went abroad in May 1806. In those days the Cape of Good Hope did not form part of the British Empire, and the half-way station was Prince Edward's Island, where the convoy touched on the 13th October. In January 1807 they landed in Madras, and were quartered in the Presidency Town. They were attacked by dysentery soon after landing to such an alarming extent that the doctor adopted the expedient, since made universal in India in the hot weather, of confining the men to barracks during the heat of the day. In October 1807, 500 men, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Lockhart, were ordered on board the fleet commanded by Rear-Admiral Pellew, and proceeded to attack the Island of Java.

Arriving in December off Grezzie, a port at the north-east extremity of Java, the Admiral, after consulting with Lieutenant-Colonel Lockhart, sent ashore a flag of truce to demand the surrender of three Dutch men-of-war and two other vessels which lay near the town. The Governor replied by imprisoning the envoys and refusing to treat, but H.M.S. *Culloden* and *Powerful* being lightened and sent fifteen miles up the river to Sourabaya, the Governor of the latter place, to whom Grezzie was subordinate, disowned the proceedings

of the day before and came to terms. The ships had been fired on with red-hot shot from the batteries at Sambelangen, on their way up, but though they were struck there were no casualties. The result of the negotiations was the surrender of the Dutch ships, but not before they had been scuttled. Admiral Pellew caused them to be set on fire before they had time to sink. Colonel Lockhart's services are mentioned with approval in Sir Edward Pellew's despatches.

During this year a detachment of the regiment were serving as Marines on board the *Psyche* frigate, and took part on the 31st of August in the capture of five vessels in the Samarang roads, a feat for which her captain was afterwards knighted.

Some time previous to this date the home Government had issued instructions for the occupation of the Portuguese colonies, Portugal being in the hands of the French, and the Regent in exile in Brazil. In consequence of these orders, Goa was occupied in 1806, and in June 1808 Rear-Admiral Drury, with a squadron, having on board a detachment of the 30th under Captain Beaumont, which consisted of seven officers and 219 non-commissioned officers and men, and a similar detachment of Bengal Europeans, the whole under command of Major Weguelin of the latter corps, sailed for Macao, and requested the Portuguese Governor to make over the colony. This, after some demur, and on Admiral Drury's landing some troops, he consented to do.

The Chinese Viceroy of Canton, however, objected to the proceedings, as derogatory to the dignity of the Celestial Empire, and though Admiral Drury proceeded to Canton to endeavour to arrange matters, the upshot was that after three months' occupation the British

evacuated Macao on the 23rd December, 1809, and returned to Madras.*

In June 1809 a sergeant's party of the 30th were sent ashore at Poonamallee.

This may be noted as one of the last of the many occasions on which the 30th did duty as Marines on board the fleet. In 1809, 1810, 1811, the regiment was quartered in Trichinopoly. During this period a mutiny broke out among the Company's troops. Colonel Wilkinson, who commanded at Trichinopoly, was successful in preventing the spread of the mutiny to that station. Unlike most mutinies in which our forces have taken part, the disaffection spread to the commissioned ranks. Colonel Wilkinson met the difficulty by assembling the officers of the regiments at Trichinopoly, asked them to give a promise not to take part in the mutiny, and when only a few agreed to do so, sent the majority under escort to the coast. The troops, deprived of their leaders, could form no plans, and Trichinopoly had no share in the mutiny.

In 1812 the regiment marched to Cannanore, and the following year a detachment under Lieutenant Carder, consisting of three sergeants and fifty rank and file, was employed against native rebels in the Wynaad country, when one private of the corps was killed and three wounded. In 1815 they marched to Vellore, and in 1816 and '17 were quartered again in Fort St. George. In June 1818 they were here joined by the draft which represented the remnant of the 1st Battalion, with their colours, colonel and band, and marched into Fort St. George, headed by the bands of *both* battalions.

* Among the officers who accompanied this Expedition was Assistant-Surgeon Piper of the 30th, and afterwards for many years attached to the Depôt Battalion at Chatham. He is believed to have been the original of the "Doctor Slammer" of the 'Pickwick Papers.'

Colonel Wilkinson had retired in 1815, carrying with him the thanks of Government and the regrets of his battalion, in which he had served for forty years and commanded for eleven.

He was never again employed, but died General Sir William Wilkinson, G.C.M.G., in 1840.

Colonels Lockhart and Minet retired in the same year, and Philip Vaumorel commanded the 30th Regiment, Colonel Hamilton second in command, both old Toulon officers. The strength of the battalion was 5 staff sergeants, 47 sergeants, 43 corporals, 24 drummers, and 903 privates. It was about this time, too, that a *dépôt* was first formed (at Winchester) with recruiting parties at Cambridge, Grantham, and Hull, and in Ireland.

Major Macready again takes up the story from the date of the arrival of the draft in Madras, and the main portion of the last part of this chapter is his, or founded upon his diary.

Colonel Vaumorel was a martinet. He turned his draft of 200 Peninsular and Waterloo veterans out to recruit's drill. Major Macready's opinion of the 1st Battalion was not highly flattering. He says—The men of the 1st Battalion appeared well drilled and set up, but terribly emaciated, and had a very dissipated (or what the French call *demoralised*) appearance. They were considered superior in conduct to the other regiments on the Madras establishment, but being accustomed to the strict discipline and orderly behaviour of our troops at home, and totally unacquainted with the licence which custom has made the right of the English soldier in India, I must confess I was sadly prejudiced against them on my first arrival in India. Much, however, of this wore off. I

was still less inclined to think unkindly of our poor fellows when I had seen other regiments in India.

Shortly after the arrival of the draft the flank companies were dispatched to Masulipatam. The regiment formed the garrison of the fort. The duties were very light—a daily parade, an occasional drill, and, for the subalterns, a guard twice a month.

The officers lived up above; the men's barrack-rooms, which were excellent, large and lofty, were below. Rupees were as scarce then as now, and the writer of the diary complains that, while pay was small and expenses heavy, the whole of the appointments were monopolised by the Company's officers. Drunkenness was excessive.

On the 6th of July a small detachment arrived under command of Lieutenant Gregg.

On the 8th of October the regiment was ordered to march to Secunderabad to relieve the Royal Scots, whose left wing was detached with Brigadier-General Doveton's Field Force. They had a very trying march, owing to the rains, and suffered much from dysentery and slightly from cholera. Marching was much the same then as at the present time, but the 30th, at all events, had one or two peculiarities which would not exactly pass muster now. The officers all rode their horses, and the men marched in any pair of fancy trousers which came handy, presumably to save their regimentals, though the effect must have been curious. Another custom, which has since disappeared, was to march a certain portion of each day's journey with fixed bayonets.

The command had fallen to Colonel Hamilton, Colonel Vaumorel proceeding sick to Europe when the regiment left the town of Madras.

The regiment reached Secunderabad on the 10th

October, 1818, where they were joined by the flank companies. On the 22nd December the left wing, under command of Major Dalrymple, marched to join Brigadier-General Doveton. The strength was—2 captains, 6 lieutenants, 2 ensigns, 1 assistant surgeon, 18 sergeants, 17 corporals, 9 drummers, and 383 privates.

On the 27th January this force joined Brigadier-General Doveton, having marched 390 miles in thirty-seven days, of which seven were halts. The camp was formed at Wackara, at the foot of the Calligong range of hills. The object which had brought them together was the capture of Appah Sahib, the ex-Rajah of Nagpore, and, while the main body watched the hills, a part, under Colonel Pollock, was detached to scour the plains. The force in camp consisted of Horse and Foot Artillery, a regiment of Light Cavalry, two battalions of Native Infantry, and five companies of the Royal Scots, whom the 30th relieved. Doveton, who commanded, was an officer of some reputation who had been implicated in the mutiny of 1809. He had, however, been acquitted.

On the 7th of February news came from Colonel Pollock that Appah Sahib had passed, and a skirmish taken place, in which, among others, six Bengali deserters were captured. The ex-Rajah had a narrow escape, having to ride his horse at full speed down a nullah, in which the native trooper who was pursuing him broke both his horse's forelegs. The Bengalis were summarily disposed of by being blown from the mouth of a gun.

Appah Sahib now sought refuge in Asseerghur, the Gibraltar of India, the killidar or governor of which was Jeswunt Raohar, father-in-law to Maharajah Dowlah Rao Scindiah. This man had not only refused in 1817 to

deliver up the fortress to the British at the Maharajah's request, but even fired on Doveton's troops as they passed below. This was a favourable opportunity for punishing two people at once, and on the 8th the force marched for Khandeish, and arrived on the 14th. The heat was excessive and the roads bad, but the force, being in high spirits, made light of their difficulties.

At Boorampoor another delay took place, and it was not till the 27th that they marched for Asseerghur.

On the 3rd of March the Royal Scots, some Native Infantry, and the Jaulnah Battering Train marched in, and the force had to await the result of Sir John Malcolm's negotiations with the killidar.

The fortress of Asseerghur stands on an isolated rock some 700 feet high, and the circuit of which is about two and a half miles. Its form at the time was almost a parallelogram, each side facing a cardinal point. The walls, which were high and strong, were built on the edge of a perpendicular scarp from 70 to 110 feet high. The bastions were adapted to the irregular rock, and attack was only possible on the north and east faces, both so steep as to be difficult even for unencumbered men. The weakest point was the north-east angle, where the scarp falls for about 20 yards. This defect was remedied by a curtain. A similar spot existed on the north side, and was protected by an advanced wall called the lower fort, but near the south-east angle was a still more accessible spot, commanded by a hill, near which cover could be obtained.

The fortress was well garrisoned and provisioned, and if the killidar had really been a resolute man it might have given much more trouble than it did.

On the 16th March, more troops having arrived,

operations were determined on. General Doveton had now under his command 2400 British troops, viz., 5 Companies each, Royal Scots and 30th, 8 Companies 67th, 8th Madras European Regiment, a troop of Horse and 3 Companies of Foot Artillery. The native corps were the 6th, 7th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 17th, parts of the 1st, and other regiments from the Madras Army, some Bengalis and the Bombay Grenadier Battalion, which with sappers, pioneers, cavalry, and irregular horse made up about 12,000 men in all. Generals Watson and Malcolm were the Brigadiers.

At noon on the 17th the Royal Scots, Light Company 30th, flank Companies 67th, and M.I. Regiments with a Light Infantry Regiment, were ordered to assault the Pettah or town of Asseer, at daybreak on the 18th. The command was given to Colonel Fraser of the Royals. At midnight they marched and by 4 o'clock in the morning had established themselves about 700 yards from the Pettah. The word was passed to "prime and load." Presently Doveton, who had accompanied them, stood up and gave the word, "Fix bayonets, now then, upon 'em my lads," and the Royals leading, the 30th next, they rushed up the channel of the nullah, reached the Pettah, burst open the gate and gained the main street without serious resistance till they came to some open ground, when a heavy fire was poured on them, and two officers, Major Macleod and Lieutenant Bland, were killed. The British then withdrew to the cover of the town, from which and from the fort a cross fire was kept up all day. Among other incidents, one is worth recording. One of the 30th, by name Magrath, was shot through the right shoulder. His comrades picked him up and were going to send him to the rear, when he besought the officer

(Lieutenant E. N. Macready) to be allowed to stay on the ground *as he always fired left-handed!* Lieutenant Macready who was with the 30th Light Company that day nearly lost his life through his devotion to duty. He had been sick with dysentery for some time before, but insisted on being allowed to accompany the storming party, and in his prostrate condition narrowly escaped falling a victim to the power of the sun.

A day made long by a harassing fire followed by a night of alarms was the immediate sequel of the storming of the Pettah. Early on the second morning the party were relieved by the battalion companies of the 67th, and returned to camp. The four remaining companies of the 30th had been in reserve. The whole wing relieved the 67th in their turn, and on that day Colonel Fraser of the Royals was killed during a sally made by the garrison. The British had also established a battery against the lower fort which did good work during the day. The next day the Royals held the Pettah, and a terrible accident occurred in the battery above mentioned. The magazine blew up and destroyed a company of sepoy, only 7 out of 110 being unhurt.

Sir J. Malcolm now occupied the Pettah, and the troops who had captured it marched by a big detour on the 24th and 25th and encamped opposite and four miles from the N.E. angle of the upper fort. Next day General Watson arrived with his brigade and the Saugor Siege Train, and on the 27th a post was established in a tope at the foot of the rock, and the pioneers commenced a road with a view to establishing the guns 600 yards from the scarp and within an old gateway which had once belonged to an advanced work of the fort. By the night of the 29th the pioneers had completed nearly half

a mile of road through difficult ground, and a battery was made all ready for the guns. On the 30th Sir J. Malcolm occupied the lower fort which had fortunately (the breach was found impracticable) been abandoned by the enemy. This finished the attack on that side, and Sir John's batteries were moved opposite the north side. The same day four 18-pounders were got into position on the gate battery, and opened fire in the evening. Next morning a battery of seven guns was opened on the left, and the bombardment continued till the 4th of April. The enemy only used rockets and matchlocks. On the 5th a tower, the guns of which had annoyed the tope, was battered down. The fire continued till the 8th, when the killidar proposed to make terms, but he was refused anything but an unconditional surrender, which he agreed to on the 9th. A memento of the siege of Asseerghur still exists in the regiment, in the shape of a metal ghurrie or gong, which was captured on this occasion.

The wing of the 30th marched from Asseerghur on the 15th April and arrived at Jaulnah 3rd May.

Here they did duty till the 21st of May, 1820, and then marched to rejoin headquarters, arriving at Secunderabad on the 19th June. The General Order published by the Commander-in-Chief of the Madras Army, at the conclusion of the operations at Asseerghur, runs as follows:—

Headquarter, Madras,
28th April, 1819.

GENERAL ORDERS.

His Excellency, Lieutenant-General Sir Thomas Hislop, Bart., G.C.B., publishes with great satisfaction, for the information of His Majesty's Forces on the establishment of Fort St. George, the following extract

of a report from Brigadier-General Doveton, C.B., commanding the Hyderabad subsidiary force. The conduct of the detachment of H.M. Royal Scots, under the command of Captain Wetherall, and of H.M. 30th, under the command of Major Dalrymple, during the siege of Asseerghur, has been most exemplary, as to reflect the most distinguished credit on their several Commanding Officers, as well as the whole of the Officers and men composing those detachments.

By order of

Lieutenant-General Sir Thos. Hislop, Bart., G.C.B.

(Sd.) E. J. MACGREGOR MURRAY, Lt.-Col.,

D.A.G.H.M. Forces.

A letter, dated the 6th April, 1825, granted the 1st Battalion permission to bear on their colours the battles, &c., which were borne by the late 2nd Battalion. The regiment remained in garrison at Secunderabad till 25th August, 1826, when eight companies marched for Fort St. George. On the 27th May, 1825, Lieutenant-Colonel Hamilton was given the Brevet rank of Colonel, and appointed Brigadier to the Hyderabad Subsidiary Force. In the cemetery of Secunderabad there is a monument to 17 Officers, 61 N.-C.O., 526 privates, 39 European women, and 55 children of the regiment, who died between the 8th October, 1818, and the 1st March, 1827, the latter being the date on which the last man died. Two companies with the sick were left behind, under Lieutenant-Colonel Vigoureux, C.B., when the headquarters marched. The regiment was reunited in Fort St. George, on the 5th January, 1827.

On the 5th August, in the same year, the 30th marched for Trichinopoly, and arrived there on the 27th.

Their time was running out in India; and from the 17th to 22nd September volunteering was opened, when 4 sergeants, 15 corporals, 7 drummers, and 320 privates left the regiment.

On the 7th October, 1828, the regiment left Trichinopoly and reached St. Thomas's Mount on the 4th November. On the 8th volunteering again began, and 2 sergeants, 4 corporals, 3 drummers, and 120 privates were drafted to other regiments.

On the 14th of November they marched to Wallajabad, arriving on the 16th. A few days later they were attacked by cholera and lost: Captain Mann, 4 sergeants, 24 rank and file, 3 women, and 4 children. Volunteering was again opened on the 30th December, and 1 drummer, and 39 rank and file went to other regiments. On the 13th January they marched back to St. Thomas's Mount, and were encamped, pending their embarkation, which took place on the 14th February. 11 officers and 252 men sailed for England on the 26th of February, 1829.

CHAPTER XII.

FROM THE RETURN FROM INDIA TO THE CRIMEAN WAR.
1829-1854.

IN 1828 volunteering was opened from the depôts of regiments in India to fill up the returning regiments, viz., the 30th, 47th, and 59th. The quota for the 30th, consisting of 400 men, was collected in the Isle of Wight, whither the skeleton of the regiment, which had returned from India, after landing at Chatham on the 15th of June, 1829, proceeded to receive them. Just where Major Macready's diary fails the narrative is taken up by one of his own company, one of the 400 recruits above mentioned. The regiment reached the Albany Barracks on the 11th of July. They were brought home by Major Powell, for Colonel Hamilton having received the Divisional command in Hyderabad, and Colonel Vigoureux having been transferred and Major Dalrymple dead, he had become the senior officer effective. Curiously, too, he was the last remaining officer who had proceeded to India in 1806. Colonel Hamilton, however, had preceded his regiment and taken command of the depôt, pending arrival of the former.

Sergeant John Goddard, the recruit above referred to, wrote two letters to the Sergeant-Major of the 30th Regiment at Dover in 1879, which gave as many facts about the soldier's life as Major Macready does about the officers. Soldiering in those days was all pipeclay, drill,

and discipline, and very little theory. "Fire low, and hit 'em in the legs, boys," was the extent of their musketry instruction till, in Galway, in 1833, Goddard was employed to paint the figure of a man on the barrack wall, and the recruits were instructed to fire at its centre. Discipline was strict. "It will scarcely be credited," writes Sergeant Goddard, "that it took up the whole of a man's time to clean his things. His lock was bright, and he was three parts pipeclay, brass-ball, and blacking:" and he goes on to tell how, "in the 14th Depôt" (from which he had volunteered) "*our white trousers were pipeclayed*, and you may imagine what *specks* we looked when it rained. In the 30th our trousers were washed and starched at 2d. a pair. When Lord Hill (the Commander-in-Chief) reviewed us in Gosport, I had (as corporal) ten days' knapsack drill for a finger-mark made by my washerwoman, Mrs. Sergeant Lee, on the fall of my trousers."

Before 1829 the officers wore silver lace, and all company officers but one epaulet, the field officers wore two, the adjutant an epaulet and strap. After that date, however, every rank wore a pair and gold cord on the shako. The men wore white cotton cord and feathers, but the former was soon abolished. Powder was abolished just before the Peninsular war. About the year 1830 the 30th was one of three regiments selected to wear scarlet, but this was thrown out after three years' trial, and brick-dust red came back. The sergeants, too, who had carried halberds with sashes and swords in side-belts now were changed to cross-belts, fusil, girdle, and a double frog, in which were both sword and bayonet; an awkward arrangement, as the sword got between their legs. The old breastplate, officers' cap-plate and

buttons, which had borne a plain 30, were now abolished in favour of new designs by Sergeant Goddard, which bore a laurel wreath in addition. There were no school-masters or orderly-room clerks in those days, but they were shortly afterwards appointed. In addition to the above changes in uniform, the 30th Light Company lost the privilege, which they had, in common with the 44th and 42nd, earned in Egypt, of wearing red tufts. They were curious times in soldiering, and the use of the lash was quite common. There seems, however, to have been much discrimination in its use, for there is an instance recorded when a man of the 30th had been led astray by an older soldier and was awarded 300 lashes, of one only being inflicted, which had the desired effect.

The standard of height was then 5 feet 10 inches for the Grenadier Company, 5 feet for the Light Company, and 5 feet 7 inches for the rest.

In September 1829 the 30th were sent to Haslar and Forton barracks, where they remained till July 1830. Thence they marched to Weedon with no band playing, as George IV. lay dead. From Weedon, in October 1830, they marched to Manchester, and arrived on the 7th. On the 1st of February, 1831, in consequence of apprehended riots, the Headquarters and four companies marched to Ashton-under-Lyne, five companies remaining in Manchester, and one at the Isle of Man.

At Ashton-under-Lyne, on the 5th April, 1851, new colours were presented to the regiment by Colonel Powell, who, in the course of his remarks, said, "In presenting them" (the colours) "to your care, permit me to remind you of the very great and important trust committed to your care. Their safety should be as inviolably sacred to you as your life. They are the rallying point for every-

thing that is dear and honourable to a soldier. They stimulate all to a defence of their king and country, and as their loss would be attended with disgrace, so would their defence be honourable and glorious to you. Satisfied that in your hands they will remain unsullied (as those of the regiment have ever been), I therefore commit them to your charge, confident that you will (as it is your duty to do), under every danger and difficulty that may arise, protect them to the last drop of your blood."

On the 18th and 19th the regiment made their first journey by railroad to Liverpool, and embarked on the latter day for Dublin, arriving on the 20th, the company from the Isle of Man arriving on the 29th. This was the first time that the regiment had been united since their return from India, and they were found unfit to take part in the field days, and the N.-C.O.'s were ordered by Sir Edward Blakeney to be drilled by the Guards. The Sergeant-Major (Timothy Crowe) who was a great favourite with all ranks, ventured to find fault with the Guards' Sergeant-Major for his style of drill, and was at once placed under arrest and reported, but shortly afterwards was released.

From Dublin the regiment, having been drilled, marched early in October to Belfast, and commenced a round of characteristic Irish service with always three or four companies on detachment. The Headquarters were at Galway in 1832 and 1833, and marched for Fermoy on the 19th May, 1834.

These years spent on detached duty in various parts of Ireland had been the reverse of beneficial to the regiment. From the statement of a survivor it appears that an Orange lodge existed in the regiment (as in almost every other regiment in the service) at a time when in

Ireland, at all events, the authorities were most averse to political associations of any description, whether for or against them. While on the march to Fermoy a prisoner in charge of the guard, by name Maurice Wheelahan, whose offence had been making away with five rounds of Government ammunition, broke away and attempted to desert. He was recaptured however, and then made a statement to the orderly officer in which he implicated many non-commissioned officers and soldiers, and declared the existence of secret societies in the regiment. He did not gain much, for no evidence was forthcoming, and he was convicted by Court-martial and sentenced to five hundred lashes. Further, the General commanding the district proceeded to Fermoy and read at the head of the regiment a letter from Sir Edward Blakeney, the Commander of the Forces in Ireland, in which he acquitted the regiment in the most flattering terms.

The 30th, who were on the march towards the coast when the above circumstances took place, embarked for Bermuda and sailed from Cork on the 20th and 22nd of July, 1834, and remained there seven years. They proceeded to Halifax on the 13th November, 1841. Their long stay in Bermuda had been most detrimental alike to discipline and efficiency, and when in April 1843 Colonel Robinson, who had commanded them since they left England, retired, Major Slade of the 90th Regiment was sent to command the 30th. He remained with them for two years, when he got command of his own regiment, and was able to hand over the 30th in a very high state of efficiency.

From Halifax the regiment proceeded to St. John's, New Brunswick, in four divisions, the last arriving there on the 13th July, 1842. On the 18th December, 1843,

the 30th embarked on board H.M.'s ship *Resistance*, and arrived in Cove Harbour on the 9th January, 1844. On the 20th June the Headquarters reached Limerick and thence proceeded to Castlebar on the 18th April, 1845. On the 2nd March, 1846, two companies were detached during an election in County Mayo, as part of a force under command of Colonel Sir Charles O'Donnel, and were thanked by Government.

In April 1846 the regiment marched to Dublin, and in August of the same year proceeded to Newcastle-on-Tyne. They went to Manchester in 1848. In April 1849 they were augmented to a strength of 57 sergeants, 21 drummers, 50 corporals, and 950 privates.

In April 1850 they proceeded to Walmer and Canterbury, the latter detachment going to Hythe in July and rejoining Headquarters at Walmer in October. Here they were inspected by the Duke of Wellington on 18th October, and in December received orders to prepare for foreign service. They left Walmer for Portsmouth early in January 1851, and sailed from Spithead in two transports for the Mediterranean on the 1st of February, arriving at Corfu and disembarking in Cephalonia on the 5th and 11th of March. Here they remained two years, proceeding to Gibraltar in March 1853. A year later, the regiment (the establishment of which had been reduced in Cephalonia) was again raised to the full strength, and on the 8th of March, notification was received that the 30th were to form part of the force destined to proceed to the Crimea. On the 1st of May, 1854, they embarked.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE CRIMEA. 1854-1856.

THE Crimean war was undertaken by France and England in alliance to curb the ambition of Russia, and to protect Turkey from aggression. With its immediate causes these Records have nothing to do. On the 21st of February, 1854, diplomatic relations between the countries ceased, and two armies were ordered to the East—the English under Lord Raglan, the French under Marshal St. Arnaud.

The Turks were already at war, and it was to Turkey the Allies proceeded. The 30th, who sailed from Gibraltar on the 1st of May, landed at Scutari on the 12th. Their strength was 607 of all ranks, but on the 24th they received a draft of 207 officers and men. On the 11th June they proceeded to Varna, and after in succession garrisoning Karagauli, Yuksakoran, Sumbez, Koshdcha and Varna (in which places they lost 17 rank and file by cholera, &c.), they embarked on the 31st of August on Her Majesty's steamship *Vulcan*, and proceeded to Balzic Bay, the rendezvous of the expedition. The regiment, with the 55th and 95th Regiments, formed the 1st Brigade (Pennefather's) of the 2nd or Sir De Lacy Evans' Division.

On the 7th the expedition left Balzic Bay, and arrived at Serpents' Island on the 9th. The destination of the expedition was the Crimea—a plan devised by the

Governments at home, and against the wishes of the allied commanders; but as they had no choice they had to make the best of it, and reached a spot named Old Fort, thirty miles from Sevastopol, on the 13th September. Here the troops landed next day, and proceeded inland, meeting with no serious opposition till, on the 19th, they found the Russian army, under Mentschikoff, strongly entrenched on the south bank of the river Alma. On the 19th it was decided to attack them, and on the 20th, about noon, the battle commenced.

The 30th formed the right of the British line, and their flank rested on the French army. On the north bank of the stream (which, where the 30th crossed, was five to ten feet wide, and from one to three feet deep), opposite the 2nd Division, was the village of Bouliouk, which the Russians had fired. It being impossible to pass through it, the 2nd Brigade (Adams') had to cross at a difficult part of the river, while the 1st Brigade had to pass round the village. Once round it, they were exposed to the full view of the Russians, whose batteries, posted at the top of a natural glacis, began at once to play upon them. Fortunately the steepness of the slope told against the Russians, and the Allies pressing forward, crossed the river, and forcing their way with great difficulty through the vineyards on the Russian side of the stream, drove the Russians from their position.* As they pressed up the hill through the broken ground all formation was lost: officers lost their companies, generals their divisions, and the British Commander-in-Chief was nearly captured in the confusion. Among other curious

* While forming up on the Russian bank of the river, the 30th, who were in line, were ordered to dress by the centre, and when the dressing was completed, under a heavy fire, the senior Major (Mauleverer) before resuming his place asked Major Patullo for a light for his cigar.

instances, Captain Arthur Conolly, who commanded the Light Company of the 30th, was actually put in command of the Light Company of the 55th by Lieutenant (now Lieutenant-General) Robert Hume, and fought with it till he could find his own. This will, perhaps, appear impossible, but the 30th and 55th were old friends, and might have been one regiment, so thoroughly did the officers and men of each know and appreciate the other. Colonel Hoey of the 30th was a strict disciplinarian, and more respected than liked by his men; but though suffering from dysentery, and so weak that he could hardly sit his horse without assistance, he insisted upon leading his regiment. Heroism like this always wins men's hearts, and when a few days after he fell a victim to cholera (to which disease and exhaustion had predisposed him) he died regretted by his regiment as much as many a more popular commander has been before or since.

In this action Lieutenant Luxmore was killed by a grape-shot through the head, and Captains Pakenham and Conolly and Lieutenant Dickson wounded, as well as Lieutenant and Adjutant Mark Walker.

The result of the Alma to the Allies was made insignificant by the obstinacy of the French Commander-in-Chief. His cavalry had not come up, and he would not listen to Lord Raglan's entreaties to follow the retreating foe into Sevastopol, which it is almost certain could have been taken. As it was, the Allies had to rest content with driving the Russians from a strong position, and compelling them to take refuge behind the walls of the town. The delay enabled Todleben, a hitherto unknown engineer, to convert Sevastopol into a most formidable fortress on the land side, while to secure them from all

chance of attack from the sea, where the Allies had powerful fleets, seven of the Russian ships belonging to the Black Sea fleet were sunk in the mouth of the harbour.

The Allies, taking their time, made a flank march to Balaclava, and established themselves there. On October 17th, nearly a month after the Alma, the serious business of attacking Sevastopol commenced. On the 25th was fought the famous cavalry action of Balaclava, in which no British infantry were seriously engaged; but on the 26th the Russians made a sortie from Sevastopol, which requires more serious attention. Encouraged by the partial success of the previous day, about noon on the 26th an assault was made on the right of the British position at Inkerman, held by the 2nd Division. The Russians attacked in several columns, and while Sir De Lacy Evans formed up his Division, and the Duke of Cambridge sent Bentinck's Division of Guards, and Sir George Cathcart a battalion of Rifles, to reinforce, and General Bosquet brought up five French battalions, the first brunt of the attack fell on the pickets of the 30th and 49th, under command of Captains Paget-Bailey and Atcherley, 30th, and Lieutenant Conolly, 49th. Assisted by their guns, the enemy advanced rapidly, but soon came under fire of eighteen guns posted on the Inkerman heights, and fell into disorder, which soon changed to flight, when they fled down the hill, literally chased by the 30th, who were carried so far by their ardour that General Pennefather with difficulty recalled them. The three officers above mentioned were severely wounded. Lieutenant-Colonel Mauleverer, who had succeeded to the command, led the regiment that day. The British loss was over 80, that of the Russians about 600. In addition to Captains Bailey and Atcherley, Sergeant Daniel

Sullivan was mentioned in despatches for his gallantry in this action, known as little Inkerman, and subsequently appointed to a commission in the 82nd.

On the 5th November the Russians made a more serious attack upon the heights of Inkerman. The position held by the British was occupied on the right by the 2nd Division (the 30th being thrown back to protect the flank) and on the left by the Guards. At 6 a.m. on a foggy morning, the Russians were seen advancing to the attack through the dark and drizzling mist. As they came forward in the half light of the coming dawn two Russian battalions were observed advancing towards the little band of the 30th, barely 200 strong, who covered the right flank. As they approached the 30th endeavoured to fire a volley, but the damp had reached the powder in their muskets, and few of the cartridges exploded. For a moment the men baffled by the failure of the muskets to fire in the close presence of the enemy seemed to waver, but Colonel Mauleverer, who was on foot, was equal to the emergency. He caused his men to advance to the main picket and lie down behind it for a moment. The enemy's masses approached, and the head of the column was within a few yards, when the Colonel, Lieutenant Walker, his Adjutant, and the rest of the officers jumped upon the wall. A moment's pause, and then they leaped down on the enemy's side. In an instant the men were up and over the wall, and giving up the cartridges as useless, charged down the hill with the bayonet, fell on the nearest battalion, which was still in company columns, and literally forced their way through the mass. Colonel Mauleverer was wounded, and many others, too, fell disabled; but, if bloody, the encounter was short, and

the head of the column hurled on its supports threw the whole into confusion, and in a few moments the handful of the 30th were driving the broken throng of Russians, who had made the attack, up the slopes of the Shell Hill, and the remaining Russians also began to retreat.

For his gallant conduct on this occasion Lieutenant Walker received the Victoria Cross, but by some mistake Colonel Mauleverer's name was never returned.

Before they could return from their pursuit, the 30th had again to form up to meet fresh Russian battalions. Again and again they charged with success, and again and again as they relinquished their attack they had to fall back till, shoulder to shoulder and disputing every inch of the ground, they arrived at the wall they had quitted. Here they found the remnant of the other wing under Major Patullo, and were able to hold their ground till, after ten hours' fighting, with the assistance of the French, the enemy were finally repulsed about four o'clock in the afternoon.

In this battle Captain Conolly and Lieutenant Gibson were killed, Lieutenant Ross Lewin mortally, and Captain Bailey severely wounded. The other officers wounded were Colonel Mauleverer, Captains Rose and Dickson.*

This was the last serious attempt of the besieged Russians to break out of Sevastopol, and the Allies settled down for the winter. The sufferings of the troops, and

* Other officers had very narrow escapes. In the 'Memoirs of Captain Hedley Vicars,' of the 97th, he mentions how "Campbell, a young officer of the 30th (who was in the 97th), had four or five balls in his clothes. One of them took off the tail of his coat, in which was his purse containing 9*l*." The sum was actually larger, but 9*l*. was the amount repaid by Government on the recommendation of a Court of Enquiry. The money belonged to Lieutenant Campbell's company. Colonel Campbell has only lately relinquished command of the 1st Battalion East Lancashire Regiment.

the hardships they had to undergo during that terrible winter, are well known. Innumerable stories are told of the roguery of some contractors, the stupidity of others, the want of food, hospital stores or clothing, the loss of ships, conveying comforts, in the Black Sea, and the mismanagement of the Commissariat and the Hospitals. Evils multiplied instead of decreasing, and to the end of time the Crimea will be a by-word for military mismanagement. The regiment remained at Inkerman till early in April, when they were moved to Cathcart's Hill, where they remained to the end of the siege.

Throughout the winter the 30th had their full share of the privations and hardships. Being at least $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the trenches their labours were increased by the distance from their work, and all welcomed the change to closer quarters. On the night of the 21st April, Lieutenant and Adjutant Mark Walker, V.C., volunteered to lead a party which took a Russian rifle pit. For his gallantry on this occasion he was mentioned in despatches, and eventually promoted to a company in the "Bufs." On the evening of the 5th of May the enemy assaulted an advanced parallel of the right attack with such fury that some actually reached the trenches. The troops on duty were detachments of the 30th (under Captain Williamson and Lieutenant Stamer Gubbins), and 49th (under Lieutenant Rochford). The attack gallantly made was met with equal gallantry, and the enemy soon driven back. It was on this occasion that Stamer Gubbins distinguished himself with a huge blackthorn stick, which he carried in preference to a sword. He actually struck terror into the enemy's ranks by slashing right and left, felling them in grand style. "I heard some of our men," writes a survivor, "talking of this, and

one of them expressed himself thus : ‘ Well done ! I do like going down into the trenches with Mr. Gobins (Gubbins) with that big stick of his—my, how he did lay it about them Rooshians ! ’ ”

During the following night the Russians opened a powerful fire on the trenches, and exposed three columns to a heavy musketry fire from the troops on duty. They did not, however, reach the parapet, nor approach very near them. On the night of the 9th of June, Lieutenant and Adjutant Mark Walker, V.C., was wounded, his arm being so badly shattered that it was necessary to amputate it.

The third bombardment of Sevastopol was commenced at about half-past two o’clock in the afternoon of the 10th of June, instead of at daybreak as on the two former instances. It was here that Captain Matthew Pennefather received a wound which invalided him. A splinter of a shell cut through the inner parts of his thigh almost to the bone. He died at Parkhurst in 1857.

On the 18th June the first assault on the Redan was made. The regiment on this occasion formed part of the reserve, and was intended to have formed a working party had the assault been successful, in order to maintain our position. The attack failed, and the works were regularly continued until they finally got within 250 yards of the Redan. On the 1st September, Lieutenant and Adjutant T. Forbes (who throughout the siege had shown the utmost gallantry and disregard of danger, walking about near the trenches in the open, picking up bullets as they fell and hit the ground) was mortally wounded. His successor as Adjutant, Lieutenant G. H. Sanders, gives the following account of his death :—

“ It was night, and I was asleep in my tent, when

I heard a commotion outside; struck a light, and found poor Forbes borne on a stretcher, the blood dripping through the canvas. I asked, 'who have you there?' and I heard him answer in his broad Scotch, 'It is me, Sandy; I am badly hit, and it's a' up with me, I'm thinking.' He was taken to his tent, and there, to my horror, I found his left arm literally carried away from his body (it had been hit by a round shot) and only connected by a few sinews." He died of his wounds that day.

In those days the distinctive marks of an Adjutant were a steel scabbard and brass spurs. Those belonging to Lieutenant Forbes had been worn by Adjutants Paget-Bailey, Whitmore, and Mark Walker. At the auction of his effects after his death the competition ran very high, as there were several newly appointed Adjutants in the Crimea all anxious to possess the insignia of their appointment. It was eventually left between Lieutenant Sanders, the newly appointed Adjutant of the 30th, and Lieutenant and Adjutant Burke of the 49th, to settle who should possess the scabbard, which, as it was a point of honour that it should not go out of the regiment, was bought by the former, in whose possession it now is.* Of the officers who wore it in the Crimea, one was killed, as above related, Mark Walker, V.C., lost an arm, and Sanders a leg. While in the latter's possession it was hit during the assault on the Redan by a canister shot. It cost its fortunate possessor no less than 2*l.*, but may well be considered a bargain at that money. Few more inter-

* Since writing this, Colonel Sanders has joined the majority. His sudden death was a great loss to these Records, as he took a keen interest in them, and aided their compilation by many valuable contributions.

esting relics exist than this shattered steel scabbard, three successive owners of which lost a limb.

On the 8th of September a simultaneous assault was made by the English and French forces on the Redan and Malakoff respectively. The latter succeeded, the former failed from want of supports, though at one time they actually held the enemy's works. The assault was carried out by the 2nd and Light Divisions.

Just before the 30th in their turn left the parapet Colonel Mauleverer was struck down. As the Adjutant tied up his wounds, he said, faintly, "Thanks, many thanks, but tell Patullo he commands the regiment." Lieutenant Sanders did so, but a few minutes later Colonel Patullo fell shot through the body. The three first men of the regiment into the Redan were Colour-Sergeant McAlister, Sergeant Rigney and Corporal O'Brien, closely followed by Lieutenant and Adjutant Sanders, who, when McAlister was shot through the thigh, ordered him to retire, getting for answer, "I've done nothing for old England yet," and when the Adjutant tied a handkerchief round his wounded limb, and the faintness of death came over him, his one question was, "What will you say of me?" "I will say you were a good brave soldier," was the answer; but Sergeant McAlister's course was not run yet, for he survived this and four more wounds received that day, and besides being recommended for a commission he received the French war medal and an appointment in the Royal Hospital.

The attack had succeeded, and all looked eagerly for the supports, which never came. Then commenced the retreat, terrible in itself, but made doubly so by the thought of the furious Russians, and the wounded com-

rades they must leave behind. Many, indeed, were bayoneted in the ditch behind the parapet, or wherever in their agony they had dragged themselves out of the murderous hail of bullets and shells. Lieutenant and Adjutant Sanders and others owed their lives to the gallantry of Captain Gronow Davis, of the Royal Artillery, who commanded the spiking party. This gallant soldier, seeing Lieutenant Sanders lying helpless on the ground, with his leg shattered, ran to his assistance, and finding he could not move his wounded comrade single-handed, he returned to the parapet, brought up volunteers from his own regiment and carried Sanders into safety; returning afterwards to bring in others as helpless. For this he received the Victoria Cross, and never was the decoration better earned.

Lieutenant Moorsom (afterwards the last Colonel of the old 30th) was wounded in the arm. Dazed and hardly realising where he was, he too had sought the shelter of the parapet. Captain Atcherley saw him there and forced him to drag himself back to the parallel. Ensign Deane, about seventeen years of age, who had joined a few days before, when the column retreated, tired of waiting, while the crowd of men defiled into safety through the parallel, attempted to cross in the open. He fell dead, shot as soon as he jumped on the parapet. Numberless instances could be recorded of the gallantry and devotion of officers and men; but more interesting than any other is the following narrative of a survivor (Colonel Sir George F. C. Pocock, Bart.), which tells in a few words the story of the 30th that day:—

“On the 17th September, 1855, we knew that we were to storm the Redan during the general attack on the fortress of Sevastopol early next morning, so I

packed up my traps, leaving a note to say where I wished them sent should I be killed.

“The next morning found us in trenches awaiting the attack; but before receiving the order to advance to the storm the grog tub appeared, and many a poor fellow had his last drink then, some got none. The Malakoff, having been stormed and taken by the French, we received the order to at once attack the Redan, and I, not wishing my company to be behind the rest of my regiment made them move briskly on without delay, and *some* without their grog. My poor Subaltern Kerr became very excited, and I had some difficulty in persuading him not to expose himself in an unnecessary manner by jumping up the parapet of the trench. As we went along to see ‘what was going on,’ after losing a few men, and also having some little difficulty in persuading part of my company to cross a wide gap where the parapet had been knocked away, and the shot, shell and grape were pouring through and causing great havoc, we arrived at the spot where the regiment had to leave the trenches *for the open* to storm the salient angle of the Redan between 200 and 300 yards distant. With one little passing thought of ‘home’ and a prayer to Almighty God for protection: ‘Come on, my men,’ I said, as two or three fell close to me, and away we went into the smoke and roar and excitement of the battle. I had just got through the abatis and near the ditch outside the fort, when a grape-shot went clean through me just under the left collar-bone and out through my shoulder blade, the concussion smashing my arm down to the elbow; over I went like a rabbit. At the moment I felt more stunned than hurt, and began to pick myself up, when a bullet struck me across the right wrist, turning

the flesh, but fortunately breaking no bone; this at the time was a more painful wound than the first. Bleeding freely and feeling faint and awfully thirsty, I took a good pull at the rum and water in my little barrel I had with me. My left arm being useless, I managed to lash it to my side to prevent its swinging about; that done, I began to move back to the trenches, going perhaps ten or twenty yards at a time and then resting exhausted for a drink. Thank God, I never actually fainted, and in time reached the shelter of the advanced trench. Here I met my servant, who said, when I asked him how he came to be there, that he had just brought in a wounded officer. Feeling now comparatively safe, I let him cut my jacket off and take charge of my sword, pistol, &c., &c., and this was no sooner done than two shells burst in the parapet close to me and almost buried me with dust and *débris*. Shortly after this had happened our men had to beat a retreat from the Redan for want of supports, and the cry being, 'The Russians are coming,' and not caring under those circumstances to remain where I was, to be perhaps bayoneted by them, I got up and crossed the open ground for about 100 yards to the other trenches in rear, and (as the Russians did not come after all) hunted for a surgeon, found one, fortunately, and *in my turn* got attended to and my wounds plugged and patched up *pro tem*. I was then told to go outside his bunk and look out for a stretcher. I did so, but under the circumstances was a little *too* particular and would not take advantage of a few *very bloody* ones I saw pass by. No; I waited until I saw a, comparatively speaking, clean one, which I took possession of, and gave the word, 'Home,' and a terrible journey I had; stripped to my shirt, bleeding and exhausted, my wounds painful, I did not quite care for the jolting I got on my

way across the open ground to my tent; the wind was bitterly cold that day, the dust was driven about in clouds, whilst round-shot, shells, and grape were flying past too near to be pleasant. On arriving near our encampment the first person I came across was my other Subaltern Pennock Campbell,* who held an appointment on the Commissariat staff, and consequently was not with me in the attack on the Redan. 'Who is that?' he said to my bearers. 'It's Captain Pocock of the 30th.' 'Is he dead?' 'No,' said I, 'old fellow; no promotion for you here.' He then asked me about his father, Major Campbell (then in the 30th), and I told him that I had passed him in the trenches, slightly wounded. Well; I was taken to my tent, put on my bed, and the doctors sent for; in the meanwhile I tipped the men who brought me home, and then asked for a cup of tea, which refreshed me. The doctors came and examined me, and said they would call again a little later, and when they *did* call again they told me, after probing the wound, that my arm would probably be amputated next day. I suppose I then dropped off to sleep, for I remember nothing more until I awoke during the night in much pain, and remembering what the doctors had said about my arm coming off was really pleased when the time came for me to be carried from my tent to the hut to be operated upon—just eighteen hours after I was wounded. There was then four of us in this hut. Next to me was my poor Subaltern Kerr mortally wounded, but who lived for a few days. Opposite to me was Sanders with a leg amputated above the knee, and next to him Stevenson mortally wounded and who died that night. My turn now came *to be attended to*, and the glittering row of steel

* Lately commanding the regiment.

knives at my side was not *very* enchanting to behold. Chloroform was then administered, under the influence of which I was not kept long, and regained my senses long before the operation was finished. Cutting through tendons, cutting and tying up the veins, cutting out of the flesh the broken bits of bone, and finally stitching up the overlapping flaps, *very nearly* obliged me to collapse or faint, but a judicious application of brandy and water soon revived me, and after having been made comfortable the doctors left me. I am naturally musical, and this accounted for the laugh the doctors and others indulged in at my expense (so they told me afterwards) during the time I was under the influence of chloroform, for I sang right merrily all the time: they were also rather amused when my arm and Sanders' leg were being taken away to feed the Crimean worms, for I called out, 'Hold hard; take the glove off my hand and you will find a couple of rings on the little finger, give them to me.' I have one of those rings now (twenty-eight years after). Soon after the doctors had left me I began to feel rather hungry and thirsty. Nature evidently wanted support (so I thought); so I said to my servant, 'You be off at once and see if you can get me a mutton chop or two and a glass of porter.' He soon returned with the objects of my desire, which I soon demolished, very wrong no doubt, and so the doctors thought when they heard of it, and told me so pretty plainly, but this refreshment did me more good than harm. Being young and healthy, always looking on the bright side of things, and without fear, everything progressed favourably with me, and at the end of five or six weeks I was ordered home, and joined the P. and O. Company's steamer *Ripon* lying in Balaclava harbour. I do not look back with any pleasure to the few painful

hours and days I passed after the loss of my arm, the concussion in the air through the blowing up by the Russians of their several forts in Sevastopol caused me much pain. Poor Stevenson's death close by me, and the continued strain of 'Dead March in Saul,' sad results of the fight, were trying to one's nerves and feeling. The flies, too, became more troublesome and a nuisance; and my wounded right wrist becoming more and more painful I soon lost the power of even holding a fork or spoon for a week or two, and had to be fed by my servant. At last the morning came for me to leave my regiment, and say 'adieu' to the Crimea, and I was placed in an ambulance waggon, the surgeon of the regiment (Dowse by name) accompanying me on horseback. The jolting of this vehicle, however, caused me much pain and inconvenience, and soon after moving off I felt compelled to ask the doctor to change places with me, which he very good-naturedly did, and I rode the few miles into Balaclava comfortably enough. The sea air strengthened me considerably, and after a pleasant voyage I arrived at Southampton in very fair condition, and to my delight saw in the first paper I took up that I had been promoted to a Brevet Majority (*aged twenty-four years*). Suffice it now to say that both my wounds healed for good at the same time, just six months after having received them.

"Up to the time of writing this little anecdote of myself (June 7, 1884) I have, thank God, enjoyed perfect health; have been able to indulge in my favourite sport, and handle a gun without the aid of a loader, and join in other sports also; and have never allowed myself to be bothered with the continued presence or help of a valet. My pride has ever been to do everything for myself, and never to ask for help unless absolutely obliged to do so."

On that disastrous day the British lost 29 officers killed and 175 wounded, together with 356 non-commissioned officers and men killed, and 1762 wounded.

The 30th losses were: Killed—Ensign Deane, 1 sergeant, 1 drummer, and 44 rank and file. Died of wounds—Lieutenant-Colonel Patullo, Captain F. C. N. Stevenson, Lieutenant W. Kerr, and 16 rank and file. Wounded—Lieutenant-Colonel J. T. Mauleverer, Brevet-Major A. C. Campbell, Captain G. F. C. Pocock, Lieutenants A. J. Austin, C. J. Moorsom, M. B. Field, G. H. Sanders (Adjutant).

Although the British attack was unsuccessful, the possession of the Malakoff by the French rendered the south side of Sevastopol untenable, and the Russians evacuated it during the night. It was shortly afterwards occupied by the Allies, who lost a great many men from the occasional fire of the Russians. The troops were now occupied in various fatigues, such as road making and shot carrying, as well as reviews.

On the 2nd of March an armistice was granted, and on the 30th peace formally proclaimed. On the 21st of May the remnants of the 30th and 55th embarked on the transport *Great Britain* for conveyance to Gibraltar, where they arrived, after an absence of a little more than two years, on the 3rd of June. During this time their losses in action and by disease had been no less than 13 officers, 17 sergeants, 3 drummers, 13 corporals, and 402 privates. The names of the officers (not recorded above) who died of disease were, Ensign J. W. Johnston and Ensign J. M. Fitzpatrick.*

* Died of cholera. On one occasion he was dining with some French officers, and afterwards, by way of what he called an *after-dinner joke*, he accompanied them in an attack on the "Mamelon Vert." He had twice been commissioned in the 30th.

The distribution was as follows :—

KILLED IN ACTION.				DIED OF WOUNDS.					DIED OF DISEASE.					TOTAL DEATHS DURING CAMPAIGN.				
Officers.	Sergeants.	Drummers.	Rank and File.	Officers.	Sergeants.	Drummers.	Corporals.	Privates.	Officers.	Sergeants.	Drummers.	Corporals.	Privates.	Officers.	Sergeants.	Drummers.	Corporals.	Privates.
3	1	2	96	7	2	..	2	46	3	14	1	8	263	13	17	3	13	402

Captain Stevenson's commission was presented by Her Majesty to his brother, who eventually became a Captain in the regiment. Of Kerr a survivor writes :— "Poor Kerr was a splendid specimen of a British officer and a gentleman. He dreaded the trenches, and confessed the fact to me as his most intimate friend, but having come into a handsome fortune by the death of his father, he told me he would go through a general action, and then throw up his commission and return home. The 8th of September came, and he was on the sick list: he came to me in the orderly tent, and said, 'You must take me off the sick list, I must take part in to-morrow's work.' I informed him that the doctor alone could do that, but he insisted on seeing the Colonel (Mauleverer), but the Colonel gave him the same reply. Surgeon-Major Dowse was then visited by Kerr, and he was taken off the list in a most irregular manner; but he went into action, and as we charged across he was shot down, and died a few days after. I have always considered that a man like Kerr, who dreaded the trenches, and could have remained in

hospital, was a much braver fellow than many of us who had no fear, and yet of his own free will persisted in being present on such a terrible occasion. I honour his memory for it, and so will all who read his story."

Names of non-commissioned officers appointed to commissions for distinguished conduct during the war:—

Acting Sergeant-Major J. Forbes.

Quartermaster Sergeant J. Moon.

Acting Sergeant-Major J. Thompson.

Colour-Sergeant D. Sullivan.

Colour-Sergeant J. Holmes.

Lieutenant-Colonel J. T. Mauleverer was appointed a Companion of the Order of the Bath, and created an Officer of the French Legion of Honour, and a pension of 100*l.* for life was granted to him for distinguished service.

Brevet-Major F. T. Atcherley was appointed Chevalier of the Legion of Honour; was mentioned in Lord Raglan's despatches for distinguished conduct, the 26th October, and again in General Simpson's despatches for distinguished conduct on the 8th of September, 1855. Captain Pocock was mentioned in despatches, and received a Brevet Majority. Captain C. M. Green served throughout the whole of the campaign, and was mentioned in General Simpson's despatches for distinguished conduct on the 8th of September, 1855; he was also made Chevalier of the Legion of Honour, and received a Brevet Majority.

Lieutenant Stamer Gubbins, mentioned in Lord Raglan's despatches for distinguished conduct on the 5th June, 1855, was made a Chevalier of the Legion of Honour. No. 3412 Sergeant-Major Richard Nagle, and No. 3422 Private John McCormick, were appointed

Chevaliers of the Legion of Honour. The following non-commissioned officers and men were awarded the French War Medal for distinguished conduct; 2769 Colour-Sergeant Thomas McDonagh, 2705 Colour-Sergeant John Richardson, 2980 Sergeant Owen Curran, 3367 Private Michael Byrne, 3786 Private William Nicol, 1638 Private Charles Quigley, 2032 Private John Smith (4th). The following is a list of non-commissioned officers and men awarded a medal and gratuity for distinguished conduct in the field:—

Sergeant-Major McClelland, medal and annuity of	..	£20
Sergeant-Major Richard Nagle, medal and annuity of	20	
2752 Colour-Sergeant D. Sullivan, medal and gratuity of	15	
3062 Corporal Charles Dillon	..	10
2984 " John Johnston	..	10
1761 " James Ollerton	..	10
1886 " Samuel Weale	..	10
3680 Private John Andrews, medal and gratuity	..	5
2847 " James Alexander	..	5
2117 " Henry Holmes	..	5
3186 " Thomas McDonald,	..	5
3230 " Patrick Grant	..	5
3446 " Thomas Fennell	..	5
1638 " Charles Quigley	..	5
3361 " George Richardson,	..	5
3032 " John Smith	..	5
2939 " Thomas Fitzgerald,	..	5

The undermentioned Officers of the regiment were awarded the 4th and 5th Class of the Turkish Order of the Medjidie:—

Colonel J. T. Mauleverer, C.B.	4th Class.
Major and Lieutenant-Colonel T. H. Pakenham	..	5th	"	
Lieutenant-Colonel E. A. Whitmore	"	"
Major James Rose	"	"
Captain and Brevet-Major A. Campbell	"	"
" " " F. T. Atcherley	"	"

Captain and Brevet-Major G. F. C. Pocock	..	5th Class.
„ „ „ C. M. Green „ „	
„ A. H. Williamson „ „	
„ L. Macpherson „ „	
Lieutenant J. P. Campbell „ „	
„ A. J. Austin „ „	
Surgeon R. R. Dowse „ „	
Assistant-Surgeon D. Milroy „ „	

A monument is erected in the Royal Hospital, Kilmainham, Dublin, where the colours carried by the regiment in the Crimea are deposited, bearing the following inscription:—

ERECTED BY THE
OFFICERS, NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS, AND PRIVATES
OF THE
XXX. (CAMBRIDGESHIRE) REGIMENT

In Memory of

Lieut.-Col. W. F. HOEY	Died of disease.
Lieut.-Col. J. B. PATULLO, B.C.	Died of wounds.
Capt. A. W. CONNOLLY	Died of wounds.
Capt. J. C. N. STEVENSON	Died of wounds.
Lieut. F. LUXMORE	Killed in action.
Lieut. A. GIBSON	Killed in action.
Lieut. J. D. ROSS-LEWIN	Died of wounds.
Lieut. W. KERR	Died of wounds.
Ensign W. J. JOHNSTON	Died of disease.
Ensign S. M. FITZPATRICK	Died of disease.
Ensign R. G. DEANE	Killed in action.
Ensign J. THOMPSON	Died of wounds.
Lieut. and Adj. J. FORBES	Died of wounds.

ALSO OF
SERGEANT-MAJOR MACCLELLAN
AND 426 NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS AND PRIVATES
WHO FELL IN ACTION OR DIED FROM WOUNDS OR
DISEASES DURING THE WAR WITH RUSSIA,
FROM 1854 UNTIL 1856.

THE COLOURS ATTACHED TO THIS MEMORIAL ARE THOSE CARRIED
BY THE REGIMENT DURING THE CAMPAIGN.

CHAPTER XIV.

FROM THE END OF THE CRIMEAN WAR TO THE CONCLUSION OF SERVICE IN CANADA, 1856-69.

THE end of the Crimean War marks the close of the active career of the regiment. It was not selected for service during the Indian Mutiny, and though it has served much abroad it has not had the good fortune to take part in any of the numerous military expeditions of the last thirty years.

After their arrival at Gibraltar the regiment remained for a few days encamped on the North Front, and on the 7th June marched into the South Barracks. On the 5th July the regiment was again encamped on the neutral ground, where it remained till the 3rd January, 1857, when it was moved into the Town Range and Wellington Front Barracks.

On the 25th September, 1856, orders were received for its reduction to 12 Companies, consisting of 3 field officers, 12 captains, 24 subalterns, 6 staff, 63 sergeants, 25 drummers and 1000 rank and file.

On the 24th July, 1857, orders were received for the regiment to hold itself in readiness to embark for the United Kingdom. The regiment embarked in the steam transport *Jura* on the 3rd September, and sailed on the following morning, arriving at Portsmouth on the 8th; and on the same day orders were received to proceed without disembarking to Cork, at which place the

regiment arrived on the 10th and disembarked on the morning of the 11th, proceeded to Dublin and marched into the Beggar's Bush Barracks the same day. On the 19th the regiment was sent to Belfast in consequence of some disturbances caused by the preaching of the Rev. — Hanna, but as no outbreak took place it returned to the Royal Barracks on the 20th October.

On the 27th May, 1859, a stand of new Colours was presented to the regiment by Her Excellency the Countess of Eglinton. The regiment, with their old comrades the 55th, were drawn up in the Phoenix Park, opposite the Vice-Regal Lodge. The Colours were consecrated by the Rev. — Halpin, chaplain to the garrison. The following is a copy of the speech of Her Excellency and Colonel Mauleverer:—Her Excellency said:—

“Colonel Mauleverer, Officers, Non-commissioned Officers and Privates of the 30th Regiment: It is with no ordinary pleasure that I deliver into your safe keeping these Colours, and it is almost superfluous to say that more glorious names than those inscribed on them never waved over the heads of a more distinguished regiment. It has been at all times the province of the weaker sex to admire and reward deeds of daring from which they are precluded, and though I well know that in your case no incitement to do your duty is necessary, it may be that the Colours which I now present to you will not be the less acceptable because they come from the hands of a woman. A century and a half of successful service in every quarter of the globe presents a glorious history in itself, and the high character gained in Egypt, in the Peninsula and at Waterloo, has been maintained on the bloody fields of the Alma and Inkerman.

“To you, Colonel Mauleverer, who have so often bled in the service of your country, and to many more whom I see before me, who have shared in the late triumphs, I beg to offer my tribute of admiration and gratitude, and to those who have yet to win their laurels, I will express my entire confidence that they will prove themselves worthy of the gallant corps in which they have enrolled themselves, and that they will defend with their lives the Colours which have now become their own.”

To which Colonel Mauleverer replied as follows :—

“May it please your Excellency: I beg leave to state on behalf of myself and the regiment which I have the honour of commanding, our heartfelt gratitude for the honour now conferred upon us. We consider the honour to be twofold—inasmuch as we have received these Colours from your hands as the representative of our Most Gracious Queen in this country, and also at the hands of so distinguished a lady as yourself. I may state that thirteen years ago the old Colours were presented to the 30th Regiment in this garrison; and since that period we have gone through a deal of hard work and hardship, in more ways than one; and from personal observation, I can safely say that those Colours have been borne loyally, devotedly, and gallantly; and I am quite certain that the new Colours which have been presented to us this day, will be carried with equal gallantry, loyalty, and devotion, wherever the future destinies of the regiment may lead to serve. Your Excellency has likewise been kindly pleased to allude to some portions of the past history of the regiment, which you said reflected very great credit on us. We thank you sincerely for doing so; and I now per-

haps may venture to relate one anecdote in further illustration of what your Excellency has been pleased to state ; it is this : On the 17th August, 1801, the 30th Regiment, then commanded by Colonel Spencer,* performed rather a gallant charge, by which they turned the French position, at a place now so well known as the Necropolis, in Egypt. I venture to make this one allusion to-day, simply because I know an old, a very gallant, noble, and distinguished officer is on this ground, who was a witness to the transaction. I need scarcely say I mean General Lord Seaton, from whom I had the honour of hearing that he was then in reserve, and that, as I have said, he witnessed the whole transaction. Allow me again to thank your Excellency, in the name of the regiment, for the high honour you have this day paid us."

The old Colours are deposited in the Royal Hospital, Kilmainham. On the 13th September, 1859, the regiment marched to the Curragh encampment. In the beginning of June 1860, orders were received for the regiment to hold itself in readiness to proceed to the Channel Islands, and on the 11th June it embarked. Headquarters, consisting of staff band, and Nos. 2, 5, 6, 7, and 10 companies on board the steamer *Iberia* for Jersey, and Nos. 1, 3, 4, 8, 9 companies on board the steamer *Foyle* for Alderney (No. 4 Company afterwards proceeding to Jersey). The Headquarters landed at Jersey on the 14th June. The Alderney detachment landed there on the 13th June. On the 26th April, 1861, orders were received for the regiment to hold itself

* Colonel Mauleverer is in error. Colonel (afterwards General Sir Brent) Spencer belonged to the 40th Regiment. The 30th were under command of Lieut.-Colonel Lockhart (see p. 79).

in readiness to proceed from the Channel Islands to Aldershot, on being relieved by the 55th Regiment. The Headquarters and companies at St. Peter's embarked on board H.M.S. *Diadem* on the 8th May, 1861, landed at Portsmouth 9th May, and proceeded the same day to Aldershot. The detachment at Alderney embarked on board the same vessel on the 11th May, and landed at Portsmouth 13th May, and joined the Headquarters at Aldershot the same day. The regiment was quartered in the South Camp. On the 8th June, 1861, the regiment received orders to hold itself in readiness to embark for British North America, in consequence of the civil war raging in the United States. On the 24th June the regiment in two divisions, the first under Colonel Mauleverer, C.B., and the second under Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel Pakenham, marched to Farnboro' station, and proceeded by train to Liverpool, at which place it arrived about 9 a.m. the next morning, marched to the wharf, and was conveyed by steamer on board the steamship *Great Eastern*. The great ship sailed from the Mersey on the 27th June, 1861, at about 12.30 p.m., and after a prosperous voyage of nine days and twelve hours, dropped anchor off Quebec on the 6th July. No particular incident occurred during the passage, though on one occasion the vessel nearly struck an iceberg. The following is the number of troops &c., under the command of Colonel Mauleverer, C.B., embarked on board, belonging to the 30th, 4th Battalion 60th Rifles, a battery of Royal Artillery, and detachments from various regiments: 8 field officers, 20 captains, 46 subalterns, 14 staff, 2079 men, 7 officers' wives, 8 officers' children, 6 officers' servants, 159 men's wives, 244 men's children, total 2591, crew and passengers 440. Grand total 3031, also 100 horses of the

P

Royal Artillery, and 6 of the 4th battalion 60th Rifles. This force formed a brigade, and is the largest number of men ever yet embarked on board one vessel. The regiment remained in the *Great Eastern* at anchor off Quebec from the 6th to the 10th July, on which day Headquarters and seven companies were transshipped on board the river steamers *Passport* and *Banshee* for further conveyance to Toronto, Canada West. The remaining three companies followed the next day. The regiment landed at Toronto on the 12th July, and were quartered, three companies at the New Barracks, and three at the Old Fort; the remaining companies under canvas, half at each barracks. The following is a list of the officers and strength of the service companies: Colonel J. T. Maul-everer, C.B.; Major and Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel T. H. Pakenham, M.P.; Major R. Dillon; Captains F. T. Atcherley (Brevet Major), W. Brook, L. Macpherson, C. J. Moorsom, H. C. Singleton, N. W. Massey, C. J. P. Clarkson, and H. S. Smith; Lieutenants J. Fleming, R. O. Campbell, H. F. Morewood (I. of. M.), M. D. Stevenson, D. Montague, F. H. Williamson, W. Glascott, P. T. Pelham, J. E. C. C. Lindesay, W. V. Brownlow; Ensigns A. W. McKenzie, C. H. Garnett, J. Thorn, J. Cooke, J. P. C. Lowder, H. G. Sharpe, T. B. Stewart, A. J. Boyle, and A. J. Macmahon; Paymaster G. F. Lamert, Adjutant H. Le Strange Herring, Quartermaster J. Moon, Surgeon R. W. Read, Assistant-Surgeon D. Milroy, M.D., 7 staff sergeants, 40 sergeants, 21 drummers, and 802 rank and file, 1 schoolmaster, 1 sergeant and 4 privates of the Army Hospital Corps attached to the regiment. On the 19th March, 1862, the Headquarters were removed from the New Barracks to the Parliament Buildings,

Toronto. On the 1st April, 1863, chacos of a new pattern (made of blue cloth) were issued and taken into wear by the regiment. In accordance with a circular dated "Horse Guards, 1st April, 1863," the regiment was reduced to the following numbers:—

	Field Officers.	Captains.	Lieutenants.	Ensigns.	Staff.	Sergeants.	Drummers.	Corporals.	Privates.
Ten Service Companies	3	10	11	9	5	48	21	40	640
Two Dépôt Companies	2	3	1	..	10	4	10	110
Total	3	12	14	10	5	58	25	50	750

On the 23rd September, in accordance with instructions, the regiment proceeded from Toronto to Montreal. The regiment relieved the 1st Battalion 16th Regiment, and was quartered in the Molson College Barracks, and formed part of the 2nd Military Division, under the command of Major-General the Hon. James Lindsay. The regiment was quartered in Molson Barracks until the 1st of June, 1866, when information was received by the authorities that the long threatened movement of the Fenians had been made, and they had crossed the Niagara River at Buffalo and captured Fort Erie. All the regiments stationed in Montreal were placed in orders to hold themselves in readiness to move at a moment's notice. At 7 p.m. on the 2nd June, Colonel Pakenham was ordered to proceed with 200 men to Cornwall, Canada West; at 7.30 he left for Bonaventure station with that number of men. The detachment reached Cornwall the following morning. A few hours after the departure of Colonel Pakenham the remainder of the regiment was

ordered to follow, and paraded at 8 a.m. on the third June, in number 270. This detachment reached Cornwall at 2 p.m. the same day. The whole regiment was quartered in the town hall and outbuildings, and a few days later a portion of the regiment was placed under canvas. No. 10 Company under Captain Hobbs and Ensign McCord had proceeded to Chamblis to go through the rifle course, on the 30th May, and being there at the time the regiment was removed to Cornwall, was placed in the field force at St. John's. Colonel Pakenham assumed command of the field force stationed at Cornwall, which consisted of the following :—

The 30th Regiment.

Headquarters 25th Regiment.

Wing of 47th Regiment.

Grey Battery, R.A.

Half Battery Ottawa Volunteer Artillery.

The whole force comprised, with Canadian Militia, nearly 2400 of all arms. The force was divided into two brigades, the first under Colonel Fane, the second under Major Lodder, but the excitement with regard to Fenian operations dying away, the force was gradually reduced, and the two brigades were amalgamated into one. The various corps gradually left, and on the 21st June the 30th received orders to return to Montreal. The Militia remained to garrison Cornwall, and on the morning of the 22nd, the 30th Regiment paraded at 8 a.m., 460 strong, under Colonel Pakenham. Whilst the regiment was waiting at Cornwall station ready to leave, the county council, with their warden, accompanied by the mayor, town council, and many of the citizens, requested Colonel Pakenham to receive the following address. The Warden, Mr. A. James Cockburn, then read the address :—

To Colonel Pakenham, the Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and men of the 30th Regiment: We the County Council of the United Counties of Cornwall, Dundas, and Glengarry, in council assembled, beg leave to express to you our thanks for the orderly conduct of the men of the regiment during their term of duty in the town of Cornwall, the county town of these counties, and our regret that the exigencies of the service should require your removal from this place. We feel assured that the good conduct of the men of the 30th Regiment, in whatever quarter their services may be required, will always meet the approbation of the community among whom they may be stationed, and when called on to perform their duties as soldiers, either in the suppression of bands of lawless invaders, or in meeting the foes of Britain, they will well sustain the laurels they have already won. We further desire to express to you, Colonel Pakenham, the confidence which the inhabitants of these counties felt while the command of this district was in your hands.

(Signed), A. JAMES COCKBURN,

Warden, United Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry.

COUNCIL CHAMBER,

Cornwall, C. W., 23rd June, 1866.

The regiment reached Montreal the same day and was again quartered in Molson Barracks. On the 8th May, 1866, the regiment received notice to be in readiness to proceed to Jamaica to relieve the 2nd Battalion 6th Regiment, but the Fenian demonstration for the present had delayed the carrying out of that intention, and on the 23rd June the regiment was placed under orders to proceed to work on the fortifications at Point Levis during the remainder of the summer. As the

various companies concluded their annual rifle practice at Chamblis they were to repair to Quebec. The whole battalion remained employed on the works until the 15th October, 1866.

The regiment remained in the Jesuit Barracks throughout the winter 1866-67 and the following summer. On the 19th September, the same year, the regiment relieved the 1st Battalion Rifle Brigade in the citadel. In the spring of 1868, orders were received to proceed to Halifax, N.S., and on the 17th June the regiment embarked on board H.M.S. *Himalaya*. Previous to embarkation, the following resolution of the City Council was communicated to Colonel Pakenham by the City Clerk :—

CITY HALL,
Quebec, 13th June, 1868.

At a special meeting of the Council for the City of Quebec, held on the 12th inst., it was resolved :—

That this Council has learned with regret that Her Majesty's 30th Regiment of Foot is about to be removed from this garrison; that it feels it to be its duty to bear testimony to the excellent conduct of the officers, non-commissioned officers and privates of the regiment during their stay of upwards of two years in Quebec, and that his worship the Mayor be requested to transmit to the regiment, through Colonel Pakenham, the highly respected commandant of the garrison during the last two years, the assurance of the esteem in which the corps under his command is held, for conduct so creditable, alike to itself and to Her Majesty's Service at large.

(Certified), L. A. CANNON,
City Clerk.

The strength of the regiment on board the *Himalaya* was 20 officers and 650 non-commissioned officers and men. The regiment disembarked at Halifax on the 23rd June, and were quartered in the citadel. The regiment remained in the citadel at Halifax for nearly a year, sending out detachments to work at the forts in the harbour. In the spring of 1869 orders were received to embark for home, and on the 30th May the regiment embarked in H.M. troopship *Crocodile*. On the 1st June they disembarked at Queenstown, the strength being as follows:—2 field officers, 7 captains, 9 subalterns, 4 staff sergeants, 47 sergeants, 20 drummers, 582 rank and file, Colonel Pakenham commanding.

The same day the Headquarters proceeded by rail to Waterford, 2 companies to Carrick, 1 to Dungannon, 1 to Dungarvan, and 3 to Clonmel. On the arrival of the regiment at home, the establishment was fixed at 10 companies:—4 field officers, 10 captains, 12 lieutenants, 8 ensigns, 1 paymaster, 1 adjutant, 1 quartermaster, 1 surgeon, 1 assistant-surgeon, 9 staff-sergeants, 10 colour sergeants, 30 sergeants, 21 drummers, 40 corporals, and 520 privates.

CHAPTER XV.

1869-81.

THE END.

ON the 5th June, 1869, the dépôt companies joined Headquarters and were broken up. The regiment, after its arrival, being greatly above the strength, opened a volunteering for different regiments stationed in India. In July the detachment was withdrawn from Dungarvan, 3 companies sent to Kilkenny, and the detachment at Clonmel reduced to 1 company. In November, owing to the disturbed state of the country, additional troops were sent to Ireland. The companies at Kilkenny were drawn into Headquarters, and one company sent to Clonmel. In the beginning of March 1870, the regiment was employed in aid of the civil power during the contested elections in Waterford and Tipperary, and received the thanks of Lord Strathnairn, the Commander of the Forces, for their conduct while engaged in this disagreeable duty.

On the 7th March, 1870, the regiment proceeded to Dublin by railway, and was quartered in the Royal Barracks, all the companies joining Headquarters, for the first time since landing in Halifax. On the 12th March the two dépôt companies of the 108th Regiment joined, being permanently attached to the regiment on the abolition of the dépôt battalion system.

On the 9th May, 3 companies were sent under com-

mand of Major Brook, to Longford, to aid the civil authorities during the county election. These companies returned on the 14th May. On the 20th May an order was received fixing the establishment of the regiment at 4 field officers, 10 captains, 14 subalterns, 3 staff-sergeants, 49 sergeants, 40 corporals, 21 drummers, and 460 privates.

This establishment was altered on the 6th August to 660 privates, and on the 1st February, 1871, was again lowered to 560. On the 7th March, 1871, the regiment left the Royal Barracks, Headquarters and 3 companies to Ship Street, 5 companies to Linen Hall, and 2 companies to Pigeon House Fort. The Linen Hall detachment was moved to the Royal Barracks on the 24th April, to make room for the City of Dublin Militia. On the 9th June the regiment embarked at Kingston, on board H.M.S. *Orontes*, and on the 14th June landed in Jersey. The Headquarters and 4 companies occupied Fort Regent, the remainder were on detachment. On the 4th May, 1872, the establishment was altered to:— 4 field officers, 10 captains, 16 subalterns, 3 staff-sergeants, 47 sergeants, 19 drummers, and 700 rank and file.

The regiment embarked at St. Heliers on board H.M.S. *Tamar*, Sunday, 7th July, 1872, and disembarked at Portsmouth on the 10th July, reaching Aldershot the same night, where it encamped on Cove Common. On the 1st April, 1873, the regiment was again formed into service and dépôt companies. The dépôt companies proceeded to Burnley to form, with the dépôt of the 59th Regiment, the 15th Brigade Dépôt.

The establishment was fixed at:—

			F.-O.	C.	Sub.	Sgts.	Drs.	R. & F.
Service Companies	3	8	13	42	16	520
Dépôt	„	..	1	2	2	6	2	50

The regiment left Aldershot, and arrived at Portsdown Hill Forts on the 2nd September, 1873, and was stationed at Fort Widley (Headquarters), Fort Purbrook, Fort Southwick, and Fort Nelson. Under the provisions of section 104 of the Mutiny Act of 1873, the regiment was associated with the 59th Regiment; the 1st Battalion of the 15th Brigade being the 30th Regiment, and the 2nd Battalion the 59th Regiment. In accordance with a special Army Circular of the 15th June, 1873, 15th Brigade numbers were assigned to recruits in place of Regimental numbers. A gilt badge, showing the Sphinx, with the word Egypt below, mounted over the Regimental numbers, was taken into wear on the officers' forage caps: authority dated Horse Guards, 12th January, 1874. On the 31st October, 1874, the Lieut.-Colonelcy of the regiment became vacant through the retirement on half-pay of Colonel Thomas Henry Pakenham, who had commanded the corps for nearly twelve years, having succeeded Colonel J. T. Mauleverer, C.B., on the 19th December, 1862. Major and Brevet Lieut.-Colonel Henry Prim Hutton was promoted to the command of the regiment from the 31st October, 1874. Martini-Henry rifles were issued to the regiment early in November 1874. The regiment left Portsdown Hill Forts on the 21st June, 1875, under command of Lieut.-Colonel Hutton, and proceeded to Aldershot for the summer manœuvres. The strength of the regiment on arrival at Aldershot was 22 officers and 481 non-com. officers and men. It was encamped, on arrival, at Rushmoor, and was attached to the 2nd Infantry Brigade, under the command of Major-General Shipley, C.B., until the 24th June, when it became part of the 2nd Brigade, 1st Division, 2nd Army Corps, commanded by Colonel the Hon. F. Thesiger, C.B.

The dépôt, which had been left at Fort Widley, had previously moved to the Northern District on the 13th, and on the 26th July, A and B companies proceeded by rail on detachment to Weedon. On the 27th July the Headquarters of the regiment proceeded to Chester, under command of Lieut.-Colonel Hutton, and went into quarters at Chester Castle. C and F companies were detached the same day to North Fort, Liverpool. The detachment at Liverpool was withdrawn on the 29th February, 1876; C company proceeding to Weedon, and F to the Isle of Man. On the 1st April, 1876, the establishment of the regiment was altered to 26 officers, 58 non-com. officers and drummers, and 820 rank and file, total 904 of all ranks. The Headquarters of the regiment moved from Chester to St. Mary's Barracks, Chatham, on the 28th July, 1876. The detachment from Weedon moved on the previous day; F company from the Isle of Man rejoined Headquarters at Chatham, on the 29th July. Towards the end of March 1878, owing to the regiment forming part of the army corps first for foreign service, regimental transport was provided. A new bayonet, about four and a half inches longer than the old pattern, was issued to the regiment in March 1878. The scabbard was of a slightly different description, being strengthened inside by a steel band. On the 1st April, 1878, the establishment of the service companies of the regiment was raised to 31 officers, 51 sergeants, 16 drummers, and 1000 rank and file. The strength of the service companies was increased by the addition from the Army Reserve (Class I.) of 125 non-com. officers and men on the 21st April, 150 non-com. officers and men on the 24th April, and 17 non-com. officers and men on the 3rd May, 1878. The strength of the regi-

ment (service companies) on the 18th May, 1878, was 1166 of all ranks. On the 18th May, 1878, a new head-dress was issued to the regiment, consisting of a cork helmet covered with blue cloth. On the 1st August, 1878, the establishment of the regiment was altered to 26 officers, 42 non-com. officers, 16 drummers, and 600 rank and file, total 684 of all ranks, and the army reserve sent back to their homes. The regiment moved from Chatham to the Citadel Barracks, Dover, on the 4th February, 1879. The establishment was again altered on the 1st May, 1879, as follows:—25 officers, 42 non-com. officers, 16 drummers, and 800 rank and file, total 883 of all ranks. From January 1874 to date of the regiment embarking for India, in January 1880, drafts, consisting of 3 sergeants, 1 drummer, and 332 rank and file, were furnished by the regiment to the linked battalion, the 59th Regiment, serving in India. On the 19th August, 1879, orders were received from the Horse Guards to hold the regiment in readiness to proceed to India on the 27th September, 1879, viâ Suez Canal; to be quartered at Ranikhet, Rohilkund district, and the establishment to be as follows:—1 lieut.-colonel, 2 majors, 8 captains, 16 subalterns, 1 adjutant, 1 quartermaster, 49 sergeants, 17 drummers, and 820 rank and file.

This letter was subsequently cancelled on the 12th August, 1879. Orders were again received for the regiment to embark on board H.M.S. *Serapis*, about the 6th January, 1880. The Lieut.-Coloneley of the regiment became vacant by the retirement of Colonel Henry Prim Hutton, after five years' command, on the 31st October, 1879. Major and Brevet Lieut.-Colonel H. W. Stroud was promoted to the command of the regiment on the 31st October, 1879. On the 24th December, 1879,

volunteering was opened for the regiment, and on the 2nd January, 1880, the following number of volunteers arrived, 101 privates from the 25th Brigade Dépôt (24th Regiment), 26 privates from the 36th Brigade Dépôt (13th Regiment), and 10 privates of other corps liberated from prisons, and who joined on board ship on the 6th January, 1880, making in all a total of 137 privates. The regiment left Dover in two special trains on the following day, and embarked that afternoon. The strength of the regiment embarked was as follows:—27 officers, 37 sergeants, 16 drummers, and 814 rank and file. The names of the officers as under:—

Lieut.-Colonel	H. W. Stroud (Com.).
Majors..	C. J. Moorsom (Lieut.-Col.).
„	J. P. Campbell.
Captains	F. H. Williamson.
„	J. Cooke.
„	J. E. Goodwyn.
„	F. Clowes.
„	N. Bannatyne.
„	C. R. Hornby.
„	H. Kemble.
„	H. T. P. Evans.
Lieutenants	A. G. Watson.
„	A. J. A. Wright (Adj.).
„	J. M. Piercy (I. of M.).
„	J. F. Muntz.
„	B. G. Lewis.
„	D. Carey.
2nd Lieutenants	W. G. Hamilton.
„	„	F. S. Dereham.
„	„	C. A. Bray.
„	„	C. R. M. O'Brien.
„	„	C. Haynes.
„	„	H. M. Browne.
„	„	H. L. Gallwey.
„	„	C. H. Billings.
Paymaster	J. J. Morris (Hon. Captain).
Quartermaster	M. Ryan.

At 3 p.m. on the 7th January, 1880, the *Serapis* weighed anchor, and proceeded on her voyage to Bombay, viâ the Suez Canal. Bombay was reached on the 8th February, 1880, after a calm and uneventful passage of 31 days' duration. Orders were here received for the regiment to disembark on the following day in two detachments, and proceed by two special trains to the Deolali Dépôt. Thus after an absence of 51 years, the regiment again landed for service in the East Indies. The Headquarters reached Bareilly on the 17th February, and went under canvas. The remainder of the regiment arrived the following day. Here the regiment was detained, and it would appear most unnecessarily so, for nearly two months. The heat under canvas was frequently very great, and most trying to the constitution of young soldiers just arrived in the country from home. The germs of sickness which subsequently broke out in the regiment must, without doubt, be attributed to their long sojourn in this standing camp. Orders were received on the 7th April for the Headquarters of the regiment to proceed by march route to Ranikhet. Camp was accordingly struck at midnight on the 9th April, and the Headquarters, consisting of A, B, C, and G companies, proceeded to Ranikhet; after a somewhat trying march through the malarious district of the Terai, by a route never before taken by troops, and known to be most deadly to Europeans, during which the thermometer inside the tents frequently reached the temperature of 105°.

Seventeen days after leaving Bareilly, the headquarter companies marched into quarters at Ranikhet. During the march up country two men and one woman died of enteric fever. The average number in hospital was seventy-two.

The remaining four companies under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Moorsom, remained in the plains, divided into three detachments, as follows :—

		Capt.	Subs.	Sgts.	Drs.	R. & F.
Shajahanpur, D and F Comp.		1	2	5	4	191
Moradabad, E	„	1	1	4	2	85
Bareilly, H	„	1	1	5	1	113

On the 6th May, about 55 men of H Company, under command of Captain Hornby, rejoined Headquarters at Ranikhet.

In November 1880, the command of the regiment became vacant, owing to the retirement of Lieutenant-Colonel H. W. Stroud. It was given to Bt. Lieutenant-Colonel C. J. Moorsom. On Christmas Eve, the detachments from the plains marched in, and the regiment was reunited.

Early in 1881, rumours of impending changes began to be foretold in the newspapers. Changes of a radical nature were foreshadowed, which eventually took effect from the 1st of July. By the new regulations, all infantry regiments below the 25th (K.O.B.'s) lost their individuality, and the system of linking two line regiments, which had been tried in a half-hearted sort of way for several years previously, was made permanent. Under this organisation the 30th Cambridgeshire with the 59th, 2nd Nottinghamshire, were attached to the 30th Regimental District, and the Headquarters being at Burnley, they became the 1st and 2nd Battalions of the East Lancashire Regiment.

Thus, in common with many other famous regiments of the "thin red line" the 30th lost their individuality, their county, and even their primrose yellow facings. The hundred and eighty years of their existence as a separate

corps, had been those of the rise of England from the degradation into which the apathy of Charles II. had allowed her to fall, to the front rank of European nations. It was impossible in the way in which England carried on her wars that any one regiment could be present at all the famous battles which were fought subsequent to the accession of Queen Anne, but the 30th may fairly claim to have had their share. In Europe, Asia, Africa, and America lies many a famous spot which has been the scene of their achievements by land and sea, and they may boast that never in the course of their history as a regiment have they turned their backs upon a foe. The foregoing pages will show that only twice have they come defeated from a campaign, viz. in America in 1782 and at Toulon in 1793, and even here they can say they did well, for at Charleston they escaped the humiliation (undergone by many other regiments) of having to surrender, and at Toulon they covered themselves with glory while gaining time for the helpless Royalist refugees to embark. Other regiments can show as fine a record of good service, but none a better, and though the Colours bore but a few of the famous actions at which they were present, yet had their distinctions been claimed, the list would have been long and distinguished. Gibraltar, Barcelona, Belleisle, Toulon, and Asseerghur were all achievements of distinction; and other actions too, are worthy of a place in the list. Still, though the Colours are without them they are none the less real, and form a story which the world at large may admire, and which must remain for all time a priceless heirloom to the successors of the gallant old "Three Tens."

APPENDIX I.

THE OFFICERS OF THE XXX. FOOT (NOW 1ST BATTALION EAST LANCASHIRE REGIMENT), FROM ITS EMBODIMENT IN 1760 TO 1887.

ABBOTT, CHARLES.
Quartermaster .. 1758-61

ACKLOM, THOMAS (from 28 F.).
Captain 24 May 1804
Transf. to 3 W. India Reg. 1808

ADAMSON, GEORGE.
Ensign 31 Dec. 1807
Lieutenant .. 7 June 1809
Died 1811

AGNEW, GERALD A.
Captain 1 April 1870
Seconded 1 Jan. 1878

AIREY, JAMES T.
Ensign 11 Feb. 1830
Prom. into 3 F. .. 1833

ALLARDICE, JAMES, M.D.
Ensign 30 Feb. 1855
Lieutenant .. 25 Jan. 1856
Exchanged .. 12 Sept. 1856

ALLEN, HENRY.
Lieutenant .. 1 June 1778
Transferred to 73 F. 1787

ALLEN, ROBERT.
Lieutenant .. 20 May 1778
Transferred 1779

AMOREY, JOHN.
Lieutenant .. 29 July 1796

ANCRAM, WILLIAM Earl of.
Ensign 23 Dec. 1785
Lieutenant .. 12 Mar. 1789
Half Pay 1790

ANDREWS, MATTHEW.
Adjutant 2 Bat. 30 Dec. 1813-17

ANDREWS, ROBERT A. (from 48 F.).
Lieutenant .. 8 Nov. 1836
Half Pay 1839

ANGELO, EDWARD ANTHONY (from
Newfoundland Reg.).
Captain 9 Aug. 1831
Half Pay 1834

ANKETEL, THOMAS.
Ensign 7 April 1777
Lieutenant .. 1 June 1778
Transferred 1785

ANSTICE, ALF. JOHN (from 66 F.). Lieutenant .. 6 Nov. 1854	ATKINSON, WILLIAM. Ensign 4 July 1811 Lieutenant .. 30 Sept. 1813 Half Pay 1817 Lieut. and Adj. 25 July 1818 Captain 8 Feb. 1832 Died 1834
ARBOUIN, M. Ensign 1799 Retired 1799	AUSTIN, ALFRED JOHN. Lieutenant .. 6 Nov. 1854 Retired 31 Jan. 1860
ARCHBALD, W. Ensign 27 Sept. 1786 Lieutenant .. 21 June 1789 Retired 1793	BACKHOUSE, GEORGE LYNCH. Ensign 19 Jan. 1815 Lieutenant .. 7 Sept. 1820 Died 1827
ARMSTRONG, NINIAN. Ensign 8 Aug. 1822 Lieutenant .. 19 April 1826 Adjutant 13 Aug. 1830 Resigned 18 July 1834	BAILEY, NORRIS WM. (from the regiment of Meuron. Major 25 July 1811 Transferred to 80 F. 1817
ASHBROOK, JEFFERY Viscount (from Half Pay 58 F.). Captain 9 July 1803 Retired 1804	BAILLIE, ANDREW. Ensign 29 June 1809 Lieutenant .. 27 June 1811 Half Pay 1817
ASHBY, NATHAN. Surgeon 1790-94	BAILLIE, JOHN. Ensign 24 April 1787 Lieutenant .. 15 Dec. 1790 Retired 1793
ASHMORE, Major-General C. Colonel 6 Jan. 1867 Died 1881	BAKER, NARBOROUGH. Ensign 17 Feb. 1806 Promoted into 80 F. 1808
ATCHERLEY, FRED. TIPPING. Ensign 4 June 1847 Lieutenant .. 4 Aug. 1848 Captain 16 Dec. 1853 Major 19 Dec. 1862 Retired 1865	BAKER, ROBERT (from 69 F.). Captain 18 Aug. 1817 Half Pay 1826
ATHERLY, MARK KERR (from 92 F.). Captain 14 Feb. 1840 Retired 1841	BALFOUR, R. (from Half Pay). Lieutenant .. 9 Dec. 1789 Retired 1790

BAMFORD, THOMAS (from Half Pay and 9 F.).	BATEMAN, HENRY WM.
Captain 23 May 1804	Ensign 5 Feb. 1861
Prom. into 6 W. India Regt. 1813	Transferred to 31 F. 1861
BANNATYNE, NEIL.	BATHE, JOHN WM. (from 25 F.).
Ensign 22 Mar. 1864	Lieutenant .. 24 April 1828
Lieutenant .. 21 Aug. 1866	Retired 1833
Adjutant .. 21 Aug. 1866	BATLEY, J. CHARLES.
Captain 1 April 1875	Ensign 1 Jan. 1821
Major 30 Sept. 1881	Died 1825
BARLOW, B. (from 59 F.).	BATTWELL, WALTER.
Lieutenant .. 1 Aug. 1821	Ensign 29 July 1757
Transferred to 38 F. 1828	Lieutenant .. 13 June 1760
BARLOW, JOHN THOMAS.	Transferred .. 1772
Ensign 8 Aug. 1806	BAYLY, PAGET.
Lieutenant .. 19 Mar. 1807	Adjutant .. 1 June 1849-54
Died 1817	BEAUMONT, PERCIVAL (from 57 F.).
BARRETT, ROBERT.	Lieutenant .. 9 July 1803
Ensign 16 Mar. 1793	Captain 31 Oct. 1808
Retired 1795	BEERE, HENRY.
BARROW, CHARLES WYNNE.	Ensign 28 Feb. 1812
Ensign 18 Nov. 1822	Lieutenant .. 7 Sept. 1814
Lieutenant .. 15 Dec. 1826	Killed at Waterloo 1815
Captain 11 June 1830	BEGGIE, JAMES.
Half Pay 1831	Ensign 1799
BARRY, CHARLES WYNNE.	Retired 1799
Ensign 13 Jan. 1800	BELL, JOHN (from 11 F.).
Retired 1804	Lieutenant .. 11 Feb. 1765
BARBY, C. W.	Captain 18 Feb. 1773
Ensign 1799	Retired 1775
Retired 1799	BENNETT, W. H.
BARTON, FREDERICK SAMUEL.	Ensign 19 Oct. 1849
Ensign 4 Nov. 1864-66	Lieutenant .. 14 Oct. 1851
	Transf. to 42 F. .. 1853

BERRIDGE, JOSEPH.

Ensign 15 Mar. 1815
 Lieutenant .. 8 Sept. 1820
 Died 1833

BERTRAM, ARCHIBALD.

Ensign 23 Dec. 1795
 Lieutenant .. 2 Dec. 1796
 Retired 1799

BEST, ELIAS.

Ensign 5 Oct. 1776
 Lieutenant .. 1 June 1778
 Transferred 1783

BILHAM, JAMES D.

Ensign 26 Feb. 1856
 Transf. to 60 F. .. 1856

BILLINGS, C. H. (from 19 F.).

2 Lieut. on Aug-
 mentation .. 7 Jan. 1880
 Prob. for Indian
 S. C. 6 Mar. 1882

BIRCHAM, SAMUEL.

Ensign 20 Nov. 1793
 Lieutenant .. 22 Dec. 1795

BIRCHAM, THOMAS.

Ensign 20 June 1805
 Prom. into 1st
 W. I. Reg. 1806

BIRCH, R. J. W. (from 5 Lancers).

Captain 2 Sept. 1862
 Retired 14 Oct. 1868

BLACKALL, J. (from 25 F.).

Lieutenant .. 1 May 1806
 Transferred to 7 Garr.
 Batt. 1808

BLAKENEY, S. B.

Ensign 5 Sept. 1801
 Half Pay 1802

BLAND, ROBERT (from 13 F.).

Lieutenant .. 1 May 1806
 Transferred to 7 Garr.
 Batt. 1808

BOGGIS, EDMOND R.

Ensign 15 June 1796
 Lieutenant .. 1 Nov. 1796
 Retired 1799

BORLAND, ALEXANDER (Q. M. Sergt.).

Quartermaster .. 13 June 1874
 Died 30 June 1877

BORTON, JOHN M. T.

Ensign 19 Jan. 1826
 Lieutenant .. 16 Sept. 1827

BOSWELL, JOHN.

Ensign 21 April 1760
 Transferred to 21 F. 1763

BOYCE, OCTAVIUS.

Ensign 25 Jan. 1856
 Retired 21 Sept. 1860

BOYES, CHARLES.

Ensign 10 Nov. 1815
 Half Pay 1817

BOYES, CHARLES JOHN (from 38 F.).

Lieutenant .. 1 Feb. 1828
 Died 1830

BOYLE, ALEXANDER JAMES.

Ensign 12 Mar. 1861
 Retired 20 Oct. 1865

BOYLE, MAXWELL.

Lieutenant .. 2 June 1778
 Transferred 1780

BOYLE, PATRICK DAVID.

Ensign 16 Sept. 1868
 Transferred to 89 F. 1868

BRADFORD, SIR THOMAS, K.C.B.

Colonel 18 April 1827
 Transferred to 4 F. . . 1846

BRAINE, O. W.

Ensign 17 April 1860
 Lieutenant .. 19 Dec. 1862
 Captain 27 Aug. 1870
 Ex. into 56 F. .. 4 Feb. 1871

BRAY, CLAUDE ARTHUR.

2 Lieutenant 11 May 1878
 Lieutenant .. 31 Aug. 1880
 Captain 5 Aug. 1885

BREBETON, R.

Ensign 27 Aug. 1761
 Lieutenant .. 25 Dec. 1770
 Captain 9 Oct. 1778
 Major Dec. 1793
 Prom. Lieut.-Col. into
 63 F. 27 May 1795

BRISAC, G. W. A.

Ensign 9 June 1809
 Lieutenant 26 June 1811
 Half Pay 1817

BRISCO, HORTON COOKE (from 77 F.).

Captain 6 Aug. 1803
 Transferred to 73 F. 1804

BRISTOWE, S. S. (from 81 F.).

Lieutenant .. 30 Sept. 1856
 Retired 22 May 1857

BROOK, W. G.

Ensign 19 Oct. 1849
 Lieutenant .. 21 May 1852
 Cashiered 29 Dec. 1854

BROOK, WILLIAM JOHN.

Captain 29 Dec. 1854
 Major 21 Mar. 1865
 Retired upon temporary
 Half Pay .. 2 July 1870

BROOKE, JAMES EDMOND.

Ensign 25 Apr. 1811
 Died 1813

BROOKE, ROBERT.

Ensign 15 Oct. 1788
 Lieutenant .. 6 Feb. 1793
 Half Pay 1794

BROOME, HENRY.

Ensign 8 Dec. 1837
 Lieutenant .. 22 Nov. 1839
 Retired 1848

BROOME, LEWIS G. F.

Ensign 22 Nov. 1839
 Lieutenant .. 5 Aug. 1842
 Retired 1844

BROUGHTON, JOHN DAWES.

Captain 24 Mar. 1791
 Promoted into 106 F. 1794

BROWN, EBENEZER.

Surgeon .. 4 Feb. 1800-1803

BROWN, LEONARD.

Lieutenant .. 25 Dec. 1782
 Prom. into Invalids .. 1794

BROWN, T. M.

Ensign 24 Dec. 1779
 Lieutenant .. 1 June 1782
 Transferred 1784

BROWNE, CAMPBELL B. (from 78 F.).

Lieutenant .. 17 Nov. 1832
 Retired 1832

BROWNE, H. M. (from Kilkenny Militia).	BURBOWES, THOMAS ROBERT.
2 Lieutenant .. 14 Sept. 1878	Ensign 6 Aug. 1825
Lieutenant .. 12 Feb. 1881	Lieutenant .. 16 May 1827
	Died 1831
BROWNE, JAMES (from H. P. 27 F.).	BURTON, FOWLER (from 97 F.).
Lieutenant .. 23 June 1803	Captain 24 June 1837
Prom. into 71 F. .. 1807	Transferred to 97 F. 1837
BROWNING, HERBERT ARROTT.	BUTLER, CHARLES EYRE (from 35 F.).
Lieutenant .. 22 Jan. 1881	Ensign 5 Aug. 1842
	Promoted into 69 F. 1846
BROWNLOW, WILLIAM VESEY.	BUTLER, CHARLES ROBERT.
Ensign 29 April 1859	Ensign 21 Aug. 1866
Lieutenant .. 12 Mar. 1861	Retired 30 Mar. 1870
Captain 18 May 1870	
Ex. into 5 Lancers 31 Oct. 1871	CALDER, Major-Gen. Sir J.
BRUDENELL, THOMAS (from H. P.).	Colonel 1 July 1790
Lieutenant .. 7 Aug. 1793	Died Feb. 1791
Prom. into 3 W. I. Reg. 1795	CAMERON, CHARLES.
BRYDGES, J. W. H.	Ensign 26 June 1765
Lieutenant .. 7 July 1814	Lieutenant .. 28 Jan. 1771
Transferred to Staff .. 1814	Transferred to 71 F. 1776
BULKLEY, PHILIP RICHARD.	CAMPBELL, ARCHIBALD.
Lieutenant .. 30 Sept. 1795	Ensign 30 Dec. 1795
BULLEN, JAMES.	Lieutenant .. 3 July 1796
Ensign 23 Dec. 1814	CAMPBELL, ARCHIBALD.
Killed at Waterloo 1815	Captain 27 Oct. 1837
BURDETT, Sir C. W., Bart. (from 37 F.).	Prom. into 20 F. 30 April 1858
Captain 9 July 1803	CAMPBELL, GEORGE.
BURNS, THOMAS KEOCH.	Ensign 24 July 1762
Ensign 9 Aug. 1864	Lieutenant .. 4 May 1767
Lieutenant .. 25 Sept. 1867	Transferred 1769
Captain 1 Jan. 1878	CAMPBELL, J. PENNOCK.
Died 29 Mar. 1878	Lieutenant .. 6 Nov. 1854
	Captain 30 April 1858
	Major 31 Oct. 1879
	Lieut.-Col. .. 1 July 1881

CAMPBELL, ROBERT O. Ensign 9 Feb. 1855 Lieutenant .. 25 June 1856-63	CAVAN, PHILIP CHARLES. Ensign 19 Mar. 1834 Lieutenant .. 1 Mar. 1839 Captain 23 April 1841 Major 30 July 1847 Lieut.-Col. .. 21 May 1853 Retired 16 Dec. 1853
CAMPBELL, THOMAS P. See JOHN P. CAMPBELL.	CHAMBERS, T. W. Lieutenant .. 9 July 1803 Captain 2 April 1807 Killed at Waterloo .. 1815
CAMPBELL. Ensign 28 Feb. 1811 Lieutenant .. 25 June 1812 Half Pay 1817	CHAMPION, C. F. Ensign 7 July 1803 Lieutenant .. 15 Dec. 1804
CANE, WILLIAM LYON (from 16 Batt. of Reserves). Lieutenant .. 31 Jan. 1803 Died 1811	CHARLEWOOD, CHARLES BENJAMIN. Ensign 19 Dec. 1865 Lieutenant .. 22 Oct. 1870-72
CARDEN, WASHINGTON. Ensign 22 Aug. 1805 Lieutenant .. 12 June 1807 Captain 2 Aug. 1827 Retired 1830	CHEAPE, PETER (from 98 F.). Lieutenant .. 30 Dec. 1819 Half Pay 1825
CAREY, DENNIS. 2 Lieutenant .. 1 May 1878 Lieutenant .. 7 Aug. 1879 Captain 18 April 1885	CLARKE, General THOMAS. Colonel 3 Feb. 1791 Died Nov. 1799
CARRINGTON, FREDERICK AUGUSTUS. Ensign 9 Feb. 1849 Retired 1850	CLARKSON, C. J. P. Lieutenant .. 10 May 1855 Captain 13 Nov. 1860 Retired 18 May 1870
CARTER, JOHN VAYASOUR. Ensign 7 Mar. 1811 Died 1812	CLARKSON, W. H. (from 11 F.). Captain 10 May 1864 Ret. on Full Pay 2 Mar. 1878
CASSIDY, T. (from 90 F.). Paymaster .. 17 Mar. 1863 Ex. into 72 F. .. 22 Feb. 1871	CLOWES, FREDERIC. Ensign 18 Sept. 1863 Lieutenant .. 21 Nov. 1865 Captain 31 Oct. 1874 Major 1 July 1881 Transf. to 2 B. 59 F. 1886
CATOR, THOMAS WILLIAM. Ensign 29 Dec. 1846 Lieutenant .. 30 July 1847	

CLUBLEY, CHARLES WILLIAM.

Ensign 8 April 1846
Retired 1847

COBDEN, G. E. (from 46 F.).

Ensign 19 Dec. 1862
Lieutenant .. 20 June 1865
Retired 8 June 1872

COCHRANE, JAMES GWATKIN.

Ensign .. 15 May 1828-30

COCKBURN, P. C.

Lieutenant .. 2 Mar. 1815
Half Pay 1817

COLLINS, JOHN.

Adjutant 1 June 1795
Retired 1799

COLVILLE, ROBERT LENNON (from Half Pay 36 F.).

Lieutenant .. 22 Dec. 1803
Half Pay 1805

CONGLETON, GILBERT.

Captain 24 April 1793
Retired 1798

CONNELL, FRANCIS F.

Lieutenant .. 13 Nov. 1852
Transf. to Adjutant Recruiting District .. 4 Jan. 1861

CONNOLLY, ARTHUR WELLESLEY.

Lieutenant .. 25 June 1847
Captain 21 May 1852
Killed 1854

CONNOLLY, J. H. (from 5 Royal Lancash. M.).

Lieutenant .. 21 July 1877
Transf. to 24 F. 12 April 1879

COOKE, JAMES.

Ensign 14 Aug. 1860
Lieutenant .. 9 Oct. 1863
Captain 24 Dec. 1870
Major 1 July 1881

COPLEY, JOHN.

Ensign 2 April 1788
Lieutenant .. 28 Nov. 1792
Retired 1793

COPLEY, ROBERT.

Ensign 5 Mar. 1793
Retired 1793

CORBET, RICHARD.

Ensign 27 Aug. 1759
Transferred .. 1762

COVENTRY, J. W. ROGERS.

Ensign 28 June 1844
Lieutenant .. 28 May 1847
Retired 1850

CRACROFT, CHARLES.

Ensign 8 April 1774
Lieutenant .. 7 June 1776
Captain 4 Jan. 1781
Half Pay 1782

CRAIG, HENRY.

Quartermaster 1794-96

CRAIG, HENRY (from Sicilian Reg.).

Captain 16 Nov. 1809
Transf. to 106 F. .. 1815

CRAIG, HENRY.

Ensign 31 Dec. 1799
Half Pay 1801

CRAIG, JAMES HENRY.

Ensign 1 June 1763
Lieutenant .. 19 July 1769
Prom. into 47 F. .. 1771

CRAIG, NINIAN.

Ensign 28 Nov. 1792
 Lieutenant .. 26 Mar. 1794
 Captain 25 June 1803
 Transf. to Sicilian Reg. 1809

CRAIG, PETER.

Lieutenant .. 1 June 1763
 Prom. into 57 F. .. 1768

CRAMER, HENRY.

Ensign 9 July 1803
 Lieutenant .. 29 June 1805
 Captain 30 Sept. 1813
 Major 6 Aug. 1829
 Transf. to 48 F. .. 1831

CRANFORD, PATRICK.

Lieutenant .. 9 July 1803

CRANFORD, T. CATLIN (from 24 F.).

Captain 22 Oct. 1793
 Retired 1795

CROSBIE, EDWARD.

Lieutenant .. 25 April 1805
 Retired 1805

CROWE, DAVID.

Lieutenant .. 3 Oct. 1799
 Retired 1804

CROWTHER, ROBERT THEODORE.

2 Lieut. on Aug-
 mentation .. 7 Jan. 1880
 Prom. Indian S.C. 24 June 1883

CUNNINGHAM, VINCENT.

Ensign 11 Sept. 1754
 Lieutenant .. 21 Sept. 1757
 Retired 1772

CURREY, JOHN (from 6 F.).

Major 27 Dec. 1810
 Died 1814

CUYLER, HENRY.

Ensign 1 Dec. 1782
 Lieutenant .. 3 Sept. 1788
 Captain 17 Sept. 1794
 Retired 1798

DALRYMPLE, JOHN.

Major 25 Dec. 1815
 Lieut.-Col. .. 18 Oct. 1827
 Died 1829

DANIEL, JOHN (from 86 F.).

Captain 9 July 1803
 Prom. into 99 F. .. 1805

DANIEL, ROBERT.

Ensign 21 Sept. 1809
 Lieutenant .. 15 July 1811
 Half Pay 1818

DARCY, THOMAS, M.D.

Surgeon .. 27 Oct. 1846-53

DARLING, GEORGE.

Ensign 18 July 1811
 Lieutenant .. 14 Sept 1814
 Half Pay 1817

DAVIES, W. T. (from 67 F.).

2 Lieutenant .. 12 June 1878
 Transf. to 15 F. .. 1879

DAWES, C. M. (from 72 F.).

Paymaster .. 22 Feb. 1871
 Retired 1881

DEANE, CHARLES.

Ensign 13 July 1815
 Lieutenant .. 18 Nov. 1822
 Prom. into 1 F. .. 1822

<p>DEANE, R. G. Ensign 19 June 1855</p> <p>DE CARTERET, GEO. FRED. Ensign 25 Oct. 1841 Died 1843</p> <p>DEEDES, WILLIAM (from Rif. Brig.). Captain 18 Oct. 1859 Retired 12 Mar. 1861</p> <p>DE JERSEY, JOHN. Lieutenant .. 16 June 1796 Retired 1798</p> <p>DERHAM, FRANK SEYMOUR. Lieutenant .. 11 May 1878 Captain 1 June 1885</p> <p>D'ESTERRE, JAMES CHARLES E. Ensign 27 April 1832 Lieutenant .. 22 April 1838 Retired 1839</p> <p>DICKSON, GRAHAM DE FERRE. Ensign 5 Mar. 1847 Lieutenant .. 1 Aug. 1848 Captain 7 June 1853 Half Pay 1856</p> <p>DILLON, JOHN. Ensign 3 July 1806 Transf. to 1 Rl. Drgs. 1810</p> <p>DILLON, ROBERT (from 97 F.). Captain 25 July 1851 Major 15 Feb. 1856 Retired Half Pay 20 June 1865</p> <p>DIXON, H. M. Ensign 25 April 1822 Lieutenant .. 17 Jan. 1826</p>	<p>DOLLING. Ensign 31 Dec. 1799 Retired 1801</p> <p>DOLLING, JAMES A. Lieutenant 1801 Half Pay 1802</p> <p>DOUGLAS, ROBERT (from 36 F.). Captain 25 Mar. 1811 Half Pay 1817</p> <p>DOWSE, RICHARD R. Surgeon 2 Dec. 1853 Transferred .. 11 July 1856</p> <p>DRAKE, EDWARD. Ensign 25 Nov. 1813 Lieutenant .. 15 June 1815 Half Pay 1817</p> <p>DUMAS, JAMES. Ensign 3 Nov. 1774 Lieutenant .. 9 Oct. 1778 Transferred 1781</p> <p>DUMAS, PETER. Lieutenant .. 28 Aug. 1756 Captain 19 April 1762 Retired 1778</p> <p>DUMAS, PETER. Ensign 1 June 1797 Retired 1799</p> <p>DUNDAS, THOMAS. Lieutenant .. 30 Sept. 1757 Transferred 1762</p> <p>EADES, MICHAEL. Ensign 12 June 1808 Lieutenant .. 12 Sept. 1809 Retired 1812</p>
--	--

EAGER, JAMES.

Ensign 10 Nov. 1808
 Lieutenant .. 21 June 1811
 Transf. to 12 Rl.Vet. Batt. 1813

EASTER, HINTON.

Ensign 1 Dec. 1804
 Lieutenant .. 10 April 1806
 Captain 14 June 1815
 Half Pay 1817

EDEN, CHARLES JOHN.

Ensign 20 Oct. 1865
 Transf. to 42 F. 21 Oct. 1865

EDEN, HENRY H.

Lieutenant .. 13 Nov. 1860
 Captain 16 Sept. 1868
 Retd. on Pension 21 Aug. 1878

EDWARDES, DAVID JOHN BROWNE.

Ensign 8 Jan. 1838
 Lieutenant .. 30 Oct. 1840
 Transf. to 34 F. .. 1841

EDWARDES, FRED. AUGUSTUS.

Ensign 8 Oct. 1844
 Lieutenant .. 29 Dec. 1846
 Captain 17 May 1849
 Retired 1852

EDWARDS, EDWARD.

Ensign 30 Oct. 1838
 Lieutenant .. 30 Oct. 1840
 Transf. to 21 F. .. 1841

EDWARDS, JAMISON.

Ensign 6 April 1776
 Lieutenant .. 1 June 1778
 Captain 22 Feb. 1782
 Retired 1786

ELKINGTON, T. G.

Surgeon 11 Nov. 1813
 Half Pay 1817

ELLES, ROBERT.

Ensign 9 July 1803
 Prom. into 66 F. .. 1804

ELLIOTT, RICHARD.

Ensign 5 June 1809
 Lieutenant .. 23 June 1811
 Half Pay 1817

ELLIOTT, RICHARD.

Ensign 17 June 1815
 Half Pay 1817

ELWYN, THOMAS.

Ensign 26 Jan. 1855
 Lieutenant .. 9 Sept. 1855
 Retired 1856

ENGLAND, RICHARD.

Ensign 22 Dec. 1803
 Retired 1805

ERSKINE, ARCHIBALD.

Lieutenant .. 3 Dec. 1762
 Adjutant 25 Dec. 1770
 Retired 1778

ERSKINE, KNIGHT.

Ensign 28 Aug. 1806
 Prom. into 56 F. .. 1807

EVANS, HENRY THEODORE PENRHYS.

Ensign 27 Aug. 1870
 Lieutenant .. 28 Oct. 1871
 Captain 24 May 1879
 Major 1 June 1885

EVELYN.

Ensign 12 Nov. 1794
 Lieutenant .. 2 Sept. 1795
 Half Pay 1795

EVEREST, J. GREY (from 13 Lt. Drgs.)

Lieutenant .. 9 Nov. 1826
 Retired 1828

EWENS, ALEXANDER THOMAS.

Ensign 26 Feb. 1856
 Transf. to 60 F. .. 1858

FALKNER, EDWARD NEWSTED.

Ensign 22 Nov. 1850
 Lieutenant .. 7 Jan. 1853
 Captain 29 Dec. 1854
 Retired 13 Nov. 1860

FAWCETT, WILLIAM.

Ensign 8 June 1796
 Lieutenant .. 1 Nov. 1796
 Retired 1799

FIELD, MEYRICK B.

Lieutenant .. 9 Nov. 1855
 Exch. into 56 F. 7 Sept. 1858

FINCH, EDW. HUGH FRANKLYN.

2 Lieut. on Aug. 7 Jan. 1880
 Lieutenant .. 1 July 1881
 Adjutant 10 Nov. 1885

FINUCANE, JAMES.

Captain 2 Mar. 1815
 Half Pay 1817

FITZGERALD, JOSEPH.

Lieutenant .. 2 Sept. 1756
 Transferred 1762

FITZGERALD, LIONEL C. W. H.

Ensign 17 Oct. 1834
 Prom. into 2 W. I. Reg. 1837

FITZGERALD, RICHARD.

Ensign 8 Mar. 1780
 Transferred 1782

FITZGERALD, RICHARD (from H. P.).

Captain 9 July 1803
 Half Pay 1804

FITZGERALD, WILLIAM HENRY.

Paymaster .. 27 May 1853
 Transferred 1855

FITZGIBBON, CHARLES P.

Ensign 30 Mar. 1855
 Lieutenant .. 26 Feb. 1856
 Transf. to 10 F. .. 1856

FITZPATRICK, T. M'PHERSON.

Ensign 10 Dec. 1847
 Lieutenant .. 1 June 1849
 Died 1852

FITZTHOMAS, WM. EDWARD.

Ensign 29 July 1795
 Lieutenant .. 27 Feb. 1796

FLEMING, JOSEPH.

Lieutenant .. 8 Dec. 1854
 Retired 1860

FLEMING, THOMAS.

Captain 9 July 1803
 Retired 1808

FLUDE, JONATHAN.

Ensign 17 July 1817
 Died 1824

FORBES, GEORGE Viscount (from 74 F.).

Captain 28 Aug. 1804
 Half Pay 1810

FORBES, JOHN (from H. P., 107 F.).

Lieutenant .. 8 Dec. 1854
Died 1855

FOX, SAMUEL.

Ensign 5 April 1801
Lieutenant .. 25 June 1803
Captain 28 Mar. 1804
Half Pay 1826

FRASER, RICHARD.

Ensign 18 April 1813
Lieutenant .. 25 Sept. 1817
Retired 1819

FREER, A. W.

Ensign 6 June 1809
Lieutenant .. 24 June 1811
Half Pay 1817

FRENCH, EDWARD (from 96 F.).

Lieutenant .. 17 April 1806
Retired 1814

FRIZELL, F. A.

Ensign 22 Nov. 1814
Lieutenant .. 13 Nov. 1818
Retired 1829

FULLERTON, JAMES (from 2 Ceylon Rifles).

Captain 18 Mar. 1809
Transf. to 102 F. .. 1815

FULLERTON, ROBERT EDWARD.

Captain 22 April 1836
Retired 1839

FURLONG, ROBERT TASKER (from 20 F.)

Captain 19 Dec. 1834
Transf. to 80 F. .. 1836

GALLWEY, H. L. (from 58 F.).

2 Lieutenant .. 19 Oct. 1878
Lieutenant .. 19 May 1881

GAMBLE, JOHN HENRY.

Lieutenant .. 17 Nov. 1780
Transferred 1781

GARDNER, WILLIAM L.

Captain 4 April 1794
Half Pay 1796

GARNETT, C. H.

Ensign 18 April 1860
Lieutenant .. 17 Mar. 1863
Captain 28 May 1870
Retired 26 Feb. 1873

GARNON, JAMES.

Ensign 27 Oct. 1798
Lieutenant .. 31 Oct. 1799
Half Pay 1799

GARRETT, PATRICK.

Ensign 7 Mar. 1782
Transferred 1787

GARSIA, M.C. (from 56 F.).

Captain 22 Feb. 1871
Ret. on Pension 30 Nov. 1878

GARVEY, JOHN.

Ensign 28 July 1808
Lieutenant .. 19 July 1810
Died 1822

GEDDES, JOHN GORDON.

Captain 8 June 1826
Major 10 July 1846
Lieut.-Colonel .. 5 May 1847
Half Pay 1848

GIBBES, JOHN WARNER.

Ensign 12 Nov. 1762
Lieutenant .. 26 May 1769
Half Pay 1778

GIBSON, ALFRED.

Ensign 17 June 1850
 Lieutenant .. 12 Nov. 1852
 Died 1854

GIBSON, A. (from R. Canadian Rifles).

Captain 22 Jan. 1868
 Retired 16 Sept. 1868

GIBSON, EDWARD.

Lieutenant .. 22 Feb. 1782
 Transferred to 48 F. 1787

GLASCOTT, WILLIAM.

Ensign 16 Mar. 1858
 Lieutenant .. 31 Jan. 1860
 Captain 21 Mar. 1865
 Retired 24 Dec. 1870

GLEDSTANES, GEORGE.

Ensign 31 Jan. 1780
 Transferred 1784

GODWIN, JAMES EDWARD.

Ensign 17 Mar. 1863
 Lieutenant .. 12 Sept. 1865
 Inst. of Musk. 11 Apr. 1870-73
 Captain 9 Aug. 1873
 Major 1 July 1881
 Seconded for service on Staff
 30 Sept. 1881

GOLDIE, ALEX. JOHN.

Ensign 20 June 1865
 Lieutenant .. 14 Oct. 1868
 Inst. of Musk. 10 Aug. '73-78
 Captain 21 Aug. 1878
 Seconded for services as an
 Adjutant Auxiliary Forces
 6 April 1887

GOODWIN, JOHN.

Ensign 1 June 1797
 Retired 1799

GORDON, GEORGE ST. LEGER.

Lieutenant .. 20 Aug. 1803
 Prom. into 53 F. .. 1804

GORDON, JOHN.

Ensign 26 Jan. 1791
 Lieutenant .. 1 April 1793
 Half Pay 1795

GORE, ARTHUR (from 33 F.).

Captain 11 Feb. 1814
 Half Pay 1817

GORE, THOMAS.

Ensign 1 June 1797
 Retired 1799

GORE, HON. WILLIAM.

Ensign 5 Mar. 1785
 Prom. into 46 F. .. 1787

GOULD, JAMES.

Ensign 21 July 1773
 Lieutenant .. 2 Aug. 1775
 Transferred 1778

GOULD, PASTON.

Lieut.-Colonel 23 Mar. 1764
 Died 1783

GOWAN, JOHN.

Lieutenant .. 8 May 1806
 Half Pay 1818

GOWAN, THOMAS.

Ensign 5 Mar. 1777
 Lieutenant .. 1 June 1778
 Transferred 1785

GRANT, EDWARD CHARLES.

Paymaster .. 28 Dec. 1855
 Ex. into 60 F. 8 July 1859

GRANT, JOHN H.

Captain .. 17 Jan. 1851
 Trans. to Adjut. Depôt
 Batt. .. 1857

GRAY, GEORGE.

Lieutenant .. 12 Mar. 1799
 Captain .. 12 Mar. 1799
 Major .. 1 Dec. 1804
 Killed in action .. 1810

GRAY, WILLIAM.

Ensign .. 9 July 1803
 Lieutenant .. 30 Jan. 1805
 Trans. to 5 Garrison
 Batt. .. 1807

GREEN, CHARLES M.

Captain .. 30 Sept. 1854
 Retired .. 21 Aug. 1866

GREEN, CHARLES.

Lieut.-Col. .. 19 Feb. 1794
 Prom. into Yorks. L. I.
 Vol. .. 1804

GREEN, J. W.

Ensign .. 17 Nov. 1857
 Lieutenant .. 11 Jan. 1859
 Captain .. 9 Oct. 1863
 Ex. into 11 F. .. 10 May 1864

GREEN, WILLIAM WARREN HASTINGS.

Ensign .. 30 Dec. 1846
 Lieutenant .. 26 May 1848
 Half Pay .. 1849

GREY, OWEN WYNNE.

Ensign .. 5 Oct. 1804
 Lieutenant .. 22 Aug. 1805
 Captain .. 8 Sept. 1814
 Half Pay .. 1817

GRIMES, CHARLES.

Disp. of Med. .. 29 Oct. 1855-6

GROVE, FREDERICK (from 80 F.).

Captain .. 1 July 1817
 Transf. to 69 F. .. 1817

GUBBINS, HAMER.

Lieutenant .. 29 Mar. 1776
 Half Pay .. 1778

GUBBINS, STAMER.

Lieutenant .. 3 Nov. 1854
 Captain .. 27 Nov. 1857
 Retired .. 18 May 1860

GUMBLESTON, RICHARD.

Ensign .. 9 Oct. 1863
 Retired .. 30 June 1865

HALL, GEORGE.

Ensign .. 7 June 1778
 Lieutenant .. 3 Feb. 1782
 Captain .. 1790
 Sold out .. 1793

HALY, RICHARD HEBDEN O'GRADY.

Ensign .. 6 Nov. 1858
 Transf. to 84 F. 24 Dec. 1858

HAMES, JOHN.

Ensign .. 29 July 1796
 Half Pay .. 1796

HAMILTON, ALEXANDER.

Ensign .. 25 Sept. 1787
 Lieutenant .. 23 Mar. 1791
 Captain .. 2 Sept. 1795
 Major .. 21 April 1804
 Lieut.-Colonel .. 25 July 1811
 Retired .. 1828

HAMILTON, GUSTAVUS.	HASSALL, GEORGE B.
Lieutenant .. 29 July 1796	Ensign .. 29 Dec. 1857
Half Pay 1797	Transf. to 84 F. 5 Mar. 1858
HAMILTON, RONALD.	HAWTHER, PETER RYVES (from H.P.
Captain .. 30 Mar. 1789	24 F.).
Transf. to 67 F. .. 1790	Captain .. 9 July 1803
HAMPTON, C. J. (from 56 F.).	Major .. 23 June 1814
Lieutenant .. 7 Sept. 1858	Retired 1817
Retired .. 11 Mar. 1859	HAY, DAVID.
HANDCOCK, ROBERT.	Paymaster .. 25 Nov. 1831
Ensign .. 30 July 1815	Half Pay 1835
Half Pay 1817	HAYNES, CARLTON.
HARCOURT, JOHN S. CHANDOS.	2 Lieutenant .. 11 May 1878
Ensign .. 6 June 1854	Lieutenant .. 10 Nov. 1880
Lieutenant .. 30 Sept. 1854	HAZARD, ROBERT.
Captain .. 26 Feb. 1856	Ensign .. 10 April 1775
Ex. into 31 F. .. 25 June 1858	Transferred 1777
HARE, G. RICHARD.	HEADLEY, ARTHUR WM. MORRIS.
Ensign .. 6 July 1796	Ensign .. 30 June 1865
Lieutenant .. 1 Nov. 1796	Retired .. 15 Dec. 1869
Retired 1799	HEARD, WM. HODDEN.
HARPUR, W. C.	Ensign .. 16 Sept. 1827
Ensign .. 9 July 1803	Lieutenant .. 16 Dec. 1833
Lieutenant .. 5 Oct. 1804	Captain .. 20 Sept. 1844
Captain .. 1 Sept. 1813	Half Pay 1849
Transf. into 80 F. .. 1817	HEATHCOTE, HENRY.
HARRISON, HORACE SIBALD.	Ensign .. 9 Oct. 1805
Ensign .. 27 July 1855	Prom. into 7 F. .. 1806
Lieutenant .. 22 May 1857	HEAVISIDE, RICHARD.
Transf. to 7 F. .. 1859	Ensign .. 26 Mar. 1808
HARRISON, RICHARD (from 81 F.).	Lieutenant .. 20 Sept. 1809
Lieutenant .. 11 Sept. 1811	Captain .. 15 June 1815
Died 1819	Half Pay 1817
HARRISON, WILLIAM.	HENMAN, JOHN.
Ensign .. 25 April 1796	Surgeon .. 31 Dec. 1807-11
Half Pay 1796	

HEPBURN, WM. ROBERT.

Ensign 30 July 1847
 Lieutenant .. 15 Aug. 1848
 Retired 1854

HERRING, HENRY L. E. (from 11 F.).

Lieutenant .. 26 Jan. 1855
 Adj. 24 Feb. 1857–18 Oct. 63
 Prom. into 100 F. 12 Sept. 1865

HERRING, JOHN.

Ensign 26 Oct. 1808
 Lieutenant .. 6 Mar. 1811
 Dismissed 1812

HERVEY, ALEXANDER.

Ensign 5 June 1778
 Lieutenant .. 31 Jan. 1780
 Transferred 1781

HILL, EDWARD NICHOLAS.

Ensign 10 May 1854
 Lieutenant .. 18 Aug. 1854
 Captain 9 Sept. 1855
 Retired 21 Nov. 1865

HITCHIN, JOHN (from H. P.).

Lieutenant .. 9 July 1803
 Captain 13 June 1805
 Transf. to 12 R. Vet. Batt. 1805

HOBART, ROBERT.

Captain 25 Aug. 1778
 Retired 1780

HOBBS, JAMES CAVENDISH.

Ensign 23 Nov. 1852
 Lieutenant .. 11 Aug. 1854
 Captain 7 Sept. 1855
 Retired 25 Sept. 1867

HOBSON, JAMES ST. CLAIR.

Ensign 16 Jan. 1847
 Transf. to 7 F. .. 1853

HODNET, JOHN.

Lieutenant .. 11 Jan. 1779
 Transferred 1783

HOEY, WILLIAM FRANCIS (from St. Helena Reg.).

Captain 14 June 1844
 Major 4 Aug. 1848
 Lieut.-Colonel .. 16 Dec. 1853
 Died 1854

HOLBROOK, FRED.

Captain 17 April 1801
 Retired 1802

HOLT, ROBERT.

Ensign 10 Oct. 1805
 Lieutenant .. 14 July 1808
 Transf. to 84 F. .. 1809

HOOPER, A. (from Staff).

Surgeon 18 Dec. 1866
 Transf. to Staff .. 19 Aug. 1871

HORNBY, CECIL ROUGHREDGE.

Ensign 16 Aug. 1864
 Lieutenant .. 16 Sept. 1868
 Captain 2 Mar. 1878
 Placed on Retired Pay, with rank
 of Major .. 29 Dec. 1882

HOWARD, ROBERT.

Ensign 25 May 1803
 Lieutenant .. 14 Sept. 1804
 Captain 1 Sept. 1813
 Half Pay 1826

R

HUGHES, DENNIS.

Surgeon .. 24 Oct. 1811-13

HUGHES, R.

Ensign 30 June 1805

Lieutenant .. 21 Feb. 1809

Retired 1811

HUTTON, HUGH.

Ensign 5 Sept. 1801

Half Pay 1802

HUTTON, H. P. (from H. P. unatt.).

Major 27 June 1867

Lieut.-Colonel .. 31 Oct. 1874

Half Pay 31 Oct. 1879

INGLE, LIONEL.

Ensign 2 Feb. 1849

Retired 1849

JACKSON, THOMAS.

Ensign 10 July 1801

Lieutenant .. 9 July 1803

Captain 17 Dec. 1803

Retired 1815

JAMES, JOHN.

Ensign 2 Sept. 1813

Killed at Waterloo .. 1815

JAMES, THOMAS.

Lieutenant .. 20 Mar. 1799

Half Pay 1799

JENNINGS, EDWARD.

Ensign 1 Aug. 1797

Lieutenant .. 15 Dec. 1801

Half Pay 1802

JENNINGS, JOHN.

Lieut.-Colonel 24 Oct. 1760-64

JENNINGS, THOMAS.

Lieutenant .. 12 Nov. 1762

Captain 26 June 1765

Retired 1780

JEVERS, H. N.

Lieutenant .. 1 Sept. 1756

Transferred 1769

JEVERS, J. A.

Lieutenant .. 8 Aug. 1755

Captain 1 June 1763

Major 7 Nov. 1782-84

JOCELYN, HONBLE. JOHN (from 7 Lt. Drgs.).

Captain 12 Dec. 1834

Half Pay 1841

JOHNSON, EDWARD.

Lieutenant .. 1 June 1761

Transferred 1762

JOHNSTON, WILLIAM YOUNG.

Ensign 16 Dec. 1853

Died 1854

JONES, JOHN.

Ensign 25 Mar. 1758

Transferred 1762

JONES, MICHAEL.

Ensign 1 Aug. 1797

Paymaster .. 21 April 1798

Transf. to 80 F. .. 1818

JONES, THOMAS.

Lieutenant .. 16 April 1806

Captain 7 Sept. 1820

Died 1832

JOY, EDWARD WALLACE.

Eusign 26 Oct. 1855

Resigned 19 June 1857

JULIAN, JOHN COURTENAY.

Ensign 14 Oct. 1868
 Lieutenant .. 24 Dec. 1870
 Captain 30 Nov. 1878
 Died 24 May 1879

KELLY, FRANCIS.

Ensign 12 Dec. 1811
 Retired 1811

KEMBLE H. (from 25 F.).

Ensign 21 Mar. 1865
 Lieutenant .. 14 Oct. 1868
 Adjutant .. 29 Aug. 1874-78
 Captain 29 Mar. 1878
 Seconded for service as Adjt.
 in Aux. Forces 19 May 1881

KENNEDY, DUNCAN HENRY (from 36 F.).

Lieutenant .. 1 Mar. 1819
 Died 1823

KENNEDY, HUGH.

Ensign 12 June 1760

KENNEDY, J. A.

Surgeon 28 Oct. 1803-7

KEOGH, JOHN HENRY.

Lieutenant .. 28 June 1844
 Captain 14 Aug. 1848
 Retired 1849

KERR, WILLIAM.

Ensign 28 Dec. 1854
 Died 1856

KETTLEWELL, THOMAS.

Ensign 14 July 1808
 Lieutenant .. 29 Mar. 1810
 Half Pay 1827

KINGSLEY, J. F.

Quartermaster 2 Batt.
 9 July 1803-13
 Do. 1 Batt. 27 Oct. 1813-24

KIRKCOUBRIGHT, JOHN M'LELLAN, Lord.

Lieutenant .. 3 Nov. 1773
 Transf. to 3 Ft. Gds. 1776

LACY, EDWARD WRIGHT.

Ensign 24 Sept. 1829
 Retired 1830

LAMEERT, G. F. (from 60 F.).

Paymaster .. 8 July 1859
 Resigned 2 Nov. 1862

LANE, FREEMAN.

Captain 13 May 1795
 Retired 1799

LARDNER, CHARLES.

Ensign 4 May 1815
 Died 1819

LA TOUCHE, DAVID.

Ensign 20 May 1813
 Lieutenant .. 25 May 1815
 Half Pay 1816

LA TOUCHE, D. M. (from 31 F.).

Ensign 5 Aug. 1859
 Retired 8 Feb. 1861

LA TOUCHE, GEORGE F.

Ensign 22 Nov. 1850
 Retired 1852

LATSIFF, THOMAS.

Lieutenant .. 1 Dec. 1797
 Captain 13 Mar. 1801
 Retired 1802

LAWN, JOHN M.

Ensign 14 July 1804
 Prom. into 53 F. .. 1805

LAWSON, STEPHEN.

Surgeon .. 12 Jan. 1844-46

LEACH, THOMAS (from Half Pay).

Captain .. 9 July 1803-12
 Lieut.-Colonel .. 4 June 1813
 Died 1814

LEADER, WM. NASH.

Ensign 25 Sept. 1867
 Retired 1 Oct. 1870

LEE, JAMES.

Ensign 16 April 1771
 Lieutenant .. 27 June 1774
 Captain 7 June 1775
 Transf. into 94 F. .. 1779

LEE, WM. HANNING.

Ensign 21 Nov. 1865
 Transf. into 65 F. 19 Dec. 1865

LEGGE, THOMAS.

Ensign 14 June 1783

LEWES, GEORGE.

Captain 12 Aug. 1754
 Retired 1765

LEWIN, JAMES.

Lieutenant .. 13 April 1806
 Captain 19 July 1815
 Half Pay 1817

LEWIN, JOHN DILLON.

Ensign 28 May 1847
 Died 1854

LEWIN, THOMAS.

Ensign 9 Nov. 1815
 Half Pay 1817

LEWIS, BRIDGES GEORGE.

2nd Lieutenant 1 Jan. 1878
 Lieutenant .. 31 July 1879
 Prom. into 59 F. 18 Mar. 1885

LEWIS, HENRY HARTLEY.

Ensign 1 Mar. 1817
 Lieutenant .. 4 Dec. 1824
 Died 1827

LEWIS, LEWIS.

Ensign 9 April 1761
 Lieutenant .. 4 Nov. 1767
 Transferred 1769

LIARDET, FREDERICK.

Ensign 25 May 1815
 Transf. into 80 F. .. 1817

LIGHT, JAMES.

Ensign 27 Oct. 1807
 Lieutenant .. 7 Mar. 1811
 Captain 17 April 1828
 Major 14 Sept. 1829
 Retired 1831

LINDESAY, J. E. C. E. (from 46 F.).

Ensign 24 Dec. 1858
 Lieutenant .. 4 Jan. 1861
 Captain 14 Oct. 1868

LINDESAY, ROBERT SANDYS.

Ensign 23 Feb. 1844
 Retired 1847

LINDSAY, M. J.

Ensign 1799
 Retired 1799

LINDSAY, NOBLE J.	LOWDON, Lieut. - General The
Ensign 30 May 1800	Earl of.
Lieutenant .. 10 July 1801	Colonel 1 Nov. 1749
Half Pay 1802	Transf. to 3 Reg. Guards 1770
LINDSAY, W. J. (from 6 Regt.).	LOWRY, C. ARMAGH.
Lieutenant .. 9 July 1803	Ensign 2 April 1841
Retired 1806	Lieutenant .. 8 Oct. 1844
LITTON, R. W. (from 31 F.).	Captain 15 Dec. 1848
Captain 25 June 1858	Retired 1849
Retired 24 Sept. 1858	LUAED, JOHN (from 16 Light Dra-
LIVINGSTONE, HAY.	goons).
Ensign 15 Dec. 1790	Captain 16 Nov. 1832
Lieutenant .. 30 Sept. 1795	Half Pay 1834
Retired 1796	LUCAS, EDWARD.
LIVINGSTONE, HENRY.	Ensign 27 Dec. 1833
Lieutenant .. 15 Mar. 1793	Promoted into
Retired 1793	1 W. India Reg. .. 1836
LOCKWOOD, PUREFOY.	LUMSDEN, A. J. H.
Ensign 18 April 1811	Ensign 3 May 1833
Lieutenant .. 22 April 1813	Lieutenant .. 19 Dec. 1834
Half Pay 1817	Captain 10 July 1846
LOCKWOOD, WILLIAM.	Transf. into 34 F. .. 1847
Lieutenant .. 3 Mar. 1784	LUXMORE, FREDERICK.
Captain 1 April 1793	Ensign 21 Aug. 1849
Major 30 Sept. 1795	Lieutenant .. 8 Oct. 1850
Lieut.-Colonel .. 9 July 1803	Died 1854
Retired 1815	LYNAM, WILLIAM CHARLES.
LOFTES, HENRY.	Ensign 14 Feb. 1779
Captain 9 April 1761	Lieutenant .. 29 June 1780
Retired 1767	Transferred 1781
LOVE, HENRY.	LYNCH, R. B.
Lieutenant .. 1 Feb. 1797	Captain 23 Nov. 1804
Retired 1799	Half Pay 1828
LOWDEN, JOHN PETER CHARLES.	LYNCH, R. B.
Ensign 21 Sept. 1860	Ensign 1 April 1797
Retired 9 Aug. 1864	Retired 1799

LYSTER, G. W. Lieutenant .. 1 June 1797 Retired 1798	M'DONALD, DONALD. Ensign .. 24 June 1813-14
LYSTER, RICHARD (from 12 F.). Lieutenant .. 4 May 1791 Retired 1793	M'DONALD, RODERICK CHARLES (from 99 F.). Lieutenant .. 13 Dec. 1827 Paymaster .. 8 May 1835 Died 1853
M'CARTHY. Ensign 20 Mar. 1807 Retired 1808	M'DOUGALD, ARCHIBALD. Ensign 23 Dec. 1795 Retired 1796
M'CARTHY, E. J. B. Ensign 9 July 1803 Lieutenant ... 2 April 1805 Transf. into 50 F. .. 1807	M'DOUGALL, ALEX. CHARLES (from 22 F.). Lieutenant .. 12 Mar. 1818 Half Pay 1825
MACHELL, RICHARD (from 7 F.). Captain 27 Oct. 1808 Died 1823	M'DOUGALL, ARCHIBALD. Ensign 18 July 1815 Half Pay 1817
M'CORD, ROBERT ARTHUR. Ensign 8 Aug. 1865 Lieutenant .. 10 May 1870 Retired 15 July 1876	M'KENZIE, A. W. Ensign .. 1 Feb. 1856-7
M'CREADY, EDWARD NEVILLE. Ensign 8 Sept. 1814 Lieutenant .. 20 Nov. 1817 Captain 16 July 1829 Half Pay 1839	M'KENZIE, J. B. Lieutenant .. 4 Dec. 1857 Prom. into 100 F. 8 Mar. 1864
M'CROHAN, JAMES. Ensign .. 9 July 1803-4	MACKENZIE, THOMAS BINNIE. Ensign .. 17 Aug. 1855-6
M'CULLOCH, DAVID. Captain 20 June 1787 Sold out 1794	MACKESY, W. P. PICKARD. Ensign 1 June 1855 Retired 19 Dec. 1856
M'DONALD, ALEXANDER. Adjutant .. 18 July 1834-46	M'LEOD, CHAS. R. (from 24 F.). Lieutenant .. 12 Nov. 1818 Retired 1827
M'DONALD, ALEXANDER. Ensign 19 July 1834 Lieutenant .. 31 Oct. 1838 Captain 11 Dec. 1846 Half Pay 1847	M'LOUGHLIN, PATRICK (from H. P. 50 F.). Lieutenant .. 4 Jan. 1861 Retired 1861

M'MAHON, JOHN ALEXANDER.

Ensign 12 Mar. 1861
Retired 4 Nov. 1864

M'NABB, ALEXANDER.

Captain 11 May 1809
Killed at Waterloo .. 1815

M'NIELL, M.

Ensign 18 Nov. 1857
Transf. to 78 F. .. 1857

M'PHERSON, LACHLAN.

Ensign 17 Dec. 1852
Lieutenant 6 Jan. 1854
Captain 17 Aug. 1855
Major 20 June 1865
Retired upon temp. H. P.
27 June 1868

MADDEN, GEORGE.

Ensign 24 Oct. 1811
Retired 1811

MAGEE, HENRY WEMYSS.

Ensign 15 Dec. 1826
Lieutenant 26 Nov. 1830
Transf. to 45 F. .. 1831

MAGEE, WILLIAM.

Ensign 25 April 1806
Prom. into 23 F. .. 1807

MAITLAND, FREDK.

Lieutenant 20 Oct. 1784
Retired 1789

MAJOR, THOMAS (from 55 F.).

Lieutenant 17 Dec. 1818
Half Pay 1819

MAKSEY, H. P. RICHARD.

Ensign 5 June 1855

MALLETT, ELIAS.

Ensign 3 Nov. 1795
Lieutenant 25 April 1796
Captain 21 April 1804
Retired 1814

MALLOREY, ROBERT HARVEY.

Ensign 18 Sept. 1773
Lieutenant 7 June 1776
Transferred 1778

MANGIN, JOHN.

Ensign 17 Feb. 1803
Lieutenant 17 Dec. 1803
Retired 1804

MANGIN, SAMUEL.

Ensign 12 June 1806
Transf. to 27 F. .. 1807

MANNERS, ROBERT, General.

Colonel 7 Nov. 1799
Died 1823

MANSEL, GEORGE.

Ensign 7 Sept. 1820
Lieutenant 1 Dec. 1825
Captain 6 Aug. 1829
Transf. to 16 Lt.
Dragoons 1832

MANSELL, HERBERT.

Ensign 11 June 1830
Prom. into 6 Dragoon Guards
1834

MANSERGH, DANIEL.

Lieutenant 5 Oct. 1796

MARECHAUX, C. H.

Ensign 9 Dec. 1820
Lieutenant 26 April 1826
Captain 5 Aug. 1842
Transf. into St. Helena Reg.
1844

MARLTON, WILLIAM.

Ensign 10 Mar. 1827
 Lieutenant .. 24 Sept. 1829
 Died 1830

MARSHALL, JOHN.

Quartermaster 1761-91

MARSHALL, JOHN.

Ensign 26 Dec. 1770
 Lieutenant 8 Feb. 1773
 Captain 24 June 1773
 Died 1790

MARTIN, THOMAS.

Lieutenant 1 June 1797
 Retired 1798

MARTINDALE, C. S. de B. (from 6 F.).

2 Lieutenant .. 11 Sept. 1880
 Prob. Ind. S. C. 3 July 1882

MASSEY, N. W.

Lieutenant 9 Mar. 1856
 Captain 18 May 1860
 Retired 9 Oct. 1863

MASTERS, STEPHEN (from 47 F.).

Lieutenant 16 Aug. 1807
 Half Pay 1817

MASTERTON, CHARLES.

Captain 12 April 1782
 Retired 1789

MAULEVERER, J. T. C. P. (from 17 F.).

Captain 23 July 1844
 Major 21 May 1852
 Lieut.-Colonel .. 30 Sept. 1854
 Retired on H. P. 19 Dec. 1862

MAXWELL, CHRISTOPHER.

Adjutant 1762
 Captain 1762-76

MAXWELL, CHRISTOPHER.

Lieutenant .. 13 Nov. 1794
 Captain 20 July 1799
 Major 16 Aug. 1808
 Retired 1813

MAXWELL, DAVID.

Ensign 25 Aug. 1759-62

MAXWELL, General Sir G. V., K.C.B.

Colonel 31 Mar. 1881

MAXWELL, ROBERT.

Ensign 18 July 1815
 Half Pay 1817

MAXWELL, WILLIAM.

Ensign 7 June 1792
 Half Pay 1793

MAYNE, RICHARD.

Ensign 28 Jan. 1808
 Lieutenant 8 June 1809
 Died 1827

MEADE, HON. JOHN.

Major 4 June 1801
 Promoted and Transferred
 1803

MEADE, JOHN.

Captain 15 Feb. 1856-58

MEIK, JAS. PATRICK (from 45 F.).

Lieutenant 10 Oct. 1827
 Transferred to 49 F. 1829

MERRIT, WM. INGERSOLL.

Ensign 12 Sept. 1865
 Lieutenant .. 28 May 1870
 Retired 24 June 1876

METCALF, NICHOLAS.

Lieutenant .. 11 Feb. 1779
 Transferred 1780

MIDDLETON, OSWALD R.

Ensign 19 June 1857
 Transferred to 4 F. 1857

MILLAR, ROBERT.

Ensign 9 Dec. 1772
 Transferred 1775

MILLER, OLIVER.

Ensign 1799
 Retired 1799

MILLER, OLIVER.

Ensign 11 Jan. 1800
 Half Pay 1802

MILROY, DAVID, M.D.

A. Surgeon .. 7 April 1854
 Died 28 Oct. 1864

MINET, WILLIAM.

Lieutenant .. 28 Sept. 1804
 Retired 1815

MOLLAN, WM. CAMPBELL.

Ensign 10 Jan. 1840
 Transf. to 44 F. .. 1840

MONEYPENNY, THOMAS.

Ensign .. 22 April 1813-15

MONTAGU, DECIMUS.

Ensign 19 Dec. 1856
 Lieutenant .. 29 Oct. 1858
 Retired 18 Sept. 1863

MONTGOMERIE, JAMES.

Colonel 13 June 1823
 Died 1829

MONTGOMERY, ALEXANDER.

Ensign 4 Nov. 1767
 Died 1773

MONTGOMERY, ISAAC.

Ensign 3 June 1778
 Lieutenant .. 31 Jan. 1780
 Transferred 1781

MONTGOMERY, ROGER.

Ensign 13 Nov. 1788
 Lieutenant .. 15 Mar. 1793
 Captain 3 Sept. 1795

MOON, JOHN.

Lieutenant .. 9 Mar. 1855
 Quartermaster .. 1 June 1855
 Transf. to 20 F. 8 July 1862

MOORE, JOHN.

Ensign 15 June 1830
 Lieutenant .. 9 May 1834
 Captain 1 Mar. 1834
 Retired 1841

MOORE, WILLIAM.

Ensign 30 Dec. 1813
 Prom. into 71 F. .. 1815

MOORSON, CHARLES JOHN (from 52 F.).

Lieutenant .. 8 Nov. 1854
 Inst. Musk. 18 Dec. 1856-60
 Captain 4 Dec. 1857
 Major 31 Oct. 1874
 Lieut.-Col. .. 10 Nov. 1880
 Half Pay 10 Nov. 1885

MOREWOOD, HENRY F.

Ensign 18 May 1855
 Lieutenant .. 31 Aug. 1858
 Inst. of Musk. .. 1 Mar. 1860

MORRIS, TIMOTHY.

Quartermaster 28 May 1847-55

MORSE, CHARLES JAMES.

2 Lieut. on Augmentation
 7 Jan. 1880
 Lieutenant .. 1 July 1881

MOUNSEY, WILLIAM HENRY.

Ensign 17 Nov. 1825
 Retired 1827

MOUTRAY, JAMES.

Lieutenant .. 1 June 1761
 Prom. and transferred 1762

MULLER, JOHN.

Lieutenant .. 29 Sept. 1757
 Transferred 1762

MUNTZ, J. F.

Sub. Lieut. .. 11 Nov. 1876
 Lieutenant .. 11 Nov. 1878
 Prom. into 59 F. 26 Feb. 1885

MURRAY, GEORGE.

Ensign 3 Dec. 1795
 Retired 1796

MURRAY, ROBERT.

Lieutenant .. 2 Dec. 1795

MURRAY, WILLIAM.

Ensign 23 Feb. 1782
 Lieutenant .. 24 May 1787
 Half Pay 1793

NAGLE, RICHARD (Sergeant).

Ensign 7 Sept. 1858
 Lieutenant .. 12 June 1860
 Captain 25 Sept. 1867

NAPPER, JOHN.

Ensign 1 Mar. 1809
 Lieutenant .. 22 June 1811
 Died 1814

NESS, GEORGE THOMAS.

Ensign 1 Dec. 1810
 Lieutenant .. 4 June 1812
 Half Pay 1817

NEVILLE, PARKE PERCY.

Ensign 29 Mar. 1810
 Lieutenant .. 17 July 1811
 Transf. into 13 Lt. Drgs. 1826

NEVILLE, ROBERT HASTINGS.

Ensign 29 Dec. 1854
 Lieutenant .. 2 Sept. 1855
 Ex. into 81 F. 30 Sept. 1856

NEWLAND, W. J.

Ensign 9 July 1803
 Prom. into 14 F. .. 1804

NICHOLSON, BENJAMIN W. (from 13 F.).

Lieutenant .. 15 April 1806
 Captain 20 July 1815
 Half Pay 1817

NICHOLSON, WILLIAM.

Lieutenant .. 17 Oct. 1766
 Transferred 1767

NICOLL, JOHN LUKE.

Ensign 8 Feb. 1834
 Lieutenant .. 8 June 1838
 Captain 10 April 1840
 Major 5 Mar. 1847
 Lieut.-Colonel .. 4 Aug. 1848
 Retired 1852

NORRIS, WM. ALBERT D'ARIFAT.
 Ensign .. 1 Oct. 1870-72

NORTH, WILLIAM.
 Surgeon 1794-1800

NORTHEY, RICHARD.
 Ensign 1 Sept. 1773
 Lieutenant 2 Mar. 1776-78

NUNN, BENJAMIN.
 Ensign 3 Sept. 1801
 Adjutant .. 25 May 1803-10
 Lieutenant .. 6 April 1804
 Captain 25 Jan. 1810
 Died 1814

NUNN, LOFTUS.
 Lieutenant 26 Sept. 1757-60

O'BRIEN, CHARLES RICHARD MACKEY.
 2 Lieutenant .. 11 May 1878
 Lieutenant .. 13 Sept. 1880
 Transf. as Adjutant Moulmein
 Vol. Rifle Corps 6 April 1886

O'BRIEN, JOHN.
 Ensign 1 June 1849
 Lieutenant .. 24 Sept. 1850
 Captain 6 June 1854-55

**O'BRIEN, PATRICK (from Half Pay
 21 F.).**
 Lieutenant .. 5 April 1804
 Transf. to 13 Vet. Batt. 1810

O'GRADY, ROBERT DRING.
 Ensign 30 July 1836
 Lieutenant .. 26 April 1839
 Captain 5 Mar. 1847
 Retired 1849

**O'HALLORAN, THEOPHILUS (from
 54 F.).**

Lieutenant .. 8 Aug. 1811
 Half Pay 1818

OLIVER, CHARLES DUDLEY.
 Ensign 30 Oct. 1840
 Lieutenant .. 23 Feb. 1844
 Captain 26 May 1848
 Died 1854

O'REILLY, WM. PINGSTON.
 Surgeon .. 11 Sept. 1828-30

**OUSELEY, WILLIAM (from Half Pay
 56 F.).**
 Lieutenant .. 11 Sept. 1823
 Transf. to 96 F. .. 1824

PACKENHAM, THOMAS HENRY.
 Captain 24 Sept. 1849
 Major 9 Sept. 1855
 Lieut.-Colonel .. 19 Dec. 1862
 Retired 31 Oct. 1874

PALMER, JEREMIAH.
 Ensign 14 Oct. 1776
 Lieutenant .. 1 June 1778
 Transferred 1784

PALMES, GUY ST. MAUR.
 Lieutenant .. 12 Nov. 1873

PARKE, RICHARD.
 Ensign 19 Sept. 1771
 Transferred 1773

PARRY, ANDREW.
 Ensign 25 Nov. 1808
 Superseded 1811

PARRY, EDWARD.
 Ensign 23 June 1811
 Lieutenant .. 1 Sept. 1813
 Drowned on passage
 from India 1815

PARSLOW, JOHN, Lieut.-General.

Colonel 30 April 1770
Died 1786

PATERSON, ALEXANDER.

Ensign 1 June 1797
Retired 1798

PATERSON, DANIEL.

Ensign 13 Dec. 1765
Lieutenant .. 8 May 1772
Prom. into 36 F. .. 1782

PATON, JAMES.

Ensign 13 Nov. 1818
Promoted into 67 F. 1820

PATULLO, JAMES BRODIE.

Ensign 24 April 1840
Lieutenant .. 10 Oct. 1842
Captain 30 July 1847
Major 16 Dec. 1853
Lieut.-Colonel .. 9 Mar. 1855
Killed in action .. 1856

PAXTON, JAMES, M.D.

A. Surgeon 14 Jan. 1862
Appointment cancelled
11 Mar. 1862
Reappointed .. 28 Oct. 1864

PEACH, JOHN.

Ensign 16 Jan. 1804
Promoted into 81 F. 1805

PEACOCK, THOMAS G. (from 84 F.).

Lieutenant .. 1 May 1855
Transferred to 24 F. 1856

PEARCE, ROBERT.

Surgeon .. 10 Sept. 1803-28

PEAT, WILLIS.

Ensign .. 26 Feb. 1856-7

PELHAM, PELHAM THURSBY.

Ensign 25 June 1858
Lieutenant .. 18 May 1860
Captain 20 June 1865
Retired 22 Oct. 1870

PENNEFATHER, MATTHEW.

Ensign 26 May 1848
Lieutenant .. 3 Aug. 1849
Captain 6 June 1854
Died 27 Nov. 1857

PENNEFATHER, WILLIAM.

Ensign 3 Nov. 1808
Lieutenant .. 20 June 1811
Half Pay 1817

PERROTT, OCTAVIUS G.

Ensign 26 May 1827
Transferred into 26 F. 1829

PERRY, HON. JOHN HARSTONGE.

Ensign 9 May 1834
Lieutenant .. 30 Oct. 1838
Captain 2 Jan. 1841
Died 1842

PERRY, JOHN.

Ensign 26 Dec. 1805
Lieutenant .. 15 Dec. 1808
Half Pay 1818

PIEROY, JOHN MORPOTT.

Ensign 24 Oct. 1870
Lieutenant .. 28 Oct. 1871
Instructor of Musketry
29 May 1879-81
Captain 6 April 1881
Exchanged into Dorset Regt.
8 Feb. 1882

PIGOTT, ROBERT (from H. P. 13 F.).

Major 9 July 1803

Died 1803

PILCHER, EDWARD PAUL.

Ensign .. 16 Aug. 1786-88

PILKINGTON, W. L. L.

Ensign 1799

Retired 1799

PILL, LIONEL. *Lewis*

Lieutenant 1 July 1881-82

PILSWORTH, EDWARD GODWIN.

Ensign 26 Nov. 1830

Lieutenant .. 18 July 1834

PINBORN, H. QUINTON.

Lieutenant .. 14 May 1884

PINE, THOMAS.

Captain .. 1 June 1761-71

POGSON, HENRY JENKINS.

Ensign 15 Nov. 1827

Lieutenant .. 11 June 1830

Captain 17 Oct. 1834

Half Pay 1841

POOLE, J. W. (from 76 F.).

Lieutenant .. 12 Sept. 1856

Transferred to 11 F. 1857

POWELL, GEORGE FRANCIS COVENTRY.

Ensign 15 Dec. 1848

Lieutenant .. 5 Oct. 1849

Captain 4 Aug. 1854

Half Pay 1856

POWELL, JOHN (from 31 F.).

Lieutenant .. 6 July 1804

Captain 22 April 1813

Major 18 Oct. 1827

Lieut.-Colonel .. 24 Sept. 1829

Died 1833

POWYS, Hon. L. W. H.

Lieutenant .. 31 Jan. 1860

Retired 12 June 1860

POYNTZ, ARTHUR.

Quartermaster .. 1796-1812

POYNTZ, JAMES.

Ensign 14 April 1814

Lieutenant .. 3 July 1817

Captain 28 Dec. 1828

Retired full pay .. 1844

POYNTZ, SAMUEL ROBERT.

Ensign 27 July 1811

Lieutenant .. 29 Sept. 1813

Half Pay 1817

PRATT, JOHN.

Ensign 25 June 1811

Lieutenant .. 6 May 1813

Half Pay 1817

PRENDERGAST, EDWARD.

Ensign 25 June 1812

Lieutenant .. 23 Nov. 1814

Killed at Waterloo .. 1815

PRIMROSE, ROBERT.

1770-90

PROCTOR (from H. P. 21 F.).

Captain 8 June 1826

Major 5 Aug. 1842

Died 1847

PROCTOR, THOMAS.

Lieutenant .. 23 Nov. 1785

Half Pay 1789

PROSSER, FREDERICK.

Ensign 22 Dec. 1814

Promoted into 3 Dr. Gds. 1816

PULLEINE, HENRY BURMASTER.

Ensign 16 Nov. 1855
 Promoted into 24 F.
 25 June 1858

RALPH, JAMES (from 59 F.).

Lieutenant .. 18 Dec. 1819
 Prom. into 19 F. .. 1827

RAMSAY, GEORGE.

Captain 17 Mar. 1780
 Half Pay 1789

RAMSAY, JAMES.

Major .. 28 April 1758-71

RAMSAY, JAMES

Lieutenant .. 1 June 1785
 Retired 1789

RAMUS, HENRY (from 22 F.).

Lieutenant .. 24 Dec. 1818
 Half Pay 1824

RAVENHILL, HENRY.

Captain 7 Sept. 1785
 Half Pay 1787

RAWLINS, STEADMAN.

Captain 9 July 1803
 Retired 1804

READ, R. W.

Surgeon 11 July 1856
 Surgeon-Major .. 31 May 1864
 Transf. to Staff .. 18 Dec. 1866

READ, WM. TRAVERS.

Ensign 5 June 1769
 Lieutenant .. 19 Sept. 1771
 Transferred 1774

REID, C. L. M. (from 12 F.).

2 Lieutenant .. 8 June 1881
 Prob. Indian S. C. .. 1885

REYNOLDS, THOS. VINCENT.

Major 1 Sept. 1795
 Died 1801

RICHARDSON, T. G. (from 32 F.).

Lieutenant .. 5 July 1804
 Captain 4 June 1812
 Died 1814

ROBERTS, CHARLES HENRY (from H. P.).

Captain 26 Feb. 1828
 Retired 1830

ROBERTS, EDWARD.

Ensign .. 2 Sept. 1781-82

ROBERTS, THOMAS (from H. P. 2 F. Gds.).

Captain 25 May 1803
 Major 4 June 1812
 Retired 1815

ROBERTSON, CHARLES.

Lieutenant .. 3 Sept. 1795
 Half Pay 1799

ROBERTSON, GEO. D. (from 1 F. Gds.).

Captain 10 Feb. 1803
 Prom. into 36 F. .. 1805

ROBERTSON, WM. JAMES.

Captain 29 Dec. 1854
 Retired 4 Dec. 1857

ROBERTSON, WM. JAMES.

Lieutenant .. 25 May 1853
 Captain 29 Dec. 1854

ROBINSON, J. (from H. P., late 1 F.).

Quartermaster .. 27 Aug. 1873
 Removed 23 May 1874

ROBINSON, JAMES ESTCOURT.

Lieutenant .. 19 June 1872
 Captain 19 May 1881
 Transf. to 59 F. .. 1885

ROBSON, HENRY.

Ensign 16 July 1815
Half Pay 1817

ROCHFORD.

Ensign 24 Sept. 1771
Lieutenant 3 Nov. 1774
Captain 29 June 1780
Retired 1784

ROCK, ANDREW.

Lieutenant 3 June 1778
Transferred 1781

ROCK, BENJAMIN.

Lieutenant 23 June 1796
Captain 1799
Retired 1801

ROE, JOHN.

Ensign 3 Jan. 1811
Lieutenant 18 July 1811
Half Pay 1823

ROE, JOHN (from 61 F.).

Lieutenant 26 Sept. 1811
Died 1822

ROGER, CHARLES.

Ensign 12 Nov. 1858
Transf. to 71 F. .. 1858

ROGERS, JONATHAN.

Ensign 6 June 1778
Lieutenant 8 Mar. 1780
Transferred 1781

ROGERS, OCTAVIUS.

Ensign 25 Jan. 1856

ROGERS, R. N.

Ensign 29 July 1813
Lieutenant 2 July 1817
Half Pay 1818

ROOKE, HENRY.

Ensign 6 Oct. 1757
Transferred 1763

ROPER, HENRY.

Lieutenant 24 Sept. 1771
Captain 2 Aug. 1775
Retired 1780

ROSE, JAMES.

Ensign 16 Nov. 1841
Lieutenant 28 Dec. 1846
Captain 5 Oct. 1849
Half Pay 1855

ROSS, WALTER (from 69 F.).

Lieutenant 12 Sept. 1811
Transf. into 7 R. Vet. Batt. 1820

ROWE, PIERRE.

Ensign 31 Jan. 1780
Transferred 1784

ROWLEY, REV. RICHARD.

Chaplain 28 April 1795
Appointment abolished 1798

ROY, WILLIAM, Major-General.

Colonel 15 Nov. 1786
Died 1790

RUGGE, HENRY.

Captain 20 June 1753
Retired 1763

RUMLEY, CHARLES.

Ensign 11 Sept. 1817
Lieutenant 25 Nov. 1822
Half Pay 1825

RUMLEY, GEORGE.

Ensign 19 Mar. 1807
Lieutenant 6 June 1809
Died 1811

RUMLEY, JOHN.	SCHOOF, M. (from 67 F.).
Ensign 7 June 1809	Lieutenant .. 23 June 1824
Lieutenant .. 25 June 1811	Transf. to 54 F. .. 1826
Died 1819	
RUSSELL, JOHN.	SCOTT, R. A.
Ensign 28 April 1791	Lieutenant .. 28 April 1875
Retired 1794	Transf. to 18 H. 14 Sept. 1878
RUSSELL, JOHN.	SCOTT, WALTER H.
Adjutant 1786	Lieutenant .. 20 Nov. 1875
Lieutenant 1793	Captain 12 Mar. 1884
RUTHERFORD, GEORGE.	SELWYN, JOHN.
Ensign 8 May 1772	Ensign 19 Oct. 1804
Transferred 1774	Lieutenant .. 9 April 1806
	Died 1811
RUXTON, CHARLES.	SHARMAN, JOSEPH.
Ensign 14 Feb. 1779	Ensign 17 Feb. 1776
Transferred 1782	Lieutenant .. 1 June 1778
	Retired 1789
RYAN, MATTHEW.	SHARPE, H. G.
Captain 26 May 1804	Ensign 28 Dec. 1860
Half Pay 1817	Retired 16 Aug. 1864
RYAN, MICHAEL (S. M.).	SHARPE, SAMUEL.
Quartermaster .. 30 June 1877	Ensign 8 Nov. 1842
	Prom. into Ceylon Rifles 1847
SALISBURY, THOMAS.	SHEWBRIDGE, EYRE PETER.
Lieutenant .. 26 Oct. 1785	Ensign 23 Mar. 1791
Half Pay 1791	Lieutenant .. 20 Nov. 1793
SALTERTHWAITE, J. C.	SHUM, HENRY.
Captain 13 Sept. 1786	Ensign 12 June 1835
Sold out 1792	Lieutenant .. 15 Mar. 1839
	Captain 22 Dec. 1846
SANDERS, GILBERT H.	Half Pay 1847
Ensign 15 Dec. 1854	
Lieutenant .. 17 Aug. 1855	SILLERY, CHARLES.
Adjutant .. 2 Oct. 1855-57	Lieutenant .. 27 June 1834
Retired on H. P. 31 Aug. 1858	Captain 15 Mar. 1839
	Major 30 Sept. 1853
SAUNDERS, H. C.	Transf. to Staff Scutari.
Lieutenant .. 1 June 1797	
Retired 1798	

SILLERY, CHARLES J. C.

Ensign 21 Jan. 1853
 Lieutenant .. 21 Sept. 1854
 Captain 25 Jan. 1856

SIMS, THOMAS.

Lieutenant .. 20 Aug. 1803
 Retired 1804

SINCLAIR, DONALD.

Ensign 21 April 1804
 Lieutenant .. 20 June 1805
 Captain 7 July 1814
 Half Pay 1817

SINGLETON, HENRY CORBET.

Lieutenant .. 8 Dec. 1854
 Captain 24 Sept. 1858
 Retired 9 Aug. 1873

SINGLETON, JOHN, Kt. Hanover.

Lieut.-Colonel .. 26 Sept. 1845
 Retired Full Pay .. 1846

SKIRROW, JAMES.

Ensign 9 July 1803
 Lieutenant .. 28 Jan. 1805
 Captain 2 Sept. 1813
 Transf. into 48 F. .. 1816

SLADE, MARCUS JOHN.

Lieut.-Colonel .. 10 Feb. 1843
 Transferred 1845

SMART, Sir ROBERT, Bt.

Ensign 1 Mar. 1762
 Lieutenant .. 13 April 1768
 Captain 19 Sept. 1771
 Promoted into 77 F. 1777

SMITH, HYDE SERGISON.

Lieutenant .. 9 Sept. 1855
 Captain 12 Mar. 1861
 Ex. into 5 Lancers 2 Sept. 1862

SMITH, JAMES.

Ensign 21 April 1768
 Transferred 1769

SMITH, ROBERT WILLIAM.

Ensign 15 Mar. 1839
 Lieutenant .. 23 April 1841
 Captain 22 May 1847
 Half Pay 1851

SMYTH, EDW. ST. GEORGE.

Lieutenant .. 9 Mar. 1855
 Adjutant .. 2 Oct. 1863-66
 Captain 21 Aug. 1866
 Ex. into Royal Canadian
 Rifles 22 Jan. 1868

SMYTH, RALPH.

Ensign 5 Oct. 1794
 Lieutenant 1795
 Captain 18 Dec. 1795
 Died 1804

SMYTH, THOMAS.

Captain 20 Aug. 1751
 Retired 1762

SNELL, WILLIAM.

Ensign 12 Mar. 1754
 Transferred 1763

SPARKS, M. J.

Ensign 6 Feb. 1805
 Lieutenant .. 8 May 1806
 Prom. into Royal African
 Corps 1811

SPAWFORTH, JAMES (from 8 Garrison Battery). Captain 13 April 1809 Prom. into 96 F. .. 1814	STEWART, WILLIAM. Ensign 8 Oct. 1802 Adjutant .. 25 Oct. 1803-11 Lieutenant .. 17 April 1804 Captain 21 Feb. 1811 Half Pay 1817
STEEL, WILLIAM. Ensign 7 May 1806 Retired 1808	STILL, JOHN TRYON (from 34 F.). Captain 19 Nov. 1847 Retired 1852
STEELE, WM. ARMSTRONG. Ensign 26 May 1827 Lieutenant .. 8 April 1832 Captain 10 Oct. 1842 Retired 1848	STRONG, RICHARD HENRY. Ensign 23 Jan. 1829 Prom. into 26 F. .. 1831
STEPHENSON, GEORGE. Ensign 25 Jan. 1810 Lieutenant .. 16 July 1811 Half Pay 1818	STROUD, H. W. (from Half Pay, late 63 F.). Major 2 July 1870 Lieut.-Colonel .. 31 Oct. 1879 Retired on Full Pay with rank of Colonel .. 10 Nov. 1880
STEVENSON, CHARLES NEWCOMBE. Lieutenant .. 11 Nov. 1852 Captain 26 Jan. 1855 Died 1855	SULLIVAN, JAMES. Lieutenant .. 27 Oct. 1798 Half Pay 1799
STEVENSON, MONTAGUE D. Ensign 9 Oct. 1855 Lieutenant .. 24 Sept. 1858 Captain 19 Dec. 1862 Retired 27 Aug. 1870	SULLIVAN, JAMES (from Half Pay). Lieutenant .. 9 July 1803 Prom. into 83 F. .. 1804
STEVENSON, THOMAS (from Half Pay Staff Corps). Captain 29 Dec. 1854 Retired 1856	SULLIVAN, WILLIAM. Lieutenant .. 7 May 1806 Captain 18 Nov. 1822 Died 1827
STEWART JOHN. Lieutenant .. 9 Nov. 1815 Half Pay 1817	SUTHERLAND, HALL (from 58 F.). Lieutenant .. 25 Mar. 1819 Half Pay 1823
STEWART, THOMAS BROWN. Ensign 8 Feb. 1861 Lieutenant 21 Mar. 1865-66	SUTHERLAND, J. W. (from 1 Drgs.). Lieutenant .. 12 Aug. 1876 Resigned 23 May 1877

SUTHERLAND, THOS. B. M. (from York Chasscurs). Lieutenant .. 27 July 1820 Transf. into 41 F. .. 1822	TOLCHER, CHRISTOPHER J. H. (from 59 F.). Lieutenant .. 12 Jan. 1855 Retired .. 17 Nov. 1857
TEEVAN, T. (from 3 F.). Surgeon .. 19 Aug. 1871	TOMLINSON, WM. Ensign .. 10 Oct. 1787 Lieutenant .. 20 April 1791 Transferred .. 1793
TEGGART, EDWARD. Surgeon .. 1794-1800	TOMPSON, JOSEPH (from 30 F.). Lieutenant .. 26 Feb. 1822 Retired .. 1829
TESSIER, LEWIS (from 50 F.). Lieutenant .. 19 Mar. 1807 Prom. into 50 F. .. 1808	TONGUE, JOHN. Ensign .. 7 April 1787
TEUTON, GEORGE. Ensign .. 17 Aug. 1809 Lieutenant .. 1811 Captain .. 13 Mar. 1817 Retired .. 1817	TONGUE, JOHN. Ensign .. 9 July 1803 Lieutenant .. 21 May 1804 Captain .. 7 Mar. 1811 Major .. 1 Jan. 1834 Half Pay .. 1842
THOM, JAMES. Ensign .. 12 June 1860 Lieutenant .. 18 Sept. 1863 Captain .. 1 Oct. 1870	TOONER, MICHAEL (Q.M. Sergt.). Quartermaster .. 8 July 1862 Transferred to a Brig. Dépôt .. 2 Jan. 1873
THOMAS, RICHARD. Ensign .. 28 Aug. 1775 Transferred .. 1776	TORRIANO, CHARLES. Captain .. 29 July 1784 Died .. 1793
THOMPSON, GEO. WM. Lieutenant .. 28 June 1822 Died .. 1827	TOVEY, CHAS. H. A. Surgeon 11 Aug. 1854-55
THORPE, WILLIAM (from 3 F.). Lieutenant .. 23 Aug. 1833	TRAVERS. Ensign .. 29 Oct. 1812 Retired .. 1814
TINCOMBE, FRANCIS. Ensign .. 4 June 1812 Lieutenant .. 8 Sept. 1814 Half Pay .. 1817	TREGANER, JOSEPH. Surgeon .. 5 Dec. 1834-44
TODD, ROBERT. Ensign .. 16 April 1806 Died .. 1810	

TRESSIDER, SAMUEL (from Half Pay 60 F.).

Lieutenant .. 25 Mar. 1824
Half Pay 1825

TWEEDDALE, GEO. Marquis of,
K.T., C.B., General.

Colonel 7 Feb. 1846
Transf. to 42 F. 7 Mar. 1862

TWYNAM, HUMPHREY M.

Lieutenant .. 30 Mar. 1881

TYNER, CHARLES.

Ensign 15 May 1855
Lieutenant .. 30 April 1858
Retired 31 Jan. 1860

URQUHART, WILLIAM.

Lieutenant .. 27 July 1783
Captain 21 June 1789
Retired 1794

VACHELL, HARRY (from 46 F.).

Lieutenant .. 17 June 1831
Retired 1834

VANDELEUR, D. R. (from 5 Lancers).

Captain 31 Oct. 1871
Retired on Pension with Hon.
Rank of Lieut.-Colonel
23 June 1880

VANDERZEE, DANIEL.

Ensign 21 May 1818
Died 1818

VIGOUREUX, CHAS. A.

Major 4 June 1813
Lieut.-Colonel .. 7 Sept. 1820
Transferred 1826

VOULES, W. J.

Ensign 24 Jan. 1856
Transf. to 64 F. 16 Mar. 1858

WADE, GEORGE (from Lord Strathnairne's Reg.).

Captain 9 July 1803
Retired 1807

WADE, JOHN.

Ensign 8 May 1806
Lieutenant .. 8 Feb. 1809
Drowned on Passage
from India 1815

WALDRON, FRANCIS CHAS.

Ensign 22 Feb. 1827
Lieutenant .. 30 Dec. 1831
Retired 1834

WALKER, MARK.

Ensign 25 Sept. 1846
Lieutenant } .. 3 Feb. 1854
Adjutant }
Prom. into 3 F. .. 1855

WALKER, ROBERT FRANCOIS.

Ensign 21 Oct. 1865
Lieutenant .. 27 Aug. 1870
Died 12 Aug. 1876

WALLACE, THOMAS.

Ensign 14 Nov. 1788
Half Pay 1793

WALLOP, WILLIAM.

Ensign 9 July 1803
Prom. into 50 F. .. 1804

WARD, JOHN.

Quartermaster 23 Oct. 1824-47

WARNER, EDWARD (from Half Pay).

Lieutenant .. 20 Aug. 1803
Prom. into 27 F. .. 1804

WARNER, THOS. LEE.

Lieutenant .. 27 Sept. 1758
Transferred 1762

WARREN, CHARLES.

Lieutenant .. 13 Nov. 1818
Transf. into 55 F. .. 1820

WARREN, W. O.

Ensign .. 24 Nov. 1814
Lieutenant .. 24 Nov. 1814
Half Pay 1817

WATSON, ALFRED GEO.

Ensign .. 3 Sept. 1870
Lieutenant .. 28 Oct. 1871
Adjutant .. 11 May 1878-79
Captain .. 28 June 1880
Major .. 5 Aug. 1885

WATSON, BRERETON.

Lieutenant .. 1 April 1805
Prom. into 7 F. .. 1807

WATSON, C. S.

Ensign .. 9 Mar. 1803
Lieutenant .. 21 April 1804
Died 1810

WATSON, PHILIP ANDERSON.

2 Lieutenant .. 11 May 1878
Transf. to 11 F. 12 June 1878

WAYMOUTH, SAMUEL (from Half Pay, 88 F.).

Captain .. 8 Feb. 1839
Prom. and transf. .. 1841

WEDGE, RICHARD.

Ensign .. 24 June 1811
Lieutenant .. 2 Sept. 1813
Drowned on Passage
from India 1815

WELMAN, G. A.

Sub-Lieutenant 11 Feb. 1876
Transf. into 22 F. 11 May 1878

WHITE, CHAS. H.

Ensign .. 11 Jan. 1839
Transf. into Coldstream
Guards 1839

WHITE, J. L.

Ensign .. 4 April 1805
Lieutenant .. 15 May 1806
Prom. into 14 F. .. 1814

WHITMORE, E. A.

Ensign .. 6 Aug. 1841
Lieutenant .. 10 July 1846
Adjutant .. 28 Dec. 1846
Captain .. 1 June 1849
Major .. 29 Dec. 1853
Lieut.-Colonel .. 13 Feb. 1856
Transf. to Depôt
Batt. .. 1 Oct. 1856

WILKINSON, THOS. WM.

Ensign .. 1 Nov. 1839
Lieutenant .. 6 Aug. 1841
Died 1849

WILKINSON, WILFRED.

Ensign .. 26 Jan. 1781
Transferred 1782

WILKINSON, WILLIAM.

Ensign .. 8 Feb. 1773
Lieutenant .. 10 April 1775
Captain .. 17 Nov. 1780
Major 1795
Lieut.-Colonel .. 1 Sept. 1795
Retired 1815

WILLDIE, THOMAS.

Ensign .. 1 June 1761
Lieutenant .. 26 Dec. 1770
Transferred 1872

WILLIAMSON, AUGUSTUS H.

Ensign 21 Nov. 1851
 Lieutenant .. 16 Dec. 1853
 Captain 26 Jan. 1855
 Retired 5 Aug. 1859

WILLIAMSON, CHRISTOPHER.

Ensign 1 Oct. 1797
 Lieutenant .. 8 Nov. 1802
 Captain 1 Dec. 1804
 Transf. to 7 Roy. Vet. Batt. 1810

WILLIAMSON, FRED. HARCOURT.

Ensign 5 Mar. 1858
 Lieutenant .. 5 Aug. 1859
 Captain 21 Nov. 1865
 Major 10 Nov. 1880
 Lieut.-Colonel .. 10 Nov. 1885

WILLIAMSON, THOMAS.

Captain 12 Oct. 1804
 Half Pay 1814

WILLSON, RICHARD.

Ensign 11 Dec. 1823
 Died 1826

WILSONN, ROBERT.

Captain 28 April 1790
 Retired 1791

WINDUS, EDWARD.

Ensign 1 Sept. 1813
 Lieutenant .. 17 July 1815
 Half Pay 1817

WINROW, JOHN (from 84 F.).

Lieutenant .. 25 June 1809
 Died 1810

WINTER, JOHN.

Lieutenant .. 27 Sept. 1757
 Captain 25 May 1762
 Retired 1782

WISEMAN, JAMES.

Ensign 16 April 1764
 Transferred 1765

WOOD, HENRY (from 69 F.).

Lieutenant .. 2 Feb. 1855

WOODD, WILLIAM.

Ensign 22 Mar. 1793
 Retired 1795

WOODE, DENIS.

Ensign 2 April 1805
 Lieutenant .. 5 Feb. 1807
 Retired 1810

WOODWARD, DANIEL.

Lieutenant .. 6 July 1796
 Retired 1798

WOOLDRIDGE, THOMAS.

Ensign 17 Mar. 1793
 Lieutenant .. 5 July 1794

WORSLEY, JOHN.

Ensign 22 Dec. 1769
 Transferred 1771

WRAY, HUGH BOYD.

Paymaster .. 25 Mar. 1819
 Half Pay 1831

WRAY, THOMAS C.

Ensign 11 May 1855-56

WRIGHT, ARCHIBALD JOHN ARNOTT.

Ensign 22 Oct. 1870
 Lieutenant .. 28 Oct. 1871
 Inst. of Musk. 1 Jan. 1878-79
 Adjutant .. 29 May 1879-80
 Captain 10 Nov. 1880
 Transf. to Staff,
 India 31 Oct. 1883

WRIGHT, JOHN.

Captain 8 Aug. 1755
 Half Pay 1763

WRIGHT, JOHN.

Surgeon 1760-83

WRIGHT, JOHN GASPARD.

Ensign 17 Nov. 1825
 Lieutenant .. 26 May 1827

WRIGHT, THOMAS, C.B., Major-Gen.

Colonel 7 Mar. 1862
 Died 6 Jan. 1867

WRIGHT, WILLIAM.

Major 20 Aug. 1803
 Retired 1808

YOUNG, ALEXANDER.

Ensign 12 June 1797
 Retired 1799

YOUNG, ALEXANDER.

Adjutant 1796
 Lieutenant .. 8 Oct. 1802
 Half Pay 1803

YOUNG, ARTHUR FRED.

Lieutenant .. 29 Aug. 1885

YOUNG, MATTHEW (from Half Pay, 43 F.).

Lieutenant .. 14 Sept. 1824
 Died 1828

APPENDIX II.

MUSTER ROLLS OF THE 1ST AND 2ND BATTALIONS OF THE
XXX. FOOT

(NOW 1ST BATTALION EAST LANCASHIRE REGIMENT),

FROM 1760 TO 1880.

Years.	Staff Sergeants.	Colour Sergeants.	Sergeants.	Corporals.	Drummers, Fifers, and Buglers.	Rank and File.	Total.	Battalions.	Stations.
1760	N.R.	N.R.	25	20	13	634	Sandheath and Fareham.
1761	20	24	12	476	Hilsea Barracks.
1762	24	28	13	460	Ditto and Winchester.
1763	31	33	14	466	Exeter and Gibraltar.
1764	21	33	15	207	Gibraltar.
1765	22	24	15	274	Ditto.
1766	22	23	13	254	Ditto.
1767	19	24	12	261	Ditto.
1768	21	19	13	273	Ditto.
1769	21	17	12	257	Ditto.
1770	20	24	13	242	Ditto.

MUSTER ROLLS—continued.

Years.	Staff Sergeants.	Colour Sergeants.	Sergeants.	Corporals.	Drummers, Fifers, and Buglers.	Rank and File.	Total.	Battalions.	Stations.
1771	N.R.	N.R.	21	30	12	321	St. Albans and Lincoln.
1772	20	30	12	245	Tynemouth.
1773	21	30	12	354	Berwick-on-Tweed and Edinburgh.
1774	20	30	12	348	Glasgow.
1775	20	30	12	380	Galway and Athenry.
1776	30	30	22	350	Killough, Belfast, Drogheda, Charlemont, Carrickfergus, and Armagh.
1777	30	30	22	550	Dublin.
1778	40	40	22	800	Youghal, Dungarvan, Waterford, Kinsale, Lismore, Arklow, Cloghern, and Wexford.
1779	40	40	22	800	Cargolane Camp, Cork, Kilkenny, Ross Castle, Cloyne, and Middleton.
1780	40	40	22	800	Cork, Kinsale, Kilkenny, Ross Castle, Cloyne, Charles Fort, and Middleton.
1781	31	38	20	575	Kinsale and Charles Fort.
1782	30	40	21	478	Charles Fort, Stoney Hill, Snow Hill.
1783	21	31	21	400	Fort Augusta, Port Royal, Spanish Town.
1784	N.R.	N.R.	N.R.	N.R.	No return.

266 *Historical Records of the XXX. Regiment.*

MUSTER ROLLS—continued.

Years.	Staff Sergeants.	Colour Sergeants.	Sergeants.	Corporals.	Drummers, Fifers, and Buglers.	Rank and File.	Total.	Battalions.	Stations.
1785	N.R.	N.R.	N.R.	N.R.	N.R.	N.R.	No return.
1786	16	24	16	266	Dominica.
1787	16	24	10	282	Ditto.
1788	19	30	10	372	Ditto.
1789	20	29	10	335	Ditto.
1790	20	29	10	320	Ditto and Hilsea Bar- racks.
1791	22	30	12	356	Liverpool.
1792	22	30	22	289	Ditto and Hilsea Bar- racks.
1793	42	30	22	568	Bastia.
1794	38	33	22	501	Ditto.
1795	32	30	22	457	Oletta and Colebestos.
1796	50	20	22	291	Bandon.
1797	62	31	30	230	Ditto.
1798	55	28	27	354	Ditto and Messina.
1799	3	..	44	26	22	456	Malta.
1800	3	..	50	38	22	484	Ditto.
1801	3	..	48	33	22	393	Ditto and Egypt.
1802	4	..	40	29	22	334	Sunderland.
1803	3	..	30	37	22	313	..	1 B.	Ditto.
	3	..	47	33	19	2 B.	Chelmsford and Dublin.

MUSTER ROLLS—continued.

Years.	Staff Sergeants.	Colour Sergeants.	Sergeants.	Corporals.	Drummers, Fifers, and Buglers.	Rank and File.	Total.	Battalions.	Stations.
1804	4	N.R.	30	36	22	501	..	1 B.	Tullamore.
	3	..	53	43	21	2 B.	Moate, Co. Clare.
1805	4	..	50	51	22	457	..	1 B.	Tullamore.
	3	..	50	49	22	2 B.	Moate, Co. Clare, and Londonderry.
1806	2	..	48	43	22	291	..	1 B.	Madras.
	3	..	53	50	22	2 B.	Strabane.
1807	3	..	45	47	30	230	..	1 B.	Madras.
	4	..	38	41	22	2 B.	Londonderry.
1808	4	..	47	45	27	354	..	1 B.	Fort St. George.
	4	..	43	47	22	2 B.	Longford and Athlone.
1809	4	..	50	49	22	456	..	1 B.	Trichinopoly.
	4	..	50	58	22	2 B.	Gibraltar.
1810	4	..	51	50	22	484	..	1 B.	Trichinopoly.
	5	..	51	63	26	2 B.	Cadiz.
1811	4	..	49	47	22	393	..	1 B.	Trichinopoly.
	5	..	51	54	26	859	..	2 B.	Ciudad Rodrigo.
1812	5	..	50	47	22	972	..	1 B.	Cannanore.
	5	..	56	56	19	651	..	2 B.	Spain, Alligos, and Villa Neva Del Rey.
1813	5	..	49	47	21	869	..	1 B.	Cannanore.
	6	..	39	41	15	719	..	2 B.	Jersey.

MUSTER ROLLS—continued.

Years.	Staff Sergeants.	Colour Sergeants.	Sergeants.	Corporals.	Drummers, Fifers, and Buglers.	Rank and File.	Total.	Battalions.	Stations.
1814	4	N.R.	46	43	21	811	..	1 B.	Cannanore.
	6	..	46	23	20	787	..	2 B.	Tournay and Antwerp.
1815	5	..	42	40	20	770	..	1 B.	Vellore.
	6	..	48	52	17	685	..	2 B.	Waterloo, Paris, and Limerick.
1816	6	..	42	43	19	804	..	1 B.	Fort St. George.
	4	..	49	46	20	560	..	2 B.	Tralee.
1817	6	..	42	43	21	804	..	1 B.	Fort St. George.
	6	..	42	43	21	804	..	2 B.	Disbanded 30 April, 1817.
1818	5	..	47	43	24	903	..	1 B.	Masulipatam.
1819	6	..	48	49	19	780	Jaulnah.
1820	4	..	48	50	20	754	Secunderabad.
1821	5	..	46	50	20	731	Ditto.
1822	5	..	43	42	21	794	Ditto.
1823	5	..	43	44	21	767	Ditto.
1824	6	..	42	46	21	813	Ditto.
1825	5	..	41	45	21	853	Ditto.
1826	5	..	50	49	20	911	Ditto.
1827	6	..	49	54	21	879	Fort St. George.
1828	6	..	46	50	22	854	Ditto.
1829	6	..	26	21	10	310	Passage Home and Gos- port.

MUSTER ROLLS—continued.

Years.	Staff Sergeants.	Colour Sergeants.	Sergeants.	Corporals.	Drummers, Fifers, and Buglers.	Rank and File.	Total.	Battalions.	Stations.
1830	7	N.R.	39	40	12	601	..	1 B.	Manchester.
1831	7	..	41	41	14	680	..	„	Belfast.
1832	7	..	40	44	13	714	..	„	Galway.
1833	8	..	42	38	13	714	..	„	Ditto.
1834	8	..	26	26	9	459	..	„	Bermuda (embarked 22 July).
1835	8	..	26	24	9	444	..	„	Ditto.
1836	8	..	28	26	9	452	..	„	Ditto.
1837	8	..	24	26	9	418	..	„	Ditto.
1838	8	..	27	29	10	429	Ditto.
1839	7	..	27	30	10	568	Ditto.
1840	9	..	26	28	9	479	Ditto.
1841	8	..	27	26	9	538	Ditto.
1842	8	..	26	31	10	601	Nova Scotia.
1843	8	..	22	28	11	487	New Brunswick.
1844	9	..	42	43	14	783	Limerick (returned home six years).
1845	8	..	40	40	16	754	Castlebar.
1846	8	..	40	42	16	765	Newcastle-on-Tyne.
1847	8	..	45	46	16	776	Ditto.
1848	8	..	44	40	16	756	Manchester.
1849	6	..	49	49	20	772	Ditto.

MUSTER ROLLS—continued.

Years.	Staff Sergeants.	Colour Sergeants.	Sergeants.	Corporals.	Drummers, Fifers, and Buglers.	Rank and File.	Total.	Battalions.	Stations.
1850	8	N.R.	50	50	20	916	Walmer.
1851	7	..	25	22	10	547	Corfu(embarked 24 Jan.).
1852	8	..	25	34	10	552	Ditto.
1853	8	..	27	27	10	531	Gibraltar.
1854	8	..	40	40	15	866	Crimea.
1855	8	..	50	43	17	749	Ditto.
1856	7	..	43	46	27	779	Ditto and Gibraltar.
1857	7	8	31	32	20	646	744	..	Gibraltar and Dublin.
1858	4	6	15	11	4	201	257	..	Parkhurst.
1859	7	10	30	40	19	760	866	..	Dublin and Curragh.
1860	6	10	29	39	20	776	880	..	Jersey and Channel Islands.
1861	7	9	31	40	20	767	874	..	Jersey, Aldershot, and Toronto.
1862	8	9	30	40	20	722	829	..	Toronto.
1863	7	10	30	40	20	632	739	..	Toronto and Montreal.
1864	8	10	29	39	20	538	644	..	Montreal.
1865	8	10	27	37	20	540	642	..	Ditto.
1866	9	10	30	40	20	635	747	..	Ditto and Quebec.
1867	9	9	31	40	18	616	723	..	Quebec.
1868	10	10	30	40	19	641	752	..	Halifax.
1869	10	10	30	40	19	641	752	..	Ditto.

MUSTER ROLLS—*continued.*

Years.	Staff Sergeants.	Colour Sergeants.	Sergeants.	Corporals.	Drummers, Fifers, and Buglers.	Rank and File.	Total.	Battalions.	Stations.
1870	10	10	30	46	8	505	609	..	Dublin.
1871	10	12	30	37	15	525	629	..	Dublin and Jersey.
1872	10	11	28	42	18	472	581	..	Jersey and Aldershot.
1873	10	13	36	48	16	627	750	..	Aldershot, Portsmouth, Portsmouth, and Fort Widley.
1874	9	9	24	39	16	619	712	..	Portsmouth, Portsmouth Hill, and Fort Widley.
1875	9	8	25	33	14	479	573	..	Portsmouth Hill, Chester.
1876	9	8	35	35	16	693	796	..	Chester, and Chatham.

From this date, only the following particulars have been obtainable :—

Years.	Officers.	Non-commissioned Officers.	Drummers and Pipers.	Rank and File.	Total.	Stations.
1877	39	85	N. R.	920	1044	Chatham.
1878	35	54	18	920	1027	Ditto.
1879	35	54	18	840	947	Ditto.
1880	27	37	16	814	894	Dover and Bareilly.

INDEX.

A.

ABERCROMBIE, Sir Ralph, 61-74
Aboukir, Battle of, 66, 70
Acadia, Action, 22
Alexandria, Battle of, 72, 75
Alicante, Action, 18
Alma, Battle of the, 185-6
American Rebellion, 40
Anne, Queen, 1702-14, Chap. II.
 8-25

Ambition of Louis XIV., the Spanish succession, unsuccessful expedition of a Dutch and English force to Cadiz, successes in the Bay of Vigo, 8; Sanderson's Marines, Portsmouth, Isle of Wight, ordered to proceed to Portugal, Marine regiments placed under the control of the Admiralty, immediate superior, unsuccessful attempt on Rochefort, Canterbury, Dover, Faversham, Ashford, Lexham, Cranbrook, Newcastle-on-Tyne, and Lincoln, 9; increase of the establishment, recruiting, sail for the Tagus, Catalonia, Toulon fleet, Gibraltar, 10; successful attack on Gibraltar, the attack on the French fleet off Malaga, 11; the Malaga victory, return home of the regiment, a detachment off Dunkirk, curious instance of the system of recruiting, death of Colonel Sanderson, and appointment of Colonel Thomas Pownall, 12; employment of the regiment, attached to Sir Cloudesley Shovel's fleet under orders for the Tagus, the Earl of

Peterborough in command of the Forces, reach Lisbon, warmth of reception, 13; Barcelona, Lord Peterborough's difficulties, the fortress of Montjuic, 14; attack on the fort, 15; the fort carried, 16; fall of Barcelona, the siege of Mateo raised, Mateo captured, Valencia entered in triumph, Col. Charles Wills succeeds Col. Pownall, 17; return home of the regiment, a portion left to garrison Barcelona, share in the operations at Carthage, Alicante, and the Balearic Isles, garrison Lerida, gallant but unsuccessful defence, 18; distinguished conduct of Colonel Burston of Wills' Marines, 19; a trial for mutiny, descent upon Nice, proceed to Gibraltar, off the Scilly Islands, 20; a portion of the regiment here perish by shipwreck, proceed to Ostend, Colonel Wills promoted to be Major-General, difficulties of recruiting, 21; the unfortunate affair at Brihuega, the regiment joins a successful expedition against the French settlement of Acadia, Nova Scotia, soldiers' pensions, 22; the regiment proceeds to Dunkirk, the establishment reduced, the Peace of Utrecht, General Wills' Marines disbanded, 23; administration of civil and military laws, the disbandment questionable, 24; Army changes introduced by Marlborough, 25.

Anson, Admiral, 30
Army of Great Britain in 1702, 2
Artillery, supplied to Infantry, 31

T

- Asseerghur, Siege of, 172, 175

„ Memento, 175

Atcherley, Captain, 187

Austrian Succession, 28

B.

Badajos, Storming of, 90-96

Balearic Islands, 18

Barba del Puerco, Capture, 88

Barcelona, Attack, 14, 15

Bastia, Siege of, 57

Belleisle, Siege of, 37

Bermuda, 1834-43, 182

Bissett, Colonel Andrew, 27

Brereton, Captain P., 53, 57, 58

British North America, 1861-69,
209-15

Burgos, Investment of, 98, 99

Burston, Colonel, 19

C.

Cadiz, Capture, 3, 8, 85

Calvi, Fall of, 58

Cape Bron, Action, 53, 55

Carthage, Action, 18

Charles III., 13

Charleston, Action, 46

Cherbourg, Sack of, 34

Ciudad Rodrigo, Siege of, 89

Coa, Passage of the, 87

Companionship of the Bath conferred upon Lieut.-Col. J. T. Mauleverer for Crimean services, 202

Congaree, Action, 42

Crimea, 1854-56, Chap. XIII. 184-204

Crimean war, the 30th land at Scutari, strength of the regiment, proceed to Varna, Karagauli, Yuxsa-

koran, Sumbez, Koshdcha and Varna, embark for Balzic Bay, proceed to Serpents' Island, 184; march for the river Alma, cross the river, drive back the Russians from their position, great confusion of officers, 185; an instance in the case of Captain Arthur Conolly of the 30th, heroism of Colonel Hoey, he dies of cholera, Lieutenant Luxmore killed, Captains Pakenham and Conolly, and Lieutenants Dickson and M. Walker wounded, result of the Alma, 186; a flank march made to Balaclava, the siege of Sevastopol commences, the Balaclava fight, a sortie from Sevastopol made requiring serious attention, conduct of the 30th Foot, under Captains Paget-Bailey and Atcherley, both wounded, 187; Sergeant Daniel Sullivan mentioned for his gallantry in this action, granted a commission in the 82nd, serious attack upon the heights of Inkerman, gallant conduct of Colonel Mauleverer and Lieutenant Walker and others, the Colonel wounded, 188; the Victoria Cross conferred on Lieutenant Walker for his heroism on this occasion, the 30th continue their gallant conduct, after a close engagement of ten hours the Russians are repulsed, Captain Conolly and Lieutenant Gibson killed, Lieutenaut Rose Lewin, mortally, Captain Bailey, severely, Colonel Mauleverer, Captains Rose and Dickson wounded, 189; roguery of contractors, mismanagement of the commissariat and hospitals, regiment moves to Cathcart's Hill, Lieutenant Mark Walker volunteers to lead a party which take a Russian rifle pit, and is promoted for his gallantry into the "Buffs," a desperate attack of the Russians, gallantly defeated by the 30th under Captain Williamson and Lieutenant Stamer Gubbins of "blackthorn" notoriety, 190; Lieutenant Walker, V.C., loses an arm, Captain Matthew Pennefather seriously wounded (ultimately dies), first assault on the

Redan, Lieutenant T. Forbes mortally wounded, particulars of his death, 191; the tale of a steel scabbard and brass spurs, 192; a second assault on the Redan, Colonel Mauleverer struck down, also Colonel Patullo, Colour-Sergeant McAlister, Sergeant Rigney and Corporal O'Brien, closely followed by Lieutenant Sanders, the first to enter the Redan, an interesting digression, 193; Lieutenant Sanders seriously wounded and gallantly rescued, Lieutenant Moorsom wounded, Ensign Deane killed, an interesting narrative of this day's proceedings, 194-199; losses of the 30th, peace proclaimed, the 30th proceed to Gibraltar, 200; return of total casualties during the campaign, an interesting tribute to the memory of Lieutenant Kerr, 201; names of non-commissioned officers appointed to commissions for distinguished conduct during the war, Lieut.-Col. Mauleverer appointed C.B., created a Knight of the Legion of Honour, and awarded a pension of 100% for life for distinguished service, Major Atcherley created Chevalier of the Legion of Honour, and specially mentioned three times in despatches, Captain Pocock promoted to a Brevet Major, Captain C. M. Green, several times mentioned in despatches, is made a Chevalier of the Legion of Honour, Lieutenant Stamer Gubbins, also mentioned in despatches, rewarded with the Legion of Honour, as also Sergeant-Major Richard Nagle and Private John McCormick, 202; the French war medal awarded to Colour-Sergeants McDonagh and Richardson, Sergeant Curran, and Privates M. Byrne, W. Nicol, C. Quigley, and J. Smith, a list of non-commissioned officers and men awarded a medal and gratuity for distinguished conduct in the field, the names of the officers awarded the Medjidie, 203; monument erected in the Royal Hospital, Kilmainham, Dublin, where the colours carried by

the regiment in the Crimea are deposited, specifying the name and rank of officers who died in the Crimea, and also of Sergeant-Major McClellan and 426 non-commissioned officers and privates who fell in action, or died from wounds or diseases, during the campaign, 204.

D.

D'Aix Isle, Action, 32

De Granquet, Colonel Henry, 28

Disbandment of the regiment, 24

Dunkirk, Action, 12

E.

Egyptian War, and expedition to Swedish Pomerania, 1800-5, Chap. VI. 61-83

Preparations for the Egyptian campaign, 61; expedition embarks for Asia Minor, lands off the Bay of Marjorice, hardships undergone, 62; re-embarks, 63; anchor in Aboukir Bay, Sir Ralph Abercrombie's force, 64; a distressing casualty; difficulties of landing, 65; Sir Ralph Abercrombie's generalship signally displayed, 66; the landing forced under every difficulty, 67; engagement with the enemy who retire, the cost of indecision, 68; the British force advance against a numerically superior and well-encamped enemy, Sir Ralph's determination to attack, meets with moderate success, 69; the Alexandria Bridge carried with great dash by the 30th and 44th, the advance stayed, 70; Abercrombie's position, 71; distribution of the British force, 72; first shot fired, a false attack, General Menou's real attack, 73; extraordinary feat of the 28th Foot, the attack becomes general, Sir Ralph receives his mortal wound, 74; the French defeated, losses on both sides, General Hutchinson

succeeds to the command, the victory indecisive, duties severe, the camp fortified, 75; the British reinforced by a Turkish contingent, the French retire to Damietta, Alexandria isolated, English offensive operations determined upon, General La Grange retreats upon Cairo, 76; a large convoy belonging to the French captured, the French surrender and are permitted to embark for France, the French at Cairo surrender, 77; events follow rapidly, a forced march, the French and the Allies descend the Nile, the 30th accompanies the movement, Alexandria invested, Fort Marabon captured, 78; a brigade order issued ordering the redoubts to be carried by bayonet, the movement well executed, the 30th under Colonel Lockhart ably co-operate, 79; gallant conduct of Captain Lockhart, Captains Hamilton and Grey's gallantry specially mentioned in general orders for their capture of Marabon, 80; Fort Le Turc breached, the French surrender, the British troops decorated with gold medals from Selim III., the 30th return to Malta, reach home and are quartered at Sunderland, 81; the 30th proceeds to Ireland, quartered at Tullamore, proceed on service under Lord Cathcart in the expedition to Swedish Pomerania, a portion of the regiment on its voyage, owing to a fearful storm become French prisoners, and remain in confinement till 1814, 82; failure of the expedition, a 2nd battalion of the 30th embodied, 83.

Entaw Springs, Battle of, 42-4

F.

Forbes, Lieutenant T., 191
 Fort Le Turc, Capture, 81
 Fort Marabon, Capture, 78-80
 Fort Mulgrave, Capture, 55
 Fort Ninety-Six, Defence, 41

Frampton, Colonel, 28

French war medal for distinguished conduct in the Crimea, awarded to the regiment, names of the recipients, 203

G.

George I. and George II., the reigns of, 1714-59, Chap. III. 26-36

The regiment in Ireland suppressing the rebellion, Lord Forrester appointed Colonel *v. Wills*, 26; Colonel Andrew Bissett appointed Colonel *v. Forrester*, the regiment proceeds to Minorca and Gibraltar, the Spanish succession, 27; abortive attack of the enemy on Gibraltar, the regiment returns to Ireland, Henry de Granquet appointed Colonel *v. Bissett*, Colonel Frampton appointed Colonel *v. de Granquet*, regiment removes from Ireland to Ipswich and Bury St. Edmunds, recruiting orders, quartered in Dover, 28; moved to Canterbury, join the Marines at Portsmouth, relanded and quartered at Chiswick, Gravesend, Woolwich, and Dartford, again ordered to Portsmouth as Marines, join in the expedition against Port L'Orient, 29; the expedition unsuccessful, the regiment drafted into the Marines, engaged in Anson's attack on the French fleet off Cape Finisterre, the Earl of Loudon appointed Colonel *v. Frampton*, regiment quartered in Ireland, return to England, 30; move to Leicester, Colchester, Dartford, Gravesend, and Woolwich, ordered to take charge of twelve field pieces of artillery, move to East Grinstead, Croydon, Chatham, Colchester, Canterbury, Barham Downs, and Isle of Wight, Pitt's foreign scheme of policy, fitting out of Sir Edward Hawke's and Sir John Mordaunt's expedition for colonial service, 31; the expedition sails, Rochefort to be attacked, the Isle d'Aix captured, 32; return to England, 33; regiment

quartered at Reading, Newbury, and Isle of Wight, descent on Cherbourg, 34; further unsuccessful proceedings, 35; British colonial aggrandisement abroad, 36.

George III., 1760-93, Chap. IV. 37-49

The expedition against the Island of Belleisle, 37; scaling of Point Locmaria, the French driven into the citadel of Palais, the citadel captured, 38; return to England, quartered at St. Albans, General Parslow appointed Colonel, Paston Gould Lieutenant-Colonel, regiment ordered to Lincoln, Pontefract, Tynemouth, Berwick, Edinburgh Castle, Glasgow, Galway, Ballyshannon, Dublin, Youghal, Clonmel, 39; Dungarvan, Cork, and Kinsale, the United States rebellion, Boston blockaded, battle of Bunker's Hill, capture of Charleston, 40; relief of Fort Ninety-Six, march for the Congaree, 41; indecision of the English leaders, Entaw Springs, 42; the successful action commenced, 43; disputed result of the battle, 44; return home of the British, 45; the 30th proceeds to Jamaica threatened by the French, 46; difficulty of recruiting, found advisable to maintain a connection between counties and regiments, the 30th assigned to Cambridgeshire, headquarters established at Bury St. Edmunds and Ely, Lieutenant-Colonel Christopher Maxwell appointed *v.* Gould invalided, the 30th (Cambridgeshire) Regiment (now officially so designated) continues at Jamaica, remove to Dominica, repulse of the rebels, 47; gallant conduct of the 30th Regiment on the occasion, recorded in the words of a message from the Governor to the House of Assembly, the reply of the House, 47, 48; return of the regiment to England, quartered at Liverpool and Whitehaven, 49.

Gibraltar, Capture, 10
Goddard's, Sergeant John, description of soldiery, 178, 179
Gould, Lieut.-Col. Paston, 39
Gray, Lieut.-Col., 96
Guadiana, Investment, 89
Gubbins, Lieutenant Stamer, and his blackthorn stick, 190

H.

Hamilton, Lieut.-Col., 101, 170
Hawke, Admiral Sir Edward, 31
Honours conferred on the regiment for Crimean services, 202-4
Hood, Admiral Lord, 50
Hougoumont, Defence, 136-9
Howe, Admiral, 34
Hutton, Lieut.-Col. H. P., 220

I.

India, 1806-29, Chap. XI. 166-77

1st Battalion 30th Foot proceed to India, land in Madras, proceed to the attack of Java, 166; Colonel Lockhart mentioned in despatches, a detachment serve as marines in the capture of five vessels in the Samarang roads, Goa occupied, sail for Macao, 167; quartered at Trichinopoly, march to Cannanore, employed against the Wynaad rebels, march to Vellore, quartered in Fort St. George, 168; retirement of Colonels Wilkinson, Lockhart, and Minet, and appointment of Colonels Vaumorel and Hamilton, strength of the battalion, the character of the regiment described, 169; proceed to Masulipatam, ordered to Secunderabad, a trying march, Colonel Vaumorel resigns, reach Secunderabad, 170; camp at Wackara for the capture of Appah Sahib, 171; proceed to Khandeish, march for

Asseerghur, the fortress described, 172; siege of the fortress, 173; storming and capture of Pettah, 174; Asseerghur surrenders, a memento of the siege; the gallant conduct of the 30th made the subject of a general order, 175; permission granted for the word "Asseerghur" to be borne on the regimental colours, Lieut.-Col. Hamilton promoted, march to Secunderabad, a memorial erected in the cemetery of the deaths in the regiment, arrival at Trichinopoly, 176; return home, 177.

Inkerman, Battle of, 188

J.

James II., 1

K.

Kerr, Lieutenant W., 201

Kilmainham, Royal Hospital, monument erected to the memory of the officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates of the regiment named, who lost their lives in the Crimean war, and the old colours deposited, 204

L.

Legion of Honour conferred on the regiment for Crimean services, recipients mentioned, 202

Lerida, Action, 18

Lillo, Sally from, 110, 111

Lincolnshire, Embodiment in, 5

Localisation Scheme and its effect on the 30th Regiment, 218, 223

Lockhart, Colonel, 79, 80, 84

Loudon, The Earl of, 30

Louis XIV., 1

M.

Macready, Major E. N., 105

Malaga, Action, 11

McAlister, Colour-Sergeant, 193

Manners, Lord Robert, 38

Marlborough, Duke of, 25

Maroon Rebellion, 47

Martello, Storming of, 57, 58

Mauleverer, Colonel, 187-9, 193

Maxwell, Lieut.-Col. Christopher, 47

Medals and Gratuities granted for Crimean services—names of non-commissioned officers and privates of the regiment awarded, 203

Medjidie, the Turkish Order of the, awarded for Crimean services to the regiment, names of recipients, 203

Minet, Lieut.-Col., 84

Montjuic, Action, 14-16

Moorsom, Lieut.-Col. C. J., 223

Mordaunt, Sir John, 31

Mount Pharon, Action, 51

Mulgrave, Lord, 50

Muster Rolls from 1760-1880, 264

N.

Names of original Officers, 86

— of Officers attached to the regiment from 1760-1887, 225

Netherlands, before Waterloo, 1812-15, Chap. VIII. 103-19

The 30th quartered at Jersey, the armies on the Continent, 103; the regiment proceeds to the Netherlands as part of Major-General Mackenzie's division, land in South Beveland, proceed to entrench between Antwerp and Bergen-op-Zoom, the French driven back upon Antwerp, 104; the siege of

Antwerp, Ensign E. N. Macready of the 30th Regiment commences his narrative of the subsequent operations, 105; the 30th posted at Braschach, return to Leonhault, discomfited, 106; proceed again to Braschach, proceed to Wustweset, ordered to Calmpt-hout, 107; return to Wustweset and Braschach, change to Putte, 108; a battery erected on the Scheldt, the surrounding country described, 109; the battery assaulted by the guns of *L'Anversois*, 74 gun ship, 110; the enemy beaten off, 111; social descriptions, 112-19; the regiment marches to Brussels, 115; leaves Brussels for Tournay, 116; march to Antwerp, 117; march to Oudenarde, garrison Antwerp, 118.

New Colours presented to the regiment, 180, 206

Non-commissioned Officers promoted to commissions for Crimean services, names of, 202

O.

Old Colours, the, 208

Ormond, Duke of, 8

P.

Pakenham, Lieut.-Col. T. H., 209-13

Parliament and the Army, 1-3

Parslow, General, 39

Patullo, Lieut.-Col., 193

Peninsular War, 1803-13, Chap. VII. 84-102

2nd Battalion embodied by Lieut.-Colonel Lockhart and dispatched to Ireland, garrison in succession Dublin, Moate, Londonderry, Strabane, Londonderry again, Longford, and Athlone, sail from Cork for Lisbon, 84; sent to Gibraltar, Tarifa, and Cadiz, transferred to Torres Vedras, Welling-

ton's difficulties, 85; the French driven from the heights of San Christoval, Wellington advances, Massena in retreat, the Castle of Pombal carried, Ney and Massena continue their retreat, Wellington opens communication with Coimbra by masterly manoeuvres, forces the French back upon the Spanish frontier, 86; defeats them at Sabugal, the freedom of Portugal secured, the Coa forced, fall of Olivença, the army concentrate upon Badajoz, Massena meets with a slight success on the Don Casos, distribution of the Allied army in the blockade of Almeida, the battle of Fuentes d'Onoro, result of the battle, 87; retirement of the French on Ciudad Rodrigo, Almeida falls, the 30th capture many of the flying enemy, battle of Albuera, the siege of Badajoz commenced, the siege raised, Caya occupied, Wellington retires upon Vevia, arrives at Ciudad Rodrigo, encamps near Fuentes Guinaldo, strength of the British army improved, the blockade of Ciudad Rodrigo commenced, the Pass of Perales occupied, 88; Wellington with 15,000 men faced by Marmont with 60,000, after fighting the action of El Bodon, retires to a position between Coa and Agueda, a sickly season, Ciudad Rodrigo invested and carried by assault, Badajoz invested, La Picarina stormed and breached, 89; capture of Badajoz, 90-6; losses of the 30th, Lieut.-Col. Gray killed, advance upon Salamanca, 96; distribution of the Allied army, the battle rages, 97; Salamanca won, its consequences, Madrid captured, Burgos invested, 98; the siege raised, the French defeated at Villa Muriel, 99; headquarters established at Ciudad Rodrigo, great sufferings of the troops, 100; the retreat from Burgos closes the Peninsular services of the 30th, 101; a military change in the opinion of Wellington about the efficiency of 2nd battalions, 102.

Pennefather, Captain Matthew, 191
 Peterborough, The Earl of, 13
 Pettah, Storming of, 173
 Port L'Orient, Action, 29
 Pownall, Colonel Thomas, 12
 Pretender, the, 26, 28
 Promotions made for Crimean services, names of Officers promoted, 202

Q.

Quatre Bras and Waterloo, 1815,
 Chap. IX. 120-51

The 30th marches from Antwerp to Malines and Brussels, 121; constant drill, 122; Soignies occupied, 123; a detachment picketed at Naast, 124; march to Braine le Compté, and Nivelles, 125; push on for Quatre Bras, 126; the fight raging, 127-30; Lieut.-Colonel Hamilton and Lieutenant Lockwood severely wounded, Lieuts. Harrison and Roe slightly, and 45 men *hors de combat*, 130; the battle of Waterloo vividly described, 131-51.

R.

Raising of the regiment, 1702,
 Chap. I. 1-7

Peace of Ryswick, William III. and his army, Louis XIV. of France and James II., the Army and Parliament, 1; regiments on the establishment, additions by James II. and William III., rank and precedence, unpopularity of a standing army, 2; difficulties to be encountered, first vote of money for the army, 3; political designs of Louis XIV., opposed by England, increase of the army, succession of Queen Anne, Royal Warrant establishing six regiments of Marines, 4; regimental pay, Colonel Thomas Sanderson's Marines, the origin of the 30th Regiment, 5; names of the original officers, 67.

Recruiting, 12, 21, 47, 60, 83
 Redan, Assaults on the, 191, 193-7
 Review of the war service of the 30th Regiment, 223
 Robinson, Lieut.-Col., 182
 Rochefort, 9, 32
 Rooke, Sir George, 8
 Ryswick, Peace of, 1, 4

S.

Salamanca, Battle of, 96-8
 San Estevan, Action, 19
 San Fiorenzo, Siege of, 57
 Sanderson, Colonel Thomas, 5
 Sanderson's Marines, 9
 Scilly Islands, Action, 20
 Scott, Major, 19
 Services of the 30th Regiment, 1702-14, see Anne; 1714-59, see George I. and II.; 1760-93, see George III.; 1793-99, see Siege of Toulon; 1799-1803, see Egyptian War; 1803-13, see Peninsular War; 1806-29, see India; 1803-15, see Netherlands; 1815, see Quatre Bras and Waterloo
 Services of the 30th Regiment, 1815-16, Chap. X. 152-65

March to Nivelles, Binch, Bavai, Crèvecœur, effect of bad boots, 152; bivouac at Chateau Cambresis, and Caulaincourt, an incident with pigs, 153; march on by Vermuad, cross the Somme, enter Chaussée near Roye, Port Mayence, Semlis, Luzarches, and Amoy, enter Paris, pass through the suburbs of La Chapelle, encamp in the Bois de Boulogne, a false alarm, 154; much drilling, and a review of

laurel leaves, 155; some desultory remarks, 156; the same continued, 157; move to Clichy, Neuilly, Issy, Vaugirard, Clermont, Vauvres, and Montrouge, an anecdote, 158; leave Paris, through St. Denis, to Beauvais, difficulties on the road, march over the field of Crécy, thoughts suggested, 159; reach Neufchatel and Calais and embark for home under discomfoting circumstances, 160; quartered at Ramsgate, Sandwich, and Dover, miserable treatment, 161; move to Limerick, St. Patrick's Day, 162; enjoy great popularity, receive the Waterloo medals, consequences, the anniversary of Waterloo, 163; great scene, the battalion which had distinguished itself at Fuentes d'Onoro, Badajos, Salamanca, Muriel, Quatre Bras, and Waterloo, and received the thanks of Leith, Hay, Oswald, Picton, Halkett, Barry, Buller, and Gordon, broken up and disbanded, a remnant embarking for India to join the 1st Battalion, 164.

Services of the 30th Regiment from 1829-54, Chap. XII. 178-83

The 30th quartered at the Albany Barracks, soldiering in those days, 178; changes in the uniform, 179; standard of height, quartered at Haslar, Weedon, Manchester, Ashton-under-Lyne, Isle of Man, new colours presented to the regiment by Colonel Powell, complimentary remarks on the occasion, 180; move to Liverpool, embark for Dublin, march to Belfast, Galway and Fermoy, an Orange Lodge, 184; stealing ammunition, embark for Bermuda, proceed to Halifax, discipline and efficiency defective, righted by Major Slade, proceed to St. John's, New Brunswick, 182; return to Cork, march for Limerick and Castlebar, on electioneering duty, move to Dublin, transferred to Newcastle-on-Tyne, Manchester, establishment augmented,

proceed to Walmer, Canterbury, and Portsmouth, embark for Cephalonia, quartered at Gibraltar, ordered to the Crimea, 183.

Services of the 30th Regiment from 1856-69, Chap. XIV. 205-15

Reduction of the regiment, return home, arrive at Portsmouth, embark for Cork, 205; proceed to Dublin, then to Belfast, Her Excellency the Countess of Eglinton presents the regiment with new colours, her complimentary remarks on the occasion, 206; Colonel Mauleverer's reply, 207; march to the Curragh, embark for the Channel Islands, Jersey, and Alderney, 208; proceed to Aldershot and Liverpool, embark for Canada, 209; list of officers and strength of service companies, reach Toronto, 210; a new chaco issued, reduction of the regiment, proceed to Montreal, move to Cornwall, Canada West, to suppress a Fenian rebellion, 211; strength of the whole force, its division, the 30th presented with an address from the town council, 212; proceed to Montreal and Point Levis and Quebec, 213; proceed to Halifax, receive an address from the council for the city of Quebec, 214; strength of the regiment, disembark at Halifax, return home, land at Queenstown, strength of the regiment, proceed to Waterford, Carrick, Dungannon, Dungarvan, and Clonmel, new fixed establishment, 215.

Services of the 30th Regiment, 1869-81, Chap. XV. 216-24

March to Kilkenny, Clonmel, employed in aid of the civil power during the contested elections in Waterford and Tipperary, receive the thanks of the Commander of the Forces, proceed to Dublin, 216; proceed to Longford to aid the civil authorities during the county election, new order of establish-

ment issued, move to Pigeon House Fort, transferred to Jersey, establishment altered, removed to Aldershot, the establishment refixed, 217; move to Portsdown Hill Forts, Fort Widley, Fort Purbrook, Fort Southwick, and Fort Nelson, the regiment forms the 1st Battalion of the 15th Brigade, brigade numbers substituted for regimental numbers, alteration in forage caps, Lieut.-Colonel H. P. Hutton commands *v.* Pakenham retired, Martini-Henry rifles issued, regiment moves to Aldershot, strength of the regiment, 218; proceed to Chester, a detachment to Liverpool, Weedon, and Isle of Man, establishment move to Chatham, a new bayonet issued, establishment raised, 219; new head-dress issued, establishment altered, move to Dover, establishment altered, ordered to India, establishment, Lieut.-Colonel H. W. Stroud to be in command *v.* Hutton retired, 220; leave Dover and embark for India, establishment and names of officers embarked, 221; Bombay reached, regiment proceeds to the Deolali Depôt and Bareilly, heat excessive, sickness great, proceed to Ranikhet, 222; Lieut.-Colonel C. J. Moorsom appointed to command *v.* Stroud retired, the regiment becomes the 1st Battalion of the East Lancashire Regiment, a soliloquy on the effect of this change, 224.

Sevastopol, Siege of, 187-90

Siege of Toulon and subsequent operations to the capture of Malta, 1793-99, Chap. V. 50-60

The French Revolution, distribution of the regiment between the Channel and Mediterranean fleets, unsuccessful descent upon Toulon, 50; an attack on the heights of La Grasse repulsed, recapture of Fort Pharon, 51; distinguished conduct of Captain Torriano of the 30th, sortie from the Hauteur de

Grasse, 52; gallant conduct of Captain Brereton of the 30th, defence of Cape Bron, services rendered on this occasion by Captains Torriano and Tomlinson of the 30th, 53; the death of Captain Torriano and the gallant conduct of the 30th made the subject of an official despatch, fall of Lyons, concentrated attack of the French on Toulon, 54; the English overpowered by numbers, finally compelled to retreat, 55; Capt. Vaumorel and his gallant detachment of the 30th, the admiration of the French, proceed to the Island of Corsica, 56; Martello citadel stormed and carried, capture of Bastia, the 30th and Lieut.-Colonel Villettes, complimented for their conduct by Lord Hood in his official report, 57; reduction of Calvi, Captain Brereton and the 30th complimented in despatches for their gallant conduct at the storming of Martello, Corsica added to the British Empire, 58; regiment quartered at Minorca and Messina, proceed to Malta, 59; Malta captured, 60.

Slade, Lieut.-Col., 182

Spanish War of Succession, 4, 8

Stanwix, Colonel Thomas, 27

Stevenson, Captain F. C. N., 200-1

Story of a shattered steel scabbard, 192

Stroud, Lieut.-Col. H. W., 220

Sullivan, Sergeant Daniel, in the sortie from Sevastopol (Oct. 26th, 1854), gallant conduct, 187

T.

Torriano, Captain, 52-54

Toulon, Siege of, 20, 50, 54

U.

Uniform of the regiment before 1829, 179

Utrecht, Peace of, 23

-
- | | |
|---|---|
| <p style="text-align: center;">V.</p> <p>Vaumont, Capt. Philip, 55; Colonel,
169</p> <p>Velasco, Action, 16</p> <p>Victoria Cross conferred upon Lieut.
Mark Walker for gallant conduct
in the Crimea, 188-190</p> <p>Villettes, Lieut.-Col., 57</p> <p style="text-align: center;">W.</p> <p>Walker, Lieut. Mark, 188, 190</p> | <p>Waterloo, before, see Netherlands</p> <p>„ see Quatre Bras</p> <p>„ after, see Services</p> <p>„ Battle of, 134-51</p> <p>„ after, 152-65</p> <p>Wilkinson, Lieut.-Col., 60, 61</p> <p>William III., 1</p> <p>Wills, Colonel Charles, 17</p> <p>Wynaad rebels, 168</p> |
|---|---|

9261 1-4-9 11.7.74



